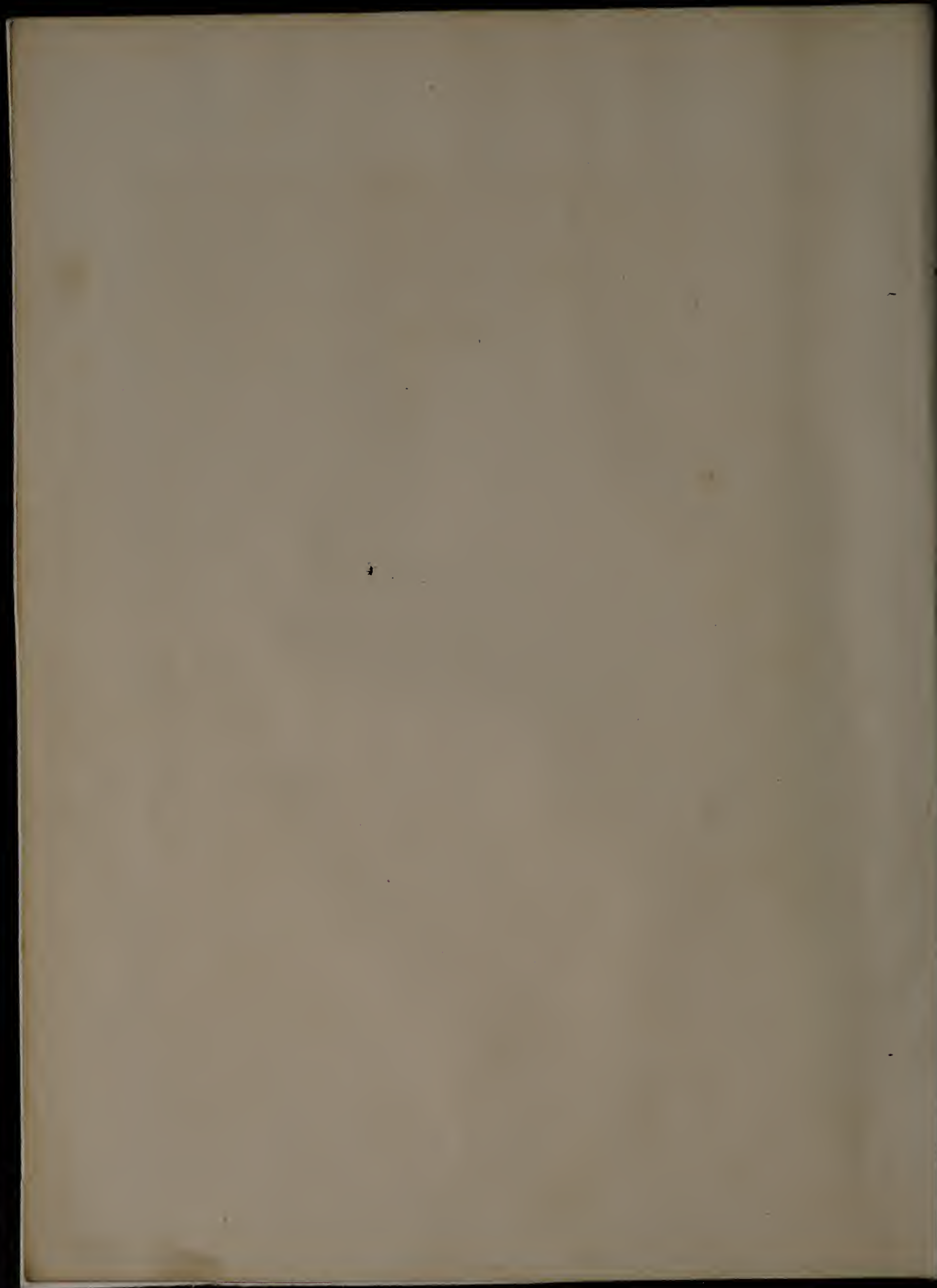




545<sup>x</sup>





# Graduate Notes.

1926

J. R. is putting in a summer of study, at Swan's Island, Maine.

Frank Ashburn was married, June 12, to Miss Phyllis Batchelder.

William W. Scott was married, February 6th, to Miss Henrietta Perkins.

Gregg Bemis was married in Geneva last winter to Miss Margaret Houghton.

Philip Kunhardt was married in April to Miss Dorothy Meserve.

David Wheatland was married in June to Miss Elizabeth Hinckley.

Sumner Roberts is engaged to Miss Elizabeth Converse.

Foster Batchelder is engaged to Miss Martha Lee of Chicago.

J. A. Jeffries has a second child and daughter, Miriam, born May 24th.

Gordon Grant has a son, Gordon, Jr., born November 1st, 1925.

Horatio and Caroline (Stevens) Rogers have a second child and first daughter, born February 21st.

George and Rosamond (Bennett) Sturgis have a third son, Nathaniel Russell, born September 2nd.

W. DeFord Beal has a son, born May 24th.

Roger Bennett has a son, Peter Goldthwaite, born January 12th.

Hallowell Davis has a second child and first daughter, Anna Tuckerman, born November 9th, 1925.

Francis Willett is now with the Archer Strauss Rubber Co., Framingham, Mass.

## Graduate Notes.

Monk Terry is abroad for the summer; as are also Pen Hallowell, Margery and Elizabeth Peabody, and Howard Corning.

Conrad Chapman, who has been studying abroad the past three years, at Oxford, Rome and Paris, has just written a book on Mediaeval History, "Michael Paleologue," written in French and just published in Paris.

Conrad Aiken has recently written a new volume of poems, "Priapus and the Pool," and other poems.

Ten Eyck Perry has recently published a book, "The Comic Spirit in Restoration Drama." He has left the University of Wisconsin for a Professorship in the University of Buffalo.

J. R. has a poem, "Katahdin," in the July number of Scribner's.

Frank Ashburn is to be Headmaster of the new Brooks School, founded under the auspices of Groton, to open at North Andover, Mass., in 1927.

Gregory Wiggins has done carving for J. T. Coolidge, Father Riggs, Mme. Masaryk, and other work, during the year. He was for a month with the Chichen Itza Archaeological Expedition in Yucatan this Spring.

George Wrenn was married, October 10th, to Miss Mary Trotter Goodman of Chestnut Hill, Pa.

Jack Farnsworth was married last autumn to Miss Pauline Hamilton of Jerseyville, Ill.

Gardner Jencks was married, May 19, to Miss Eleanor Melcher.



## Graduate Notes.

John Sherburne was an editor of the "Harvard Law Review" last winter.

Francis Parkman has been appointed an assistant dean of Harvard College.

J. A. Jeffries is a member of the firm of Childs, Jeffries and Co., investment securities, 50 Congress Street, Boston.

Charles K. Cummings, Jr., is studying at the Union Theological Seminary, New York City.

Phil Chase is with the Anaconda Copper Co., Butte, Montana. His address is 526 Hennessey Building, Butte, Montana.

J. R. Coolidge, 3rd, is president of Montan, Inc., a company organized to develop and perfect a wood-preserving process which he has invented. He is still connected with Coolidge, Brooks and Rogers, consulting foresters.

Marcus Morton, Jr., has been appointed Assistant United States District Attorney at Boston.

Russell Chapin is studying law at Columbia University. His address is 567 West End Ave., New York City.

H. M. N. Wynne was seriously ill last summer, but has happily recovered.

Twining Lynes is in charge of the Groton School Camp this summer.

Cecil Murray recently received the degree of Ph. D. from Cambridge University, England. He is now Associate Professor of Physiology and Bio-Chemistry at Bryn Mawr College.



## Graduate Notes.

Jack Lanman's address is the University Club, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Guido Pantaleoni, Jr., has been appointed an assistant district attorney in New York City, under District Attorney Emory R. Buckner.

Philip Carter is chairman of the Sea Scout Committee of the Norumbega Council of Boy Scouts, Newton, Mass.

Duncan Thayer, who has been with Catlin and Co., New York, wholesale dry goods commission merchants, is now a salesman in the Boston office of that firm.

George Abbott, chairman of the Harvard graduate baseball advisory committee, presented the trophies to Zarakov at a meeting in the Varsity Club on February 9th.

Lawrence J. Henderson, who is Professor of Biological Chemistry at Harvard, attended a conference held at Philadelphia on May 3rd, to form plans for a survey of research facilities in the field of pure science in American universities.

Tudor Gardiner was chairman of the Maine Republican Convention.

Sam Bennett has severed his connections with the Ludlow Manufacturing Associates, and is now with the George Willcomb Co., Bedding Supplies, 60 Chardon Street, Boston.

Gardner Coolidge is an Instructor in the Harvard Business School.

Lewis Hackett writes most interestingly of life in Italy, where he is head of the Rockefeller work in stamping out malaria.

## Graduate Notes.

Alan Gregg is abroad, on work for the Rockefeller Foundation.

Gerard Ives, John Corning, and Eliot and Sumner Putnam are on Western trips this summer.

It was pleasant, last summer, to hear at first-hand of Oswald Robertson, from Margery and Elizabeth Peabody, who saw him and Mrs. Robertson in Peking; and to have a good letter, last autumn, from Herman von Holt, in Honolulu, with whom everything seems prospering.

Moses Williams is also on a trip abroad, including a walking trip through the Dolomites.

Nick Biddle, with four friends, has sailed across the Atlantic in the 50-foot schooner Primrose, reaching Falmouth, England, in the remarkably short time of 22 days, 1 hour and 20 minutes. This is considered the fastest trans-Atlantic trip ever made by a schooner her size. They plan to enter the Cowes Regatta next month.

Clinton Hollister is working on his father's ranch at Gaviota, California, this summer.

Alden Foss has a daughter, Alice, born November 28th.

Barbara Zahner and her two little boys are spending July near Camp, in a camp on the Gleason shore, with Mrs. Rad Abbott and her little son, John Radford, Jr.



## Graduate Notes

J. R. Abbott is in charge of the building of the new Mayflower Hotel, on the corner of Arlington Street, in Boston, which his firm, Strickland, Blodgett and Law are putting up. He has also built a house for Russell Chase, at Oak Hill Village, in Newton, this last winter.

George Abbott, besides his work with Brown Brothers, in Boston, is interested in a new building-material that is being tried out. It is called Stockade Blocks, made of compressed excelsior and cement, and, it is hoped, will be very cheap and durable.

Ken Walker is on a Sword-fish fishing trip.

Henry Putnam is with the real estate firm of Henderson and Ross, in Brookline.

John H. Fay was married, on July 16th, to Miss Madeleine Beals.



1926

The Reunion was one of the very best: the biggest gathering yet.

The great thing of the year was the wonderful gift, by a group of old Merryweathers, of a new Boathouse, big enough to house the whole fleet, including the precious Shells given last year. It would be hard to say how unspeakably much this means to Skipper and Camp.

A cabin has also been built, to replace the Sunshine Alley guest tent.

H. R. came out twice in May and June, to oversee the building.

Everything wintered finely, no damage except that the rod holding Ship of Gold was bent, and the Ouananiche Slip broken up, in a gale.

Saturday  
June 26  
Bright & fair

At 6 A. M. (having started from Dedham at  
7 P. M. the night before) arrived

*Charles Wiggins Jr.*  
*J. Arnold Lowell, Jr.*  
*Charles Wiggins*  
*J. S. Wiggins*

They came through by full moonlight, with suppers at  
various points en route.

At 11.30 arrived

*Rosalind Richards*

*Henry Richards*

~~X~~

and shortly, the Truck, with Ralph Hildreth, Bert Lynds and  
Harold Jones.

A Weal and 'Ammer for dinner.

Soon after arrived Mr. and Mrs. Hammond, to take care of  
us.

Considerable unpacking.

H. R.'s and R. R.'s tents put up.

Began The Final Count, the last of the Bull-dog Drummond  
Series.

More unpacking; chests and trunks put  
away, some carpentering and cleaning, but an  
easy day, all round. (The Dedham contingent  
a little Thoughtful, with closed eyes, during Reading.)

Sunday  
June 27  
Bright & fair

A minor but inconvenient catastrophe developed, when we  
found the new pipe for the Pump (the old one broke during the  
winter) had not arrived, and water must be carried from the  
lake.



Monday  
June 28  
Bright & fair

More tents put up.

Working on Float. (Owing to the big job  
of the new Boathouse, Walter Gleason didn't have  
the Slip and Float out, and Camp cleaned, as usual.

Everything greatly redded up.

At 4 P. M. arrived

*Gautier Shaw*  
*John D. Shaw*  
*Robert Shaw*

By regular train

*Philip K Allen*

And a little later, for the night only, per Katrinka the

Powerful

*John Richards*  
*Kenneth Pender*  
*Guyenne Stout*

First Fishing:

1 Bass, John Shaw  
1 Perch, Bobby Shaw

A great day.

Float and Slip finished.

Last Tents put up (J. G. W. carried up  
the Mammoth.)

A little after dinner arrived

*Meta V. Mason*

and soon after, per Lotus, from Bangor

*Chas. H. Conroy.*

*Philip S. Dalton Jr.*  
*W. D. Dicknor Jr.*

and by regular train

*Alice Sherburne*

*James B. Dooley*

Later in the afternoon (C. A. S. and R. R. brought her  
out, having gone in for errands)

*Laure Richards*

Earlier in the day, the Plumber arrived; the Pump there-  
fore is reinstalled, and Rome is saved.

In the evening, off the Rock at the Point, J. G. W.  
caught

23 perch.

Total fish for season - 25.

Tuesday  
June 29  
Bright & fair

Wednesday  
June 30  
Bright & fair

Ouananiche Slip nearly done.

The Shaw brothers explored the Lagoon;

found water unusually high in channel; navigation fine.

In afternoon arrived

*Be MacDumot.*

Fishing: 5 fish - total for season, 30.

R. R. went in to Gardiner in late P. M.

Thursday  
July 1  
Clear

Bright and fair - (in fact, the drought  
is getting bad!)

Boathouse now ship-shape as a Palace.

Small carpentering going on; Ouananiche  
Slip finished; all boats now out.

R. R. back in early afternoon, after a trip to the Gisland Peony Gardens, near Portland.

Fishing: 15 fish - total for season, 45.

At supper-time arrived

*Lawiston R. L. 2nd*

Alack and well-a-day, C. W. 2nd and C. W. 3rd left, after supper.

More of "Archie" these last evenings.



Another good day. The Shaw family left  
shortly after breakfast.

Friday  
July 2  
Bright & fair

There was last placing of furniture, and  
in the afternoon mighty work of lowering flagpole  
was done, Walter Gleason handling it as skillfully  
as any trained engineer. The rod must go to Waterville  
for repair, unfortunately, so Camp will have to begin without  
flag and ship.

Arrived per fliwver

*Henry H. Richards*

*Hamilton Richards*

and just before supper arrived

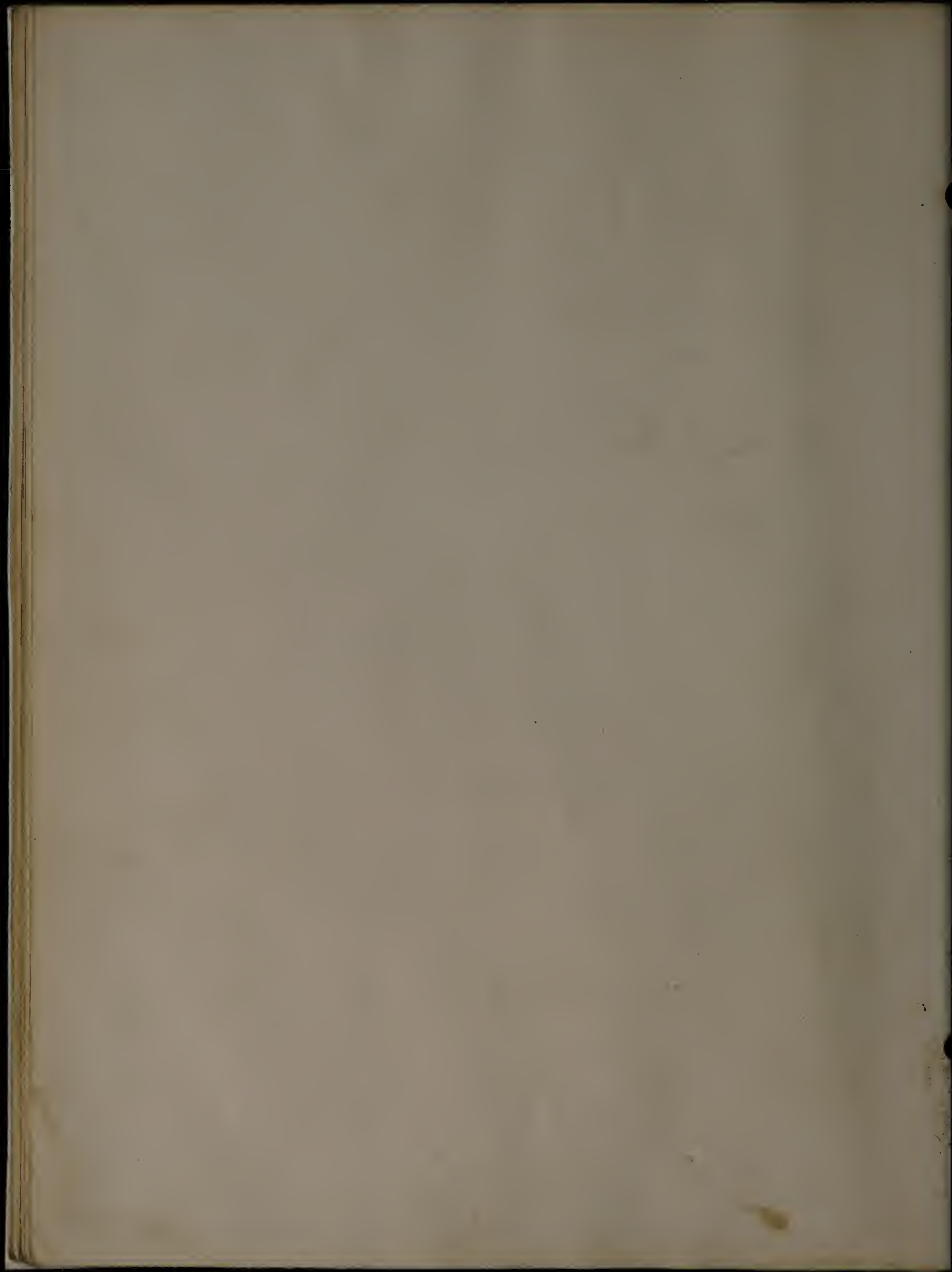
*howe Zahner*

The ladies pickled strawberries for Sunday's icecream.

J.G.W. caught 5 fish.

In the evening we finished "Archie".





A fine day for the Brethren's journey.

Saturday

July 3

Last tidying up: Shop, Infirmary, and Yard

Bright & fair

put in apple pie order. A busy morning.

More wild strawberry picking: enough for tomorrow's icecream.

The Pennsylvania and Virginia brethren arrived early, by the Bar Harbor Express.

Chauncey Shackford, Va.  
John Michaelis.

A little later came the first of the Graduates,

- Sam Pealody

Things threatened at first to be a little too busy for the proper Festivity, but we made good speed, and the customary Afternoon Tea was duly enjoyed.

On time and in good time arrived the Grand Army, in J.A.L.'s care.

Theodore S. Watson

Benson B. Sloan Jr.

William Ladd

David W. Bailey

R. E. Ames

Francis H. Burr

Roy W. Chapin Jr.

Charles P. Bowditch

Alfred B. Halliwell

William H. Sherry

Hudley Johnson

B. Preston Schoyes

Elmer W. Dalton

Robert C. Cunningham

Lewis Perry Jr.

Hugh Minturn

Nelson S. Bartlett Jr.

J. A. Eyer

Edward Hyde Cox

Alfred E. Matten Jr.

Cornish Bassett

Edward A. Wheeler

Walter P. Bailey

John Y. Kirt

Joseph D. Boardman

Henry R. W. Bailey

W. B. Bacon

William S. Wallace

Gilbert E. Fuller Jr.

G. G. Bacon, Jr.

Francis G. Johnson

Thayer Nutter

Sam Turner

Charles J. Pierce

Morris Nutter

George Whitney Jr.

W. H. Richards

Mary L. Sherry Jr.

Joseph P. Puley Jr.

Under Richards

After supper a spirited game of Going to Jerusalem. Very intense owing to the fact that only one chair was taken off at a time. Pulitzer finally won.

The trunks came unusually promptly, and practically everybody got comfortably settled.

For tonight only four Half past Miners (one of them went to bed), and we read a short story, "The Blue Cross".



# Appointments for the Week

Flag-----Turner  
 Merryweather Light-----Schoyer  
 Weather-----Bangs  
 Inspectors-----Johnson and Ladd

Sunday  
 July 4  
 B. 29.92  
 T. 63  
 W. N.N.W.  
 clear

It was pretty rough for the First Swim, but the  
 Swimming Tests were worked off finely.

Those who passed the test were;

Bacon B.	Eyer	Pulitzer
Bacon G.	Fuller	Richards H.
Bailey D.	Hirst	Schoyer
Bailey W.	Jameson	Sloan
Bangs	Johnson	Sperry M.
Bartlett	Ladd	Turner
Bassett	Matless	Wallace
Boardman	Minturn	Watson H.
Bowditch	Nutter M.	Watson T.
Burr	Nutter T.	Wheeler
Dalton	Pierce	Whitney

Michaelis and Shackford (both passed Saturday). This  
 leaves only 7 non-swimmers.

## Senior Soccer

### Boston Business Men

J.C.C.  
 L.C.Z.  
 S.E.P.  
 W.D.T.  
 P.S.D.  
 Bacon B.  
 Bailey W.  
 Jameson  
 Ladd  
 Sperry M.  
 Watson H.

### Old Trappers

C.H.C.  
 J.G.W.  
 J.A.L.  
 L.L.S.  
 P.K.A.  
 Bailey D.  
 Hallowell  
 Johnson  
 Schoyer  
 Turner  
 Wheeler

Soccer was extremely spirited for the first game,  
 though perhaps not distinguished as yet for especially  
 subtle play.

It had however one dramatic incident, in the head-on  
 collision between J.G.W. and W.D.T. The crack resounded across  
 the field, and W.D.T.'s locks cover a large bump.

Junior Soccer

Firecrackers

Bartlett(capt.)  
Boardman  
Bangs  
Bassett  
Burr  
Cummin  
Hirst  
Matless  
Minturn  
Nutter T.  
Pulitzer  
Shackford  
Watson T.

Torpedoes

Wallace (capt.)  
Eyer  
Bacon G.  
Bowditch  
Chapin  
Dalton  
Jackson  
Michaelis  
Nutter M.  
Pierce  
Richards H.  
Sperry W.  
Whitney

A good game was played between the Torpedoes and the Firecrackers. For the first game of the season it went splendidly. Every one picked up very well.

There was only one goal scored, Eyer of the Torpedoes being the lucky one to score it.

The First Picnic was at Pine Parlour, the Cuananiche not having come back yet, and was a good one, (though perhaps some of the new and smaller Brethren mistook the occasion for a circus or even Bear Garden: the opportunity for acquiring different customs will be granted them. We had Father Noah and John Brown's body, and then divided into pies for Rounds---John the Boatman, and The Bell, both of which went well.

C.H.C. went to the store for Fireworks.

First hymns were a little weak, though improving as they went on, and later we had the traditional "Text of the Young Men", and "607".

It was very nice to welcome the new brethren to the membership as Half-past Niners: Eddie Johnson, Sam Turner, Ned Wheeler, Alfred Hallowell, and Ben Bacon. The Upper House promises to be up to its good tradition.



Assorted bangs on the ball-field, beginning immediately after breakfast and lasting nearly all day, announced the "Glorious Fourth".

Monday  
July 5  
B. 29.98  
T. 64  
W.-  
clear

No squads except the necessary Lamp squad. At nine H.R. gave a little preliminary talk, pointing out that the Revolution was really a rebellion of Englishman against a German king's tyranny and exploitation: that it marked a great new step in the relationships between colonies and mother country. He then read us the Declaration of Independence; then singing, "The Star Spangled Banner," "Battle Hymn of the Republic", and "America".

First Shell Navigation, with J.G.W. There were several upsets, but on the whole it went very well for the first time. Of the old boys, Wheeler and Ladd look promising, and B. Bacon especially hopeful among the new ones.

A good swim. Perry, Jackson, and Cummin passed the Swimming Test. There are now only four who have not passed it.

After dinner L.E.R. <sup>read</sup> ~~and~~ "The American Flag", by Drake, and "The Labor Union of Zadoc Pine", both Fourth of July institutions.

#### Senior Ball

The game between the Banners and the Kings was a very well-played game. Several shone throughout.

In the latter part of the first inning D. Bailey scored on an error, and J.C.C. and P.K.A. both got single hits. In the first of the second inning Bacon and W.D.T. were walked and the former scored on a sacrifice hit by Johnson, making the score 1-1. In the first of the Third inning Wheeler made a



Monday  
cont'd

single, and J.A.L. made a two bagger, both scoring on an error. W.D.T. made a two bagger but was left on base, as was also Johnson who made a single. One run was made by the Kings in the latter part of the Third inning: Bailey D. scoring on an error. P.K.A. made a single and J.C.C. a double but neither were able to score. In the fourth inning Schoyer made a very pretty double play. J.A.L. scored a run in the fifth inning making the score 5-3. In the last of the sixth inning The Banners made three runs; those scoring being Sperry, M. Ladd, and Hallowell. The score now stood 8-3, and no other runs were scored by either side. The final score was 8-3 in favor of the Banners.

#### Bug League Ball

After two trial innings, to see how the various new boys played, there were seven innings of close and exciting baseball. Although the game ended 12-11 in favor of the Ticonderogas, the Valley Forges at one time had a 4 run lead, and the score was in doubt until the last minute. Jackson was the winning pitcher; both he and Sperry, the Valley Forge pitcher, did very well. There were of course far too many errors, but nevertheless some good hitting. Bowditch got a nice three bagger in the fifth inning, getting home on an error by Bartlett. Ham Richards got the only two base hit of the game. Altogether a most exciting game.



Monday  
cont'd

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Kings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.B	S.H.
.	.	.	4	Schoyer	K		1/1	3		S E9		S E3				5	0	0	2	0
.	.	.	5	W. Bailey	K		6/2		1/1	S K		3				5	2	0	0	0
.	.	.	3	L.C.Z.	2		2		2	W +	S		1			5	0	1	1	0
.	.	.	2	P.R.A.	6	S	6		6	S E5	1		S	S		5	1	3	4	0
.	.	.	6	J.C.C.	+		+		+		2		2			5	0	3	0	0
.	.	.	8	Eyer	K	1	3		3		3		3			5	0	0	0	0
.	.	.	4	Bailey W.	K			3		1		1				4	0	0	0	0
.	.	.	7	Turner		2		2		2		2				4	0	0	0	0
.	.	.	1	P.S. II.		2		+		S +		S 4				4	0	3	2	0
Totals					1	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0		42	3	10	9	0

Star-Spangled Banners vs. God Save the King  
At. Soldiers Fields when July 1<sup>st</sup>

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Banners	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.B	S.H.
.			8	Hallowell	13 2-2 +		6-3 202 EI +	4-3 /		201 2 E4 2 2 EI		2 K 3 K				5	1	0	0	0
			1	Wheeler			EI + EI +		1 K E2 S 3 E3							5	1	2	0	0
			2	J. A. h.	3 K		" +			S +			1 K			5	2	2	2	0
			5	Bacon B.		503 6 BB 6 8	1 K 501 BB EI +		2 K 1-3				2 K			5	1	0	1	0
			3	W. H. T.						3 K			3 K			5	1	2	2	0
			6	Johnson		3	+		1-3 3		1 K					4	0	1	0	1
			9	Sperry H.		2 K	533			1 8 1 8 2 BB	2 K					4	1	1	1	0
			4	hadd		5 BB		1-3 24 BB			3 K					4	1	0	2	0
			7	Watson H.		K3				1 K		1 K				4	0	0	0	0
				Totals	0 0	1 1	3 4	0 4	1 5	3 8	0 8	0 8	0 8			41	8	8	8	1

Time.....h.....m. Umpires S. E. P. Scorer h. h. s.



Valley Forges

vs.

Ticonderogas

At

when

July 5, 1926

Valley Forges

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	I.B.	S.B.	S.H.
			1	Sperry, P	1 1.3		2 9.3		*											
			2	Bowditch, c.	2 1.3		*		*	1 1.3										
			3	Minturn, l.	3 C1		*		1 1.3	2 2.1										
			4	Jamison, 2		1 K		*		3 1.3										
			5	Pierce, 3		2 K	3 K		*		*									
			6	Baron, G., 5 (Shackford, 6th)		2 K		*	2 2.3		1 K									
			7	Boardman, l.f. (Shackford, 3rd) (Baron G. 6th)			*		R		*									
			8	Bassett, c.f. (Dalton, 3rd)			1 K	5 1.2	3 C1		2 3									
			9	Watson, T., n.f. (Pulitzer, 4th) (Boardman, 5th)			*	3 1.3			3 2.1									
				Totals	0 0	0 0	4 4	1 5	4 9	0 9	2 11									

Time.....h.....m.

Umpires

J.G.W.

Scorer

A.S.

Ticonderogas

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	I.B.	S.B.	S.H.
			2	Bartlett, c.	1 1.3				2 2.3											
			1	Jackson, P	2 1.3	1 1.3		3 1.1	1 1.3											
			3	Wallace, l	3 1.3		1 3		4 4.3	3 4.3	2 1.3									
			4	Perry, 2	3 1.3		2 3		*	1 1.3										
			5	Michaelis, 3		*	2 3		*	2 2.3										
			7	Whitney, l.f.		1 3		*	*	2 1.3										
			6	Burr, s.s.		*		1 K	*		1 1									
			8	H. Richards, c.f.		*		*	*		*									
			9	Hirst, r.f.		1 K		1 1.2	*		2 1.3									
				Totals	0 0	3 3	0 3	2 5	6 11	0 11	1 12									

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....

First on Balls—off.....; off.....

Struck out—by.....; by.....

Left on Bases..... Double Plays.....

Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....

First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....



R.H.R. coming over from Gleason's, had a  
hard row, but reached here safely.

Monday  
cont'd

Shouts after baseball greeted the hoped-for arrival  
of

*R.H. MacDermott*

After supper, and some more desultory firecracking,  
First Games on the Hill.

Fireworks at nine, Certain of the Brethren showed a  
tendency to direct their Roman candles towards the Shop,  
the Tents, the Firework box, and other appropriate places,  
a tendency shared by various unknown guests, in cars along  
our road.) They were rounded up, however, and their Roman  
candles and Sparklers made a pretty display. The Camp Fire-  
works were the best we have had: the big rockets made a  
good display, and there were very pretty Mines, Fountains,  
and especially more big Wheels than usual.

Three-fold Taps at 10.15; and before bed, one or two  
Faculty Scouts patrolled the field and woods, as one or  
two small fires had been started by parachutes, earlier,  
but found everything o.k.

N.B. Patsy and Sheba had a Poor Day.

We should mention that Sloan caught an over sized bass.

Tuesday  
July  
E. 26.92  
T. 61  
W. N.E.  
clear

Not quite routine yet, as breakfast was late this morning, leaving no time for reading afterwards.

Squads began at 9.30 as usual, however. A large and energetic one, under H.H.R. and J.A.L. worked on the base-field, cleaning up after yesterday. So efficient were they that by the end of squad-time they were reduced to crawling around on hands and knees to find any remaining bits of firecrackers. A small squad collected pine cones in the Pine Parlor, and another one picked wild strawberries. These are not very plentiful this year, as it has been so dry. There was also a Carpentry Squad, and the usual Yard and Knife Squads.

The pealing of the Tutorium Bell at eight o'clock announced the opening of the University, with J.G.W. and L.C. in charge. Those enrolled are: D. Bailey, Eyer, Jackson, Martin, Hal Richards, Sloan, Wallace, and Wheeler. Dalton for them tomorrow.

There was a good wind this morning, so W.D.T., and P.K.A. practiced for Canoe Test. The latter got quite a long distance but then swamped, being too far forward in his canoe.

Beginning of "With Fire and Sword", in afternoon reading.

#### Trial Scouting

A perfect Scouting afternoon, with enough wind for a good rustle. The games were full of pep, and though a few of the new Scouts haven't reached the stages when wild strawberries are a withstandable temptation---were



360  
340

354  
435

4.50  
5.30

	I	II	III
A.	✓	✓	✕
ly W	✕		✕
gs	✕	✕	✕
Hett	✕	✕	✕
set	✓	✕	✕
ditch	✕	✓	✕
n	✓	..	✕
pin	✕	✕	✕
min	✓	✓	✕
ton E	✕	✕	✕
er	✕	✓	✕
well	✓	✓	✕
kson	✓	✓	✕
son	✓	✓	✕
ter T.	✓	✕	✕
er	✕	✕	✕
ard T.	✓	✓	0
er	✕	✕	✕
on T.	✓	✕	✕
er	✓	✕	✕
ney	✕	✕	✕
	10	10	4

	I	II	III
P.S.D.	✓	✕	✕
W.D.T. jr	✓	✓	✕
Bailey D	✕	✕	✕
Bacon B	✕	✓	✓
G.	✓	✕	✕
Boardman	✓	✕	✕
Eyer	✕	✕	✕
Hist	✕	✕	✕
Jameson	✓	✕	✕
Ladd	✓	✕	✕
Matless	✕	✕	✕
Michaelis	✕	✕	✕
Minturn	✓	✕	✕
Nutter M.	✓	✓	✕
Perry	✓	✓	✕
Pierce	✕	✓	✕
Richards H.	✓	✓	✕
Shuckford	✓	✕	✕
Sloan	✕	✕	✕
Sperry M.	✕	✓	✕
H.	✓	✓	✕
Turner	✕	✓	✕
Wallace	✕	✓	✕
Watson H.	✕	✓	✕
	10	12	10
Richard H.	✓	✓	✓



Tuesday

cont'd on the whole, keen. There were a few comic incidents of misunderstanding the ways of the game. No one went as far as Porter Thompson, years ago, who pointed his finger at his Captain, like a pistol, and saying; "Bing, bing, bing, You're dead!"; but one Brave reported, "I murdered someone! I saw a fellow behind a tree and said, "Hi, you, I see your head sticking out from behind that tree." He came out and said, "Who, me?" I said, "Yes you!" and he was dead. Too bad he was on my side though!"

After supper there was Go As You Please, followed by talks on Scouting. H.R. made a few preliminary remarks about the origin of the game. He was followed by two Algonquin leaders of the past, H.H.R. and J.A.L., and two Iroquois ones, C.H.C. and L.C.Z.

Among the points brought out was the importance of position in moving. Those who stay flat on the ground are far more likely to be successful than the "high-up" crawlers. Nor is it advisable to get behind a rock or bare tree and then poke out your head, making its outline clearly visible; as in the war camouflage and deceptive background that blurs distinct outlines are very important.

The moving should be fast at the start--guards getting to their places as quickly as possible, and the others getting as far as they can before dropping. But once you decide to drop, do it and stay so--don't keep getting up and running a few steps and then lying down again. Keep moving along; don't find a snug spot (as among the raspberries) and stay there until All In is called. It's far better to try to accomplish something, and get shot, than to do just

nothing at all.

Tuesday  
cont'd

Generally you are started with a party, or at least with some definite plan in mind. Keep in touch with your party (though not by going along one behind the other, close together, like elephants in a circus parade); use your head and see how you can best help them to get through and make runs. Sometimes you can do this by crawling out around an enemy party and killing it off from behind. Scouting isn't a game in which you want to get all the glory for yourself; it's the plan which helps your whole side most that is best.

As to shooting--get the names of the other side straight and avoid murders. There was an appalling number this afternoon, even by old hands. When you are sure of a man and ready to shoot, use a suitable tone of voice; if he is only the other side of a bush from you, don't shout his name and give your position away-- some of the most effective shots have been whispered.

When you're shot, get up and go quickly and quietly to the Boneyard, not stopping to argue or to carry on conversations with anyone. Arrived there, go to the scorer immediately and tell him your records of shots and runs or whatever you have done. Then stay in the Boneyard and stay still; when you see another brave coming up, killed, don't rush at him and ask what he has done--let him tell the scorer first.

Don't tell where there is a large party, or how a guard was killed, because there are lots of braves alive still, and it may help them a lot to hear certain bits of



Tuesday  
cont'd

information from the Boneyard.

Scouting is a great game, and one of the best things about it is that it is played entirely on honor. If there is any doubt about a shot, give the benefit of the doubt to the other fellow. If you think you hear your name called, get up--don't wait until it has been called a number of times. On the other hand, if you shoot a man and he does not get up, don't get angry about it--If he says that he did not hear his name called that is all there is to it.

H H.H.R. told some incidents of past games, notably the one at Groton, played on a small field with ninety braves on a side. H.R. told us that Scouting had influenced the training of the French Army, as men who had scouted here had instructed in training camps abroad and had their methods adopted. He also disposed of the legend that the Scouting Game was originated by the Igarotes, as some man had written recently!

Summing up, the chief mistakes made this afternoon seem to have been:

Murders.

Getting up on a description.

Talking after being shot.

Not reporting at once.

Straying from Boneyard.

Giving away information by talking in Boneyard.

Too much loud talking at the start.

Guards slow in getting to their places.

Players playing too near each other.



Tuesday  
cont'd

Promiscuous crawling without any  
well defined objective.

Poor relaying of and response to  
All In signal.

Players running with heads up and  
no apparent objective.

The Scouting letter was read at supper.

J.G.W. fished getting 6 ~~perch~~, and 1 bass in the morn-  
ing, and 3 perch, 2 bass in the evening.

Total for Season: 62

Wednesday

July 7

B. 29.48

T. 60

W. N.E.

clear

The threatened rain all cleared off.

### Wrestling

The first wrestling bouts went off with great gusto. Although they were arranged with <sup>out</sup> reference to the weight book, they turned out very well.

Bout number one was won with great ease by Thayer Nutter who was wrestling with Bangs, in the surprising time of fifteen seconds.

The next match was between Bailey W. and Johnson. They both wrestled well and at the end of three minutes neither had gained any decision.

There followed a match between Pierce and Bowditch. Although the latter was much heavier, Pierce held his own until Bowditch finally put him down in one minute and fifteen seconds.

Sperry M. and Bacon B. wrestled next. The match was quite even, until, with a burst of speed, the latter put Sperry down in one minute and twenty seconds.

It was fitting that the last match should be a draw. Billy Ladd and Harry Watson had a very close tussle, and at the end of three minutes they were still trying to down each other.

Altogether the season's first wrestling matches were very successful.

The first Bushwhacking Squad went up and found things frightfully grown up: they worked hard and made a good beginning, but it will mean no end of work to clear it properly.

More Wild Strawberries were picked: one Carpentry Squad

did needed odds and ends. The Yard Squad tidied things up well; and a squad made a good start at opening Fourway, getting off most of the shutters etc.

### Sundry Afternoon Stunts

<u>Abol</u>	<u>Corker</u>	<u>Worry</u>	<u>Cobb</u>
C.H.C.	H.H.R.	J.A.L.	J.G.W.
Boardman	Burr	Bacon G.	Dalton
Nutter M.	Nutter T.	Richards H.	Turner
A.S.	Bailey W.	Bailey D.	Bacon B.

<u>Yammer</u>	<u>Terror</u>	<u>Erebus</u>	<u>Ident</u>
J.C.C.	P.K.A.	P.S.D.	L.L.S.
Schoyer	Watson H.	Wheeler	Bowditch
Minturn	Fuller	Sloan	Wallace
Hirst	Bangs	Matless	Cummin

### Fishing

<u>Willi</u>	<u>Pant</u>	<u>Chub</u>	<u>Wobbler</u>
P.N.M.	S.M.	L.C.Z.	Johnson
Ladd	Richards H.H.	Eyer	Jameson
Shackford	Perry	Whitney	Pulitzer
6 bass	1 bass	3 bass	0

Total for Season: 72

### North East Bog

	<u>W.D.T.</u>	
Bartlett	Hallowell	Richards T.
Bassett	Jackson	Sperry M.
Chapin	Michaelis	Sperry W.
Cox	Pierce	Watson T.

It was fine to get all hands - all but the walkers - out on the pond. The brisk North west wind, with some white caps, made it a lively day for the first long paddle, but new and old hands took it finely, and though some of the bow paddlers were pretty soaked, it was a merry time.

The canoes went go-as-you-please. The Caucomgomoc with H.H.R. took a pasear along the Gleason shore, poking into the little bays, making a call on the Ladies Zahner and Abbot and a little way into Damren's Stream. M.B. Their style was



Wednesday  
cont'd

cramped by Sheba who, evaded attempts to keep her shut up, dashed off in pursuit, scrambled along the Lagoon shore, swam out after them, and had to be brought back and tied up.

C.H.C. in the Abol explored the North East Bog, as far as navigable, which wasn't far. Found Pitcher Plants and Lambkill. Quite a reconnaissance showed a good sized pond, like the pretty Swamp Emerald in the South Bog, but like the unreachable by water.

The Blueberry Hill party under J.C.C. was quite a success. We rowed against a strong head wind to a safe landing at the foot of the hill, finding some campers who watched us with great interest. Inquiring of a farmer how far it was to the top of the hill, he answered that it was about six miles. We made the trip in a little less than half an hour! We rested at the top for about thirty-five minutes, then came down and made a very easy trip back to Camp and swim, before a strong wind with most of the Junior Varsity crews rowing!

The Walkers went along the Goose Beach road to North East Bog and explored the latter. They came back in time for a swim.

J.G.W. and J.A.L. in the Worry and the Cobb, made Philippi Mountain, a snappy achievement for an unpracticed crew, against a white-cap wind. They took the pretty little climb, found the view of the Rangely and Dead River Mountains very clear, and got back in good time for a swim.

1st Sing Song

1. Cockadoodle Duet. . . . . C.H.C.&L.L.S.
2. Solo. . . . . L.C.Z.
3. Piano Solo. . . . . Perry
4. Choruses: Voice of the Bell, Merryweather Chantey,  
Camptown Races, Renzo.
5. --
6. Stunt--White Magic. . . . . Signor Boardmannini
7. Stunt--"Bruce and the Spider"; "Alfred and the Cakes".  
L.L.S. Ladd, Wallace Watson T., Jackson etc.
8. Camp Song

It was a noble Cockadoodle! Several new features were introduced, and it was played with a verve and spirit worthy of the two eminent performers.

L.C.Z. then came forward, and announcing "the first part of the ensemble of the "Mardigrassi" Opera, proceeded to sing two old favorites, "O'Hoolihan, and "Odd Fellows Hall", to the delight of everyone. We have not yet learned to join in the chorus of a solo, but give us time, and we shall fetch it.

Next came a piano solo by Lewie Perry, a Chopin waltz, charmingly played. As an encore he gave us McDowell's "To a Wild Rose." Lewie is a notable acquisition to our musical contingent, and we shall hope to hear from him often. Choruses next. They went well, considering that it was the first time. We shall do better and better every week in this regard.

Next was announced Signor Guiseppe Boardmannini, the famous prestigitator, who gave us an exhibition of White



Wednesday  
cont'd

highly appreciated by all. Well done, Jo Jo!

The last number consisted of two scenes from English and Scottish history. In the first, Robert Bruce(L.L.S.) was seen in prison, sad and disheartened, lamenting his fallen fortunes. Presently entered the Spider(Jackson) who began his toilsome ascent, awaking the interest of the captive monarch and of the audience. Again and again the intrepid insect climbed up his rope; again and again he fell to the earth. At last came the Seventh Time, on which Bruce fixed high hopes. "If he wins this time, I too shall win! Victory for spider, and --as we are aware--for monarch, Loud applause for both.

The curtain closed, and opened afain to show a certain Old Woman(Wallace) making the traditional Cakes. Her son (Teddy Watson) was beside her, an innovation we think. To them enter the Royal Wanderer, begging shelter. After much hesitation (very inhospitable old lady, we thought!!) he is left to guard the Cakes, with customary admonition not to let them burn. Plunged in anxious thought, he does let them burn;! we knew he would! Old lady furious. As she rages, enter courtiers bringing regal apparel, in which they proceed to invest the Wanderer. Ha! it is Alfred the King! who would have thought it? Old woman abject, Courtiers indignant, Monarch kindly and condescending, audience wildly enthusiastic!

The Camp Song, sung with much spirit, closed the first of (let us hope) many merry evenings.



A lowering day.

Thursday  
July 8  
E. 26.50  
T. 62  
W. N.W.  
clear

The Bushwhacking Squad did hard work. This is the heaviest work needed about Camp this year, the undergrowth having increased tremendously. They worked clearing on the East side, north of the old Middle Fence.

The Great Northern Divers did good work at Swim, picking up white stones.

### Junior Ball

The game between the Watches and the Wards though rather uneven was an interesting one to watch. In the first half of the first inning, Schoyer was walked and was brought home on a single made by Wheeler. In the last half of the inning, Hallowell made a single and came home on an error. E.K.A. made a home run, making the score 2-1. In the first part of the second inning, the Watches scored three runs, those scoring being Sperry M., P.S.D., and Bailey W. Jameson got a single but was left on third base. Dalton made a sacrifice. In the latter part of the inning Eyer got to first on an error, stole second and third bases, and was brought home by Turner. The score now stood 4-5 in favor of the Watches. The Watches in the third inning made a fine rally. Six runs were brought in, by Schoyer, Wheeler, Sperry M., Bailey W., P.S.D. and Dalton respectively. These runs were scored mostly made by errors made by the opposing side. The Wards made two more runs in the last of the third inning, making the score 10-5. In the fourth inning, Wheeler and P.S.D. both made single hits and were brought home by Dalton who got to first on an error. The Wards also made two runs, those

Thursday

cont'd                    scoring being Hallowell and Watson H. P.K.A. made a three bagger, but was put out at home. The Watches had another rally in the fifth inning, going around their batting order, and making eight runs. The score at the end of this inning, was 20-8, the Wards having made another run. From this inning on to the ninth, the Watches piled up many runs, and the final score was 43-11, in favor of the Watches.

The game as was mentioned was very uneven. Most of the runs were scored by errors, but for the first game of Juni Ball, it showed very good promise.

N.B. The scorer begs to be allowed to apologise for an error in the final score. It was given out as being 38-10. the scorer in going over the score finds that it should be 43-11, in favor of the Watches.

#### Flea League

The Flea League game was rather one-sided, ending 29-1 in favor of the Pussyfoots. This was mostly due to the lead they established in the third inning, when they made ten runs. Sperry W, pitched well for the Pussyfoots, walking no one, and Wallace was very steady at first base. Shackford scored six runs in six times at bat; Bowditch got one three- base hit, and one two-bagger. On the Goo-Goo team, pitcher Jackson, and T. Watson, who covered a tremendous amount of ground, in spite of his size, were the stars.



Thursday

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Pussy foots	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			5	Hirst	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*							
			9	Fuller	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*							
			7	Whitney	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*							
			1	Sperry, p.	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*							
			6	Richards	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*							
			4	Perry	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*							
			3	Wallace, l	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*							
			8	Shackford	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*							
			2	Bowditch, c.	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*							
				Totals	2	4	6	10	16	17	18	20	24	29								

Goo - Goos

Pussy foots

At.....when July 3<sup>th</sup> 1926

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Goo Goos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			2	Bartlett, c.	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*							
			4	Bacon, 2 (Watson, 2nd)	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*							
			5	Michaelis, 3	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*							
			6	Burr, s.	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*							
			9	Pierce, n.f.	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*							
			8	Sloan, c.f.	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*							
			7	Watson, 2. (Bacon, 2nd)	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*							
			3	Minturn, l.	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*							
			1	Jackson, p.	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*							
				Totals	1	1	2	3	4	4	4	7	6	13	12							

Time.....h.....m. Umpires J. A. L., Jr. Scorer A. S.



3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10-11-12-13-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Watches	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.H.
			5	Bailey H.	1-3	6-3	10-5	W1		3-5		5-5		10-3	3-3	10	3	1	3	1	
			3	Johnson	2-3	4-3	7		10-5		2-3		4-3	5	10	2	5	4	2		
			1	Choyce	W1S		5-2					2-5		3-2	5	10	6	2	4	0	
			2	Wheeler	1-5		4-5		8-6	2	4	5		W1		10	4	6	4	0	
			4	Sperry M.	8-6	W1S	6-5		10-5			6-5		W1S		9	7	5	2	0	
			6	P. S. D.	5-9	5-9	8-7		5-8	5-8	3-5	5-9		W1S		9	6	4	6	0	
			8	Bailey W.	3-3	7-5			5-7	5-8	W1S	5-9		W1S		9	6	3	5	1	
			9	Jameson	5-5				5-7	5-8	5-9	5-9		W1S		9	5	1	6	0	
			7	Dalton	1-3	5-5			7-5	7-5		5-9		W1S		9	4	3	3	1	
18	14	14		Totals Runs	1	3	6	0	2	8	8	7	4	3	3	85	43	30	31	5	

watches vs. wards  
 At Sodgers Field where July 8th 1925

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Wards	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.H.
			1	Hallowell	W1S	2-3		4-5	5-8		2-3					6	2	3	2	0	
			4	Watson H.	1-5	3-4		5-8	3-4		2-3		6-5			6	1	0	1	1	
			3	W. D. T.	2-3	5-8	W1S		2-5		1-5		1-5			5	2	1	8	0	
			2	P. K. A.	1-5	5-8	W1S		6-5		2-3		2-3			5	3	4	2	0	
			5	Bacon B.	3-4	5-8	2-3		2-3		6-5		6-5			5	0	1	2	0	
			8	Eyer	5-8	1-5	BB	5-8	4-3				1-5			5	1	0	8	0	
			9	Richard H.	1-5	BB	1-5		1-5		BB		6-5			5	0	0	0	0	
			7	Turner	8-6	BB	BB		6-5		1-5		6-5			5	2	1	2	1	
			10	Ladd	5-8	1-3			2-3				6-5			5	1	2	2	0	
21	13	31		Totals	2	1	2	2	1	1	0	0	2	1		47	11	12	18	2	

Time.....h.....m. Umpires J. C. C. Scorer H. H. S.



Thursday  
cont'd

Fishing Suppers Out

Yammer

J.G.W.

Cummin

Nutter M.

Willi

P.N.M.

Bangs

Nutter T.

Terror

L.C.Z.

Bassett

Boardman

21 white perch

4 bass

3 white perch

4 white

perch

Total for Season:104

J.G.W. had very good luck, bringing in four bass, and twenty perch. As they were still biting, he went out again.

Half past eight Boston was very audible, but seemed to be enjoyed by all.

A round of <sup>~</sup>Consequences and "The Vanished Messenger" for the Half-past Niners.

Some of the most hilarious were;

The hard Hallowell Charlestons well under the float.

The ridiculous W. Bailey makes faces with great gusto in the Moab.

The crazy M. Sperry flaps artfully in an asylum.

The good Mr. Corning gallivants tremendously under water.

The phenomenal B. Bacon scouts amazingly in the tutorium.

The surprised Mr. Wiggins sings charmingly in the Bone Yard.

The galumphing Walter Gleason grunts solemnly in Mammoth Cave.

The red Phil Dalton snores halfwittedly in Copley.

The spry Mr. Zahner elucidates spiritually almost anywhere.

Friday

July 3

B. 29.51

T. 64

W. N.E.

damp&rainy

S

A soggy day, but the countryside needs the

rain so frightfully, we can't complain.

Squads did good work, at general tidying up,

--coiling marline, sorting nails, etc.--as much under cover as possible.

Soccer and Go-as-you-please (mostly in boats, in intervals of rain) and some Ping-pong, in p.m., and some fishing.

#### Senior Soccer

##### St. Pats

P.N.M.

J.A.L.

L.C.Z.

L.L.S.

P.K.A.

Bailey D.

Johnson

Sperry M.

Ladd

Watson H.

Bailey W.

##### St. Adolphus

C.H.C.

J.G.W.

J.C.C.

W.D.T.

P.S.D.

Wheeler

Schoyer

Hallowell

Bacon B.

Jameson

Turner

The second Senior Soccer game turned out to be a very spirited and close one, in spite of the slippery ground. J.A.L. and C.H.C. shared the honors of being the stars of their respective teams; J.A.L. making three goals for the St. Pats, and C.H.C. making one for the St. Adolphus. J.A.L. accomplished a feat seldom witnessed on the field, that of making a goal from the kick-off. P.N.M. played his usual fast and skillful game. P.S.D. and L.L.S. had a slight collision; this is not unusual in a Senior Soccer game. The final score was 3-1 in favor of the St. Pats.

#### Junior Soccer

##### Indiana Flooring

Bowditch Shackford

Bartlett Bacon G.

Boardman Cox

Dassett Jackson

Cummin Pierce

Matless Richards H.

Nutter T. Whitney

##### Bethlehem Steel

Eyer Watson T.

Wallace Chapin

Bangs Dalton

Burr Michaelis

Hirst Nutter M.

Minturn Sperry W.

Pulitzer



Friday  
cont'd

The game between the Indiana Floorings and The Bethlehem Steels was an exceedingly close and exciting, as can be seen by the final score which was 2-2. Bartlett and Bowditch each made a goal for the Indiana Floorings, and Eyer made both the goals for the Bethlehem Steels. Three of the goals ~~were~~ made in the fourth quarter. As was mentioned the game was very close, and shows very good promise.

In the latter part of the afternoon J.G.W. caught 3 bass, Ladd and Michaelis caught one bass, and some unknown hero also caught a bass making the total for the season 110 fish.

Total for Season:110

First Digestion Club. We read some of the War Letters, as always the first night, some of those from J.G.W. and J.R --then began The Dumberdene.

First Dumb Crambo went finely, much talent being developed;Two tables of Mythology for Half-past Niners.

Two of the Faculty made a midnight expedition for Night Walkers.

Saturday  
July 10  
B. 29.54  
T. 59  
W. N.E.  
rainy

Another soggy day, though the rain mostly  
held off.

First Boat Navigation, while it revealed who  
might be called a Novitiate quality in some of the new  
Brethren, showed also that others were good and experienced  
boat men.

#### University and other Echoes

Marco Polo discovered America some time before Col-  
umbus did.

The name Chesapeake Retriever is of Scriptural Deri-  
vation.

Look out in Fish-cleaning for the fish's Quills.

#### Sundry Afternoon Stunts

##### Ouananiche

J.A.L.

Nutter M.	Hallowell
Richards H.H.	Bacon G.
Jackson	Bangs
Bassett	Nutter T.
Fuller	Hirst
Whitney	Pierce

##### Abol

C.H.C.  
Bartlett  
Dalton  
Bailey W.

##### Corker

P.N.M.  
Burr  
Turner  
A.S.

##### Erebus

W.D.T.  
Schoyer  
Boardman  
Richards T.

##### Terror

L.L.S.  
Bowditch  
Cox  
Perry

##### Willi

J.C.C.  
Sperry M.  
Richards H.  
Pulitzer

##### Yammer

P.K.A.  
Watson H.  
Sperry W.  
Cummin

##### Ident

Bailey D.  
Johnson  
Michaelis  
Minturn

##### Pant

P.S.D.  
Bacon B.  
Matless  
Chapin



FishingSaturday  
cont'd

<u>Green Boat</u>	<u>Chub</u>	<u>Wobbler</u>	<u>Hornpout</u>
S.M.	J.G.W.	L.C.Z.	Jameson
Eyer	F.R.	Shackford	Wheeler
Wallace	Ladd	Sloan	Watson T.
17 perch	44 perch	0	5 perch
2 bass	2 bass		1 bass
	2 pout		

Total for Season: 184 fish

C.H.C. in the Corker circumnavigated Pine and Oak Islands, and took a pleasant turn round by Fourway.

The Guananche took her first trip for the season, going round the length of Hoyt's Island. A green crew can't be expected to paddle in very good form, and this was a green crew; but form and pace improved, and the home stretch went well. H.H.Richards set and held a good stroke.

The rowboats took a leisurely turn round Pine and Oak, some members of the crews taking a swim off the shores of Oak. Some of the new material showed up well.

The Corker went on a fine trip up Meadow Brook. We were a little embarrassed at finding we had been discussing international politics so busily that we had gone much too far to the east of the brook. Finally we found the mouth, however, and then went a long way, getting far beyond the first bridge, and to where a bridge had fallen down in the stream. A desperate time coming back, as we had not allowed nearly enough time, but by terrific efforts, managed to reach Camp at 5.58! One of the crew much excited at discovering in the fog what he thought was a new island, off Snake Point, alas, when we got nearer, it proved to be four unkempt gentlemen in a rowboat.

Saturday  
cont'd

Charades

1st  
Caesar Borgia, J.C.W.

Scene 1. "Caesar bores yer".

A school, J.C.W. heavily bearded, as pedagogue, delivers a ponderous though brief lecture on Caesar. Boys restless, evidently bored.

Scene 2. "Caesar Borgia"

Caesar Borgia(P.N.MacD.) with Trismagistus(J.C.W.) his physician and poisoner. They plan to make away with young Orsini, Borgia's enemy; prepare poisoned wine, slip poison inside a banana. Orsini summoned, appears, but is on his guard; very polite, but will not drink till after his host; doesn't like bananas; finally departs unharmed, after denouncing Borgia and his minion. Borgia in a rage, runs the latter through the body.

2nd.  
Kennel. C.H.C.

Scene 1. "Ken"

The hunting field. Enter, first the fox, then the hounds, and finally the huntsman "John Peel" (P.K.A.), all making good time, and keen on their job. Exeunt in order given.

"Do ye ken John Peel?"

Scene 2. Knell

The Inchcape Rock, bell in full action. Enter Ralph the Rover(P.K.A.) with pirate crew. He "cuts the warning bell from the float". He then scours the seas for many a day, and returning is wrecked on the Inchcape Rock, the evil spirit, ringing his knell, all according to schedule and Southey.



Scene 3. "Kennel"

A kennel, with C.H.C. and J.A.L. as the expert and persuasive.

Enter Citizens Various, wishing to purchase trick dogs, (Minturn, Johnson, Watson, and Hallowell) appear as such, are put through their paces, and eagerly bought. All are sold, and the gentlemanly and urbane proprietors rejoice.

3rd.  
Houdini L.C.Z.

Scene 1. "Who".

The Scouting Field. A game in process; "machine-gun" fire, boys calling the whole roll of their opponents.

Scene 2. "Dean".

H.H.R. as Dean, receiving delinquent students. Bad cases. M. Sperry had dropped a water-bomb from a third story window, ruining the clothes of a professor. Bailey W. was a disgrace to the college. W.D.T. had been seen smoking on the campus, and had taken a "co-ed" to the movies. Severe reproof, but in view of approaching football game, no other penalty.

Scene 3. "E"

Dormitory Inspection. Bad conditions revealed. Snake in soapdish etc. Everybody gets E.

Scene 4. "Houdini"

L.C.Z. as Houdini (just escaped from Sing Sing prison) makes a wonderful exhibition of sleight of hand, to delighted spectators.

Saturday  
cont'd

4th.  
Penitent. J.C.C.

Scene 1. "Penny"

Sharppers do a lively business with greenhorns in matching pennies.

Scene 2. "Tent".

Campers set up their tent, and prepare for the night. Sudden squall brings tent about their ears, and ensues general confusion!

--Here Half-past eight was called, and the final scene of this charade postponed till Monday evening.

The splendid catch of fish coming on Saturday afternoon made quite a predicament. It wouldn't do to keep them over Sunday; it wouldn't do to ask the cookees, who had done hard conscientious work all the week, to give up their Saturday evening. Nearly everybody in Camp it seemed, rose perfectly finely to the occasion. A volunteer Squad of Faculty, Prefects, and Half-past Niners cleaned the seventy odd fish by lantern light, in quick time, (in the pouring rain, too, a slight thunder shower having come up), and then came in for milk and doughnuts, cookies and chocolate, by the fire before bed.

We forgot to mention that in the middle of the morning arrived:

*Francis Rawls, Jr.*



Appointments for the Week

Flag-----Nutter M.

Merrywaether Light-----Johnson

Weather-----Wallace

Inspectors-----Jameson, Schoyer

Sunday  
July 11  
B. 29.42  
T. 61  
W. N.W.  
cloudy

Cloudy in the morning, but the weather began to clear after luncheon, The wind however was too strong for the planned picnic at North Beach. Skowhegan at Steven's Pasture was substituted. P.K.A. and L.L.S. were the captains of the two sides. Four games were played, each side winning two games, making the score a tie for the afternoon.

We then went to Merryweather Beach, and had a merry picnic. The food was brought round in the Ouanny, by a picked crew. "Merry Green Fields of England", was sung for the first time this year.

Back in time for Hymns which went very well.

Just before the picnic there were two welcome arrivals.

*Alvin S. Foss*

*Granville S. Foss*

The Wiggins family came out for luncheon. Laura, the oldest daughter, fell and hit her head on a rock, having a slight concussion. C.W. and the other three children, returned to Gardiner, while L.E.W. remained with Laura under P.N. MacD's care.

Monday

July 12

B. 29.62

T. 59

W. W.

A magnificent day, all sparkle, too fine

not to take full advantage of; and expeditions

fair, windy, to Little Pond, and Long Pond to Rocky Mountain were got off right after reading; both trips getting off and with snappy starts, in the perfect weather.

Squads naturally were a good deal disrupted by the start, but Yard and Bushwhacking Squads accomplished a great deal.

~~No more expeditions today.~~

#### Little Pond

##### Ebenezer

A. Foss

G. Foss

Ladd

Schoyer

##### Worromontogus

J.A.L.

Johnson

Jameson

Watson H.

##### Aboljockamegus

C.H.C.

Turner

Bowditch

Bailey D.

#### Rocky Mountain

##### Williwaw

J.C.C.

Bacon B.

Fuller

##### Yammerschooner

P.K.A.

Bailey W.

Hallowell

##### Identical

W.D.T.

Richards H.

Bacon G.

#### Little Pond Trip

The Little Pond Trip accomplished a two-fold journey, one to reach the pond, and the other to prune a bit in Meadowbrook. It was an easy paddle to the mouth (forty minutes from Camp) and then we took advantage of all possible corner cutting in the meadow. High water made more daring attempts possible. In the brook itself a great deal of small cutting and moving of logs was done by each canoe, aided by boys in the water. We stopped for lunch above the second bridge (now gorgeously rebuilt) in a very fine swimming cove with a white pine grove for the picnic. Ab-



Monday  
ove the third bridge the cement was quite strong, cont'd  
and fast. We reached the Sand Beach at Little by three  
o'clock getting a wonderful glimpse of the hills to the  
North; Moxie etc., in a blue haze. We swam for an hour, and  
got off at 4.10 on the return trip. The following times down  
stream are not fast but show the distances between the brid-  
ges.

North Pond 4.35  
3d Bridge 5.00  
Middle Bridge 5.17  
1st Bridge 5.35  
Great Pond 6.00

We skirted Snaky Point and supped on Goose Beach and  
then took the lee to Stoney Point. Then the fun began, for  
a good canoe test breeze from the S.W. greeted us, and it  
was a grand paddle home against it. Thirty-five minutes and  
the float after a great day.

#### Rocky Mountain Trip

We went easily across Great Pond, and up the stream.  
We found that a small landing pier and slip have been built,  
presumably by the Belgrade Lakes Association (H.R., as an  
active member for years, has been trying to bring this ab-  
out), on the north side of Bean's store. All hands manne  
each Rangely in turn, and the Carry went very well, especially  
as it was the first time of the year, with some new hands.

Having no one along who knew the exact whereabouts of  
Beaver Spring, we went straight across Long Pond to the  
Beach below Monnataka Landing, and had a good swim (a fine  
place for it) coasted on north to Hazlemere, the owner of  
which was very hospitable, and kindly directed us to Beaver  
Spring. We went on a mile or so, found the little rocky

Monday  
cont'd

harbor, pulled the boats up (one on the rocks, the others on the shore), and all hands drank at the Spring, the most delicious water. Landed at the mouth of the Brook. Conditions are much changed by the lumbering last year. The splendid hemlock has been all cut out, and the whole forest much thinned out, on the East slope of Rocky Mountain. We went up by the Lumbermen's Corduroy Road, among piles of brushwood and slash, then up to the Top. The view looking down on the forest and the two little forest ponds, to east and west of the Mountains, was certainly wonderful. We had a good time sitting and climbing about, and P.K.A. took photographs. The South wind had been blowing up steadily, and when we came down we found quite as stiff a head wind as was in any way convenient. A hard stiff row against it: an hour and a quarter from the Brook to the Mills landing. We decided to put right through to Great Pond before the wind got any worse, and had supper and swim near Monkey Point. Home, wallowing considerably, and making considerable leeway in the heavy sea.

One of the incidents was that a partridge flew up from almost under W.D.T.'s feet, making a great whirr, and causing W.D.T. to jump almost as far as the partridge.

Sundry Suppers Out

Ouananiche

L.C.Z.

S.M.

A.S.

Bangs

Bassett

Bartlett

Sperry M.

Sperry W.

Pulitzer

Pierce

Boardman

Chapin

Cox

Cummin



Monday  
cont'd

The first Camping trip made a  
good start soon after lunch, in three  
Rangeleys, bound for Oak Island.

Sundry Suppers Out

Ouananiche  
L.C.Z. R.R.  
S.M. A.S.  
Bangs Bartlett  
Bassett Sperry M.  
Sperry W. Pulitzer  
Pierce Boardman  
Chapin  
Cox  
Cummin

Fishing

P.N.M.	RichardsH.H.	J.G.W.	L.L.S.
Burr	Wallace	F.R.	Eyer
Watson T.	Minturn	Michae--Sloan	
		lis	
	1 perch	4 perch	1 chub
	(1 lb. 5oz.)	1 bass	1 perch
		1 chub	

Total for Season: 194 fish

Bog Brook and Lord's Hill Landing

The Ouananiche experienced the full pleasure of a stiff head wind to South Beach. We had a pretty light and unaccustomed crew, (M. Sperry in the stern, and the ladies in the bow did a good part of the work) and at times we did not seem to make much more progress than if we had been tied to the Float. A welcome lee, at the South shore. We coasted pleasantly along to the mouth of the Brook, seeing a loon, and a fish hawk on the way. The Brook trip was beautiful and interesting voyage of exploration. The great swamp (Austin's Bog) is as wild a bit of country as can well be found, and we went up reach after reach, towards the heart of the bog, seeing on both sides, a wilderness of ash trees, Royal fern clumps, cat-tails, wild calla, swamp sedges, with pale laurel in blossom along the

Camping Trip  
July 12<sup>th</sup>

Dalton

Hirst  
Jackson  
Matless  
Nuttler, M.  
Nuttler, T.  
Perry  
Richards, T.  
Wheeler  
Whitney

F.S.D.

Williwaw

Yammerschooner  
Identical

Monday  
cont'd

way. Our steersman navigated us past the sharp curves with the greatest skill, and we went as far as the Ouananiche has ever penetrated. A difficult landing, successfully negotiated: fine Wolf at the regular place, and a very cosy supper in the Pine grove followed, the latter to the accompaniment of hair-raising ghost and dream stories. We had a brief talk on Trees, and a wonderful paddle home before the wind, sailing merrily a good part of the way, with paddles cocked, at a great pace.

Lord's Landing, besides being the best Wolf ground is an interesting place. All the nine evergreens that are found in this part of the country, grow thickly in this region, and (as also in Sunshine Alley) there is an especially good example of a Pressure Ridge.

Hot Cocoa welcomed all hands on their return from their expeditions.

It should be mentioned that Burr cut his knee quite badly and had to have a stitch taken.

In the afternoon while fishing two of the Brethren had attacks of seasickness, and had to be taken ashore, they being Minturn and Michaelis.

Another incident that should be mentioned is that Bangs going for the mail, didn't accomplish quite so much. He paddled over and back valiantly, making good time, and sent yesterday's mail all right, but didn't get today's.



Camp Mosquito-joy!

We started off in three Rangleys at about half past three, against a strong southwest breeze; and in a half an hour, we had gained the slight lee to the east of Oak Island.

We continued up the shore, looking for a good camping place, but on the south, there was not enough shelter from the wind, and on the west the undergrowth was too thick on the island. Therefore, our site was chosen on the northern end of the island, a place which had been used before.

After we had pulled up the boats, some of the company set out to find firewood, while others helped to put up the tent. The stone fireplace was put into good

order, and while P.S.O and Wheeler started the fire and got the cooking under way, the others went in for a swim. Supper was soon started, several boys cooking bacon for the first time, in the end, became fairly adept.

Until then, the wind had been blowing steadily, but it suddenly dropped, and swarms of mosquitoes set in. Next in order came bed-making, a dip, the weather being so hot, and a little story-telling.

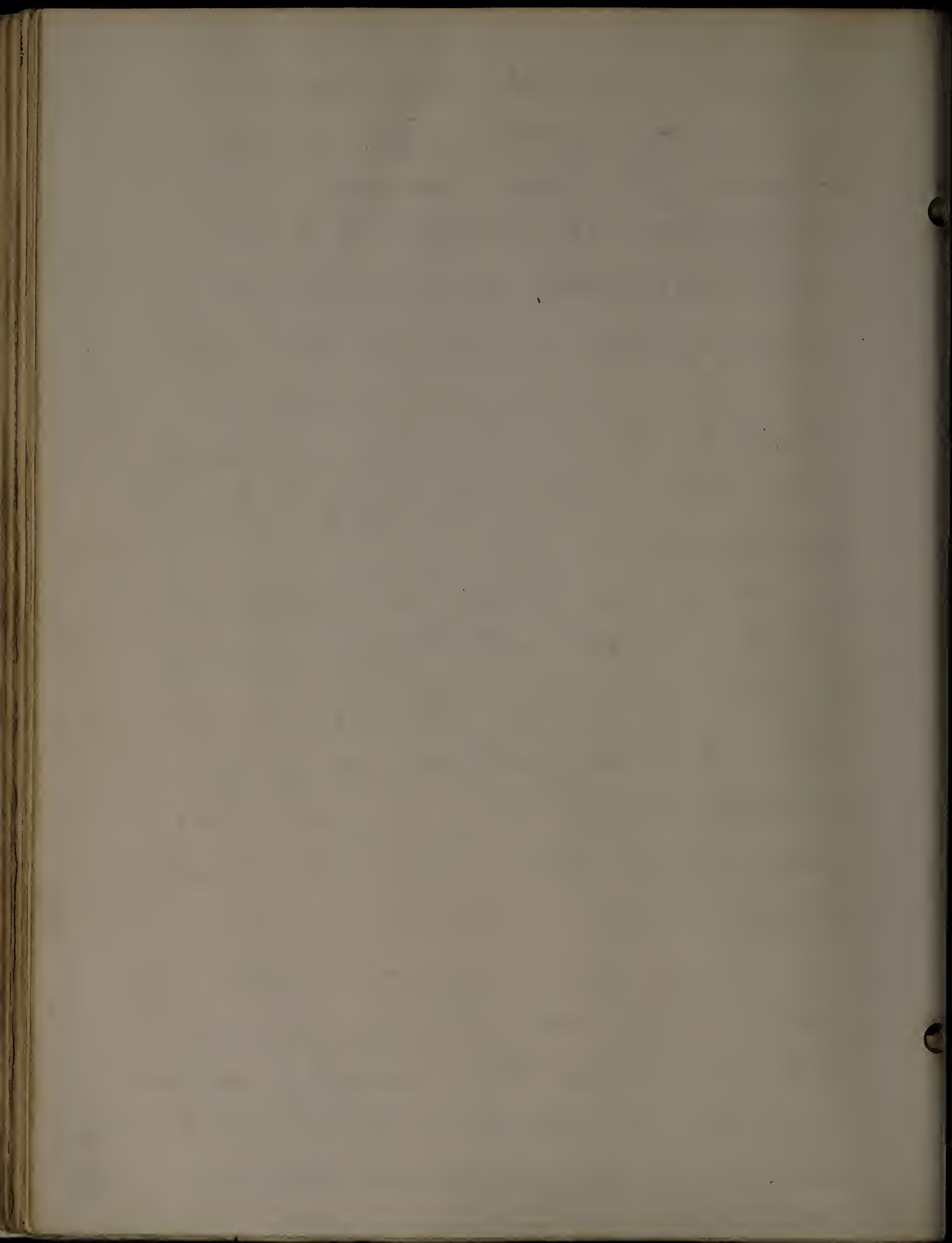
The mosquito netting was then put to great use, the two pieces being placed so that they should as many heads as possible. The process of settling down was a long one. Someone was always pulling somebody's blanket, kicking leaves around, taking too much mosquito netting, etc. Therefore, some



scrapping resulted, but, after a while, silence settled down, silence excepting the loud humming of mosquitoes. It seemed that all the mosquitoes in Christendom were on Oak Island at that time, and that they were having the meal of their lives. As a result, very little sleep was enjoyed by all hands.

All of us arose at about 6:15, had a dip, and began cooking. Bacon was again the popular food, both to cook and to eat. The utensils were then washed, the tent taken down, and the boats launched and loaded.

With second crews rowing the first half of our journey, we set out for camp. We arrived just in time for reading after a mosquito-bite, but nevertheless pleasant and enjoyable trip.





Tuesday  
July 13  
B. 29.60  
T. 61  
W. N.W.  
fair

The flash of the Campers was seen soon after eight, they came in a little later, reporting a good time, with lots of every activity except sleep: of which in consequence, they subsequently obtained what they could, in little lots through the day.

The first Aquarium Squad, W. Ladd and Minturn did a good job clearing out the Aquarium.

### Senior Ball

The game between the Abras and the Cadabras was the closest one of the season. In the first part of the first inning the first three men struck out. In the latter part of the inning J.A.L. got to first on an error made second and third bases on errors and got home on an error by the third baseman, thus making the first run of the game. In the first of the second inning P.K.A. and P.N.M both made hits, but were left on bases. In the latter part of the inning, Wheeler made a single hit, but the men who followed him in the batting list all struck out. In the first of the third inning the three men who got up to bat, were put out. In the last part of the inning, The Abras made two runs, one being made by Hallowell who got to first on an error, stole second, and got home on errors, and one by J.A.L. who made a two base hit, and stole third and home. The score now stood 3-0. In the first part of the fourth inning, W.D.T. struck out, P.K.A. and P.N.M. flied out to center field and shortstop respectively. In the latter part of the inning, two men were walked, but were left on base as there were no hits. In the first part of the fifth inning, J.C.C. got to first on an error by the shortstop, stole second and third bases, but

Tuesday  
cont'd

was caught off third, and was put out by a throw from the catcher to the third baseman. In the last part of the inning one run was made by the Abras by J.A.L. who got to first base on an error by the first baseman. The score was now 4-1 in favor of the Abras. One run was scored by the Cadabras in the first of the sixth inning, by Watson H. who was walked stole second and third bases and got home on a wild throw by the catcher. The score was now 4-2. In the first of the seventh inning the first three men struck out. In the last half of the inning, the Abras made a rally making five runs. Those scoring being L.C.Z., P.S.D., Wheeler, Bailey D., Bacon B., The score was now 9-1. In the first of the eighth inning Watson H. made a single hit, stole second base, got to third on an error, and got home on the same error. In the last part of the inning, 2 run was made by the Abras, Wheeler scoring, and also P.S.D. No runs were made by the Cadabras and the final score was 11-2.

#### Bug League

One of the most exciting Bug League games ever! First one team led and then the other, and the outcome was in doubt until the very end of the ten tense innings. The Hurlinghams, Captain Jackson pitching, finally managed to defeat Sperry and his Meadowbrooks, 25-21, by scoring four runs in the tenth and then not letting any of their opponents get to first base. A fine game. In the first inning, Jackson and Bowditch scored runs for the Hurlinghams, and Michaelis one for the Meadowbrooks. In the second inning, the Hurlinghams were put out rapidly although Hirst got as far as third base. After Bartlett had flied



out to Shackford, who made a fine catch, Jackson got a little up in the air, and walked four men. Only one man scored however, Ham Richards. Eyer and T. Watson were put out trying to reach home. The score now stood 2-2. In the third inning the Hurlinghams didn't score. The Meadowbrooks began to hit, and Burr, Michaelis, and W. Sperry scored runs, making the score 5-2 in their favor. In the fourth inning a rally was made by the Hurlinghams. Shackford, Dalton, and Jameson all made hits and scored. Hirst struck out. Boardman was walked, and he also made a run. A very nice stop by Perry put Jackson out, and then though Bowditch and Wallace both got on bas, Ham Richards struck out, retiring the side. The Meadowbrooks also scored heavily, five men being walked and six runs getting in - score, 11-6 in their favor.

Fifth Inning. Shackford started the inning with a nice two-base hit; he, Dalton, Jameson and Hirst all scored runs. Then the Meadowbrooks were put out in 1-2-3 order, leaving the score 11-10 in their favor.

Sixth Inning. Several errors by the Meadowbrooks, and a tremendous two-base hit by Jameson allowed him, Shackford and Hirst to score. The Meadowbrooks did not start so well, as Sperry was promptly put out at first, and Bartlett out on a beautiful catch by Shackford. Ham Richards improved matters, however, by knocking a fine two-bagger over first base, and three men scored. 14-13, Meadowbrook leading.

Seventh Inning. Hurlinghams were put out, 1-2-3, Bowditch and Wallace on a double-out by Eyer. Despite several hits, the

Tuesday  
cont.

Meadowbrooks too were unable to score - score still  
14-13.

Eighth Inning. This was the big inning for the Hurlinghams. Shackford started off with a three-base hit, followed by Jameson with a two-base one. They both scored, as did Hirst, Jackson and Bowditch, each of whom made a base-hit. Five runs behind now, the Meadowbrooks were unable to get a man to first. Outlook very dark for them, with the score 19-14, Hurlinghams' favor.

Ninth Inning - a terrific one! Dalton was walked, and Jameson made a hit, both scoring. The next three men up were put out very speedily. . . . With a seven-run lead to overcome, the Meadowbrooks came up to bat. And they overcame it! Perry and Michaelis made hits and scored runs; Burr was hit by the ball and also scored. Then Minturn knocked a fly to Jackson and was out. Their fighting blood was up now, however, and Sperry made a two-base hit. He scored; so did Bartlett. With only two runs needed to tie the score, T. Watson was walked. Ham Richards struck out. Tense moment! - but Eyer made a hit, and both of them succeeded in scoring runs before Perry struck out.

Score - 21-21!

Tenth Inning. Errors by the Meadowbrooks allowed Bowditch and Hal Richards to get to first. Wallace and Dalton each made a hit. All four scored. Shackford was put out trying to steal second, Jameson at first, and Hirst on a fly - but four runs was a comfortable lead.... The Meadowbrooks could not catch up with them again, Michaelis, Burr, and Minturn being unable to get to first.

Final Score - 25-21, in favor of the Hurlinghams.

A great game!



Tuesday  
cont'd

..... Albras ..... vs. ..... Cadabaras .....  
At..... Sodgers Field ..... when..... July 13 .....

PO.	A.	E.	No.	albras	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
..			8	Hallowell	✓K		WES	OB		1-3	1-3		✓E			6	0	0	1	2		
			4	Ladd	✓K		✓K	✓W		✓K	2	OB				5	0	0	0	0		
...			2	J.A.H.	WES		S		303	3	S	✓E				5	3	1	5	0		
..			3	h.C.Z.	S		2		1-3		S	1-3	3			5	1	0	4	0		
..			6	P.S.H.	4-3		3		✓K		100	✓E				5	2	0	1			
...			1	Wheeler	✓S	W		5	✓E	✓E	W	S	✓E			5	2	3	4			
			7	Baird II.		✓K		✓E	4-3		W	8	OB		✓E	3	1	0	0			
..			5	Bacon B.		✓K		2-3		8	9	8	W		2	5	1	0	0			
			9	Turner		✓K		2	✓E		✓K	2	✓E			5	1	0	0			
																0						
				Totals	1	0	2	0	4	0	4	4	1	9		44	11					

Time.....h.....m. Umpires.....H.H.R..... Scorer.....h.h.S.....

PO.	A.	E.	No.	Cadabaras	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			7	Watson H.	✓K		2		S	S		8	S			4	2	1	3	0		
..			4	Schoyer	✓K		3		✓K			2-4	✓E			4	0	0	0	0		
..			3	W.D.F.	3	✓K		✓K	WES	OB		OB				4	0	0	1	0		
..			2	P.K.A.		5		2		✓K		1-3	✓E			4	0	1	0	0		
..			5	P.K.M.		4		2	✓E	3		2-4	✓E			4	0	2	0	0		
..			8	Sperry M.	✓K			✓K	✓K		✓K		2	OB		4	0	0	0	1		
..			2	J.C.E.	2	✓K			5	2	✓K		4			4	0	1	2	0		
			6	Johnson	3	✓K			S	OB	✓K	2	3			4	0	0	1	0		
			9	Bailey W.		1-3			3	✓K		4-7	✓E	3		4	0	1	0	0		
				Totals	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	2								



\* Eye ran for Burr in 1st, 3rd, 4th, 9th innings

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Meadowbrooks	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	I.B.	S.B.	S.H.
			5	Michaelis, 3	*		*	*						*		6	4	4		
			8	Burr, c.f.			*	*						*		6	3	1		
			7	Minturn, c.f.			*	*						*		7	2	4		
			1	Sperry, W.P.			*	*						*		5	2	2		
			2	Gartlett, c.										*		6	1	3		
			9	Watson, T. i.f.			*	*						*		3	2	1		
			6	Richards, H. 3.			*	*						*		5	2	1		
			3	Eyer, 1.			*	*						*		4	2	3		
			4	Perry, 2.			*	*						*		3	2	1		
				Totals	1	1	3	5	6	0	3	0	0	7	0	45	21	20		

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits *H. Richards; Sperry; Jameson; 3; Shackford* Three Base Hits *Shackford* Home Runs.....  
 First on Balls—off *Jackson, 12*; off *Sperry, 2*  
 Struck out—by *Sperry, 6*; by *Jackson, 4*; by.....  
 Left on Bases..... Double Plays.....  
 Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....

Hurlingham

Meadowbrooks

At..... when *July 13<sup>th</sup>, 1926*

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Hurlingham	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	I.B.	S.B.	S.H.
			1	Jackson, p.	*		*	*						*		7	2	3		
			2	Bowditch, c.			*	*						*		7	2	4		
			3	Wallace, 1.			*	*						*		6	1	2		
			4	Richards, H.H.			*	*						*		7	1	1		
			5	Shackford, 3.			*	*						*		7	4	4		
			6	Dalton, c.			*	*						*		7	4	3		
			7	Jameson, 1.			*	*						*		7	5	5		
			8	Hirst, c.f.			*	*						*		7	3	3		
			9	Boardman, c.			*	*						*		5	2	1		
				Totals	2	0	0	4	4	3	0	6		2	4	61	25	26		

Time.....h.....m. Umpires *C.H.C.* Scorer *A.S.*



Digestion Club finished the Dumberdene, a very shivery ghost story.

Tuesday  
cont'd

"Earth, Air and Water", for the Half-past Eighters.

(N.B. the Campers retired at eight o'clock by request).

More "Vanished Messenger", for the Half-past Niners.

We forgot to say that Alden and Granville Foss left for Boston after breakfast.

#### The Saga of the Wild Duck

Presumably it was one of the four young Black Ducks seen Monday by H.H.R. crossing the culvert bridge beyond the Ball Field, by the swamp. Patsy found it, and was more or less playing ball with it, when Bobby Cummin came to the rescue. He found rather badly off, its back a little torn, and after feeding it with bread and milk (its table manners proving very untidy) he established it in the Mammoth, in a bed of cotton wool. It did not seem especially wild or timid and didn't mind its many callers much; but in the night its strange surroundings were too much for it, it seemed frantic to get home to its own friends and swamp, so at about 9.30 in spite of the rain, Bobby Cummin took it back to the edge of the Lagoon, where it flopped back happily into the water.

Wednesday  
July 14  
B. 29.60  
T. 59  
W. N.  
cloudy

A good rain last night, coming off clear at  
about 9.30.

The Aquarium Squad again did a very good job,  
bringing sand by boat, and putting in a good thick layer.

A Division of the Yard Squad did a neat job,  
tidying up about the new Cabin in Sunshine Alley.

### First Boat and Canoe Practice

#### Order of Events

1. Senior Singles-First Heat
2. Senior Singles-Second Heat
3. Senior Singles-Third Heat
4. Senior Singles-Fourth Heat
5. Junior Doubles-First Heat
6. Junior Doubles-Second Heat
7. Junior Doubles-Third Heat
8. Senior Doubles-Standing- First Heat
9. Senior Doubles-Standing- Second Heat
10. Junior Doubles- Finals
11. Senior Singles-Finals
12. Senior Doubles-Standing-Finals
13. Rangeley Doubles
14. Rangeley Singles
15. Senior Kayaks
16. Junior Kyaks
17. Junior Fours
18. Senior Fours

#### Officials

Starter--J.A.L. (Sandpeep)  
Float Men-J.G.W., P.K.A.  
Press Boat-L.L.S.  
Pickers Up-L.C.Z., J.C.C. (Erebus), C.H.C., P.N.M. (Terror)  
Carriers Out-P.S.D., W.D.T.

#### Senior Singles

##### First Heat

Time: 3' 50 8/10

1. Bowditch-Grayling
2. Bailey W.-Hecuba
3. Bacon B.-Pink
4. Ladd-Squanny

Bowditch won the race after having paddled very well. He  
led most of the way, and was first around the rock. Bailey  
W. came in second, Bacon B. third, and Ladd came in last.



Senior Singles

Wednesday  
cont'd

Second Heat (no time)

1. Jameson-Hecuba
2. Bailey D.-Pink
3. Watson H.-Squanny

A fairly close race, Jameson led to Pickerel Rock, and was first round it. Bailey D. caught up and on the return the contest was very close, but Jameson kept his lead, and won. Watson H. lost in the beginning and came in a good distance behind the others.

Senior Singles

Third Heat Time : 3'40"

1. Johnson-Squanny
2. Schoyer-Pink
3. Richards H.H.-Hecuba
4. Turner-Grayling

A close race out with Johnson leading and first round the rock. Schoyer caught up, and the race in was very close but Johnson managed to cross the line first after having paddled strongly though with no especial skill. Turner and Hal Richards lost in the beginning, lost in the turn round the rock, and hence crossed the line pretty far behind.

Senior Singles

Fourth Heat Time: 3' 38 8/10"

1. Wheeler-Squanny
2. Sperry M.-Pink
3. Eyer-Hecuba

All three canoes were pretty close together at the start, but Wheeler gradually pulled ahead and was first around Pickerel. He got a good lead on the way home. Sperry and Eyer were very close on the lap home, Sperry finally getting ahead and earning second place by a length. Wheeler although he won, did not dip his paddle deep enough into

Wednesday  
cont'd

the water, and therefore splashed a great deal.

### Senior Singles

#### Finals Heat

Time: 3' 33 8/10

1. Johnson-Hecuba
2. Wheeler-Grayling
3. Bowditch-Squanny
4. Jameson-Pink

A very close race. Wheeler, paddling well, took the lead, and was first around Pickerel. Bowditch lost on the turn. Johnson caught up with Wheeler and it was a neck and neck finish with Johnson winning by an extremely narrow margin. A fine race!

### Junior Doubles

#### First Heat

Time: 3' 42 2/5"

1. Bartlett&Jackson-Squanny
2. Bangs&Hirst-Pink
3. Bassett&Matless-Grayling
4. Bacon G. & Cummin-Hecuba

Bacon G. and Cummin were first around the rock, but they lost considerably, and Bartlett and Jackson caught up and got a fine lead winning the race by a wide margin. Bangs and Hirst were second. No very brilliant <sup>paddling</sup> was shown in this race, in fact there was a good deal of confusion, but we shall hope for better results next time.

### Junior Doubles

#### Second Heat

Time: 4' 6 1/2"

1. Dalton&Richards-Pink
2. Boardman&Michaelis-Hecuba
3. Pierce&Pulitzer-Grayling
4. Fuller&Shackford-Squanny

In this race there was even more confusion than in the last one. First both men would paddle on one side, and then on the other. Dalton and Richards T. paddled better than the other crews, and won the race. Boardman and Michaelis came second.



### Junior Doubles

Wednesday  
cont'd

#### Third Heat

Time: 4' 39 4/5"

1. Sperry W.&Watson T.-Pink
2. Wallace&Whitney-Squanny
3. Nutter M.&Sloan-Hecuba

This race like the others was devoid of skill and brilliance. However Sperry W. and Watson T. managed to pull over the finish line ahead of the others, Wallace and Whitney came in second. The former showed more skill in handling a canoe than any of the others.

### Jurior Doubles

#### Finals

Time: 3' 32 2/5"

1. Bartlett&Jackson-Hecuba
2. Dalton&Richards T.-Squanny
3. Sperry W.&Watson T.-Pink

A good race. Bartlett and Jackson took the lead at the start and led all around the course. Dalton and Richards T. came in second.

### Senior Doubles-standing

#### First Heat

Time: 3' 53 8/10"

1. Bowditch&Bacon B. -Hecuba
2. Jameson&Watson H.-Squanny
- #. Johnson&Richards H.H.-Pink-capsized
- #. Wheeler&Tyler-Grayling-capsized

Johnson and Hal Richards were leading when they upset just after rounding Pickerel. Tyler fell overboard, leaving Wheeler alone in the Grayling, who half way in fell overboard also. Bacon B. and Bowditch got a good lead, and won the race. Jameson and Watson H. came in second.

### Senior Doubles-standing

#### Second Heat

Time: 3' 22 1/5"

1. Bailey D.&Schoyer-Squanny
2. Bailey W.&Ladd-Hecuba
- Turner&Sperry M.-Grayling capsized

Wednesday  
cont'd

A good race with the Squanny (Bailey D. and Schoyer) coming in first and the Hecuba (Turner and Sperry W.) taking second place. The Grayling caprized just before crossing the finish line. The paddling in this race improved somewhat.

Senior Doubles-standing

- Finals Time: 3' 10 8/10"
1. Bowditch & Bacon B. - Hecuba
  2. Bailey D. & Schoyer - Squanny

This was a very good race, and the best time was made. All men paddled well. Bowditch and Bacon B. in the Hecuba crossed the line first, but the Squanny with Bailey D. and Schoyer was only a short distance behind.

Rangleley Doubles

- Time: 1' 29"
1. Richards T. (cox)  
Sperry W. Erebus  
Matless
  2. Wallace (cox)  
Pierce Yammerschooner  
Nutter M.
  3. Cummin (cox)  
Bartlett Identical  
Shackford
  4. Jackson (cox)  
Dalton Williwaw  
Fuller
  5. Perry (cox)  
Hallowell Terror  
Chapin
  6. Michaelis (cox)  
Pulitzer Pantasote,  
Sloan

A very close race. All the boats seemed pretty evenly matched, and the question as to who was going to win was left until just at the end when the Erebus pulled ahead and crossed the finish line first. Both Sperry W.



and Matless rowed well, and the coxswain, T.

Wednesday  
cont'd

Richards did a good job.

### Rangeley Singles

Time 1' 59"

1. Erebus-Whitney
2. Jackson-Williwaw
3. Minturn-Yammerschooner
4. Bacon G.-Terror
5. Cummin-Identical
6. Michaelis-Pantasote

In this race there was a great deal of unnecessary confusion. The contestants when they started off almost immediately began to get in each other's way, and to upset each other's courses. However they finally got straightened out, and Whitney after having rowed a conscientious race pulled over the finish line first, with Jackson following close behind.

### Senior Kayaks

1. Watson H.-Petrel Time: 4' 3 2/5"
2. Schoyer-Kittiwake
3. Ladd-Nessmuk
- Jameson-Phalarope Capsized

Jameson had only completed strokes when he capsized. The race was a very close and exciting one. Schoyer led for quite a way, but after the turn around the rock had been made, Watson H. in the Petrel caught up considerably, and there was a neck and neck finish with Watson H. winning by a hair's breadth. All of the contestants paddled well.

### Junior Kayaks

1. Minturn -Nessmuk Time: 1' 46"
- 2. Hirst-Petrel
3. Whitney-Kittiwake
4. Watson T-Phalarope

A close race. All of the contestants did well. Minturn won and Hirst was a close second.

Wednesday  
cont'd

Junior Four Paddlers

- |    |  |                |              |
|----|--|----------------|--------------|
| 1. | Wallace<br>Bassett<br>Fuller<br>Watson T.    | Worromontogus  | Time: 3' 45" |
| 2. | Dalton<br>Bangs<br>Jackson<br>Pulitzer       | Ebenezer       |              |
| 3. | Sperry W.<br>Boardman<br>Nutter M.<br>Pierce | Caucongomock   |              |
| 4. | Bartlett<br>Cummin<br>Sloan<br>Matless       | Aboljockamegus |              |

In this race there was a lot of confusion. This race was quite a revelation to some of the Faculty. The stern paddlers showed need of some tutelage in the art of steering. Two of the canoes were heading straight for the float and would have crashed head on had not J.G.W. warded them off. We are glad to say that the Float is still intact.

Senior Four Paddlers

- |    |   |               |              |
|----|---|---------------|--------------|
| 1. | Wheeler<br>Turner<br>Schoyer<br>Bailey W.         | Worromontogus | Time: 2' 54" |
| 2. | Richards H.<br>Bowditch<br>Watson H.<br>Sperry M. | Ebenezer      |              |
| 3. | Bailey D.<br>Ladd<br>Wallace<br>Bacon B.          |               |              |
| 4. | Johnson<br>Jameson<br>Pulitzer<br>Eyer            |               |              |

The Worry with Wheeler steered a good course, and crossed



Wednesday  
cont'd

the finish line first. The Eben came second, and the steersman Hal Richards did a good job. The Abol and the Corker were third and fourth respectively. The paddling in this race was good, and all the crews showed promise in the art of handling a canoe.

Wednesday  
cont'd

Just before supper there was a welcome arrival:

*Henneth S. Walker.*

Second Sing Song

1. Overture-----C.H.C. & L.L.S.
2. Duet, banjo and ukelele-----P.S.D. & Wheeler
3. Merryweather Quartette
4. Choruses; Drink Puppy Drink, October, Scouting Song
5. Trio,-----P.R., S.R., H.H.R.
6. Piano Duet-----L.L.S. & Perry
7. Stunt, "Abdullah Bulbul"-----C.H.C., Bailey D., Eyer,  
Schoyer.
8. Stunt-----J.G.W. & P.N.M.

A good Sing Song, if we do say it! It began I will not say "with a bang" for that would be misleading, and would not do justice to the really delightful medley arranged by C.H.C. and L.L.S., but it certainly ended with a roar.

First the overture, as above, Then the string duet, "in the style of the day," gay and lively, and received with enthusiasm. Then to the delight of everyone the Merryweather Quartette. Six of them this time; and they sang "The Old Ark", and "Who Did", (the latter ending with some topical verses which brought the house down) with all old-time vigor and charm. Next time again, please, gentlemen!

Next came the choruses, and we were really proud of them. Only two weeks practice, and already a swing and a "go" that did one's heart good to hear. Before the summer is over, we shall be hard to beat.

Next came the "trio", which ended in being a duet! Sheba would not sing: but Patsy did his best to make up, and yelled and howled almost in time with H.H.R.'s flute, quite drowning



that delicate instrument. Very funny!

Wednesday  
cont'd

A piano duet followed, between L.L.S. and Perry; they played very charmingly two selections, "A Solemn March", by Arthur Foote, and a selection from the opera "L'Elisire D'Amore", by Donizetti.

The first stunt was an old friend with new performers. H.H.R. sang the song: the two warriors were fully up to their description, and the combat was terrific, holding us all spell-bound as the swords clashed and rattled. The curtain fell upon the two heroes lying stark in death; and rose again to show the lovely and pathetic figure of the Muscovite maid (Schoyer) lamenting over her fellow lover's death, and murmuring in musical tones "Ivan Petrovsky Skivar"!

The second stunt was announced by the singular title of "Prune Juice", and showed J.G.W. as a tender Yiddish mother, administering that wholesome nourishment to her baby, (P.N.M.) and using all his (her) art to coax each spoonful down. The spoon was large; the baby did not like prune-juice. The mother relates with real eloquence the story of the "liddle poy", who cried "Wolf!" and as it closed with the tragic climax, the last spoonful went down. Triumph of Mama; delight of the audience; disquieted defect of Baby!

"A Capital Ship", was sung with much spirit by the chorus, and the Camp Song closed the evening.

The first Half-past Nine Float evening of the year, it being very warm. It was very cool and pleasant lying on the cushions, looking at the stars, and eating marshmallows: or would have been if the mosquitoes hadn't been quite so active, and only partly kept down by Citronella. L.E.R. told some thrilling ghost stories.

Thursday  
July 15  
B. 22.81  
T. 58  
W. N.E.  
Fair

In Morning Talks we had the outer planets, Jupiter, Neptune, and Uranus, a thrilling revelation.  
Shell-rowing is improving steadily.

The Aquarium Squad collected Bladder-wort at Stevens Brook, to keep the water aerated, then filled the aquarium. It is now ready for occupancy, and a Bass has been admitted to residence.

A Squad went to Oak Island to tidy a bit, and also to bring back the safety pins left there (possibly for the benefit of ship-wrecked mariners) by the Campers.

The first Tree Squad made a good start in identifying the various Evergreens, about the Camp.

At morning swim Chapin passed the Swimming test, and it should also be noted that W. Sperry passed the test several days ago as did also Tudor Richards. This leaves only two that have not passed it.

R.R. lunched with the Damren Stream Ladies (and young gentlemen).

#### Sundry Stunts (Suppers Out)

Ouananiche  
H.H.R.

Schoyer	Johnson
Bowditch	Richards H.H.
Eyer	Dalton
Burr	Bassett
Hirst	Michaelis

R.R.  
Cox

Abol  
C.H.C.  
Bartlett  
Sperry W.  
Bacon B.

Corker  
J.A.L.  
Richards H.  
Matless  
Bailey W.

Cobb "  
L.C.Z.  
Richards T.  
Boardman  
Bailey D.



Thursday  
cont'd

<u>Yammerschooner</u>	<u>Identical</u>	<u>Pantasote</u>	<u>Willi"</u>
J.C.C.	P.K.A.	P.S.D.	W.D.T.
Turner	Watson H.	Wheeler	Hallowell
Bacon G.	Chapin	Cummin	Fuller
Shackford	Whitney	Minturn	Pulitzer

Erebus  
L.L.S.  
Sperry M.  
Wallace  
Pierce

Fishing (Suppers Out)

<u>Chub</u>	<u>Hornpout</u>	<u>Green Boat</u>	<u>Wobbler</u>
J.G.W.	K.S.W.	S.M.	P.N.M.
F.R.	Jackson	Jameson	Watson T.
Ladd	Sloan	Perry	Nutter M.
98 perch	44 perch	10 perch	41 perch
1 bass	1 bass		2 bass
			1 pout

Total for Season; 392 fish

Meadow Brook

We paddled easily up to the Brook, finding the rather blind entrance through the bullrushes easily, the steersman being one of those who first discovered it. The Brook gave us considerable practice in turns(which some of us needed), its windings through the swamp being really beyond belief, often at right angles. It being pretty warm, we paddled as far as the Woods beyond the great Swamp. We rested in the cooling shade, then came back, the paddlers changing sides, to give them practice on both sides. A leisurely trip, home considerable Bird Life being observed along the way. A good trip; the steersman considerably sunburned (and next morning he says, a little stiff).

The Caves

The Abol and the Corker paddled in a flat calm to the

Thursday  
cont'd

landing for the spring on the shore back of Hoyt's Island. The crews then set out for The Caves, being guided in direction largely by instinct, which led them to the top of the hill slightly to the right of the pasture. This and The Caves they found without much trouble, and spent an hour basking on the ledge and climbing about the rocks. The Porcupines like this spot too, for we found five of their holes in one white pine tree.

After the return journey they swam and supped, and then, a water duck between Ben Bacon and "Shenendoah" being over, paddled back against a light southeast breeze.

#### Bog Brook

The Bog Brookers went out with equipment ranging all the way from pails to two-man saws, ready to get aquarium greenery or fishes, or to hack their way up the brook should the spirit so lead them. The Cobb and the Williwaw were prepared for an all-afternoon job, with suppers out. On the way the Williwaw succumbed to W.D.T.'s mighty strokes; the Pantasote's crew generously exchanged boats. All rowboats except W.D.T.'s nosed about a quarter of a mile up the brook before returning for a swim on South Beach. The Cobb and the Pantasote, now manned by W.D.T. pushed on. About five great logs were taken out from across the brook, the work being done by the two-man saw, the two "men" in this case being W.D.T. and L.C.Z., both waist-deep in the limpid waters of the purling stream. At last a major jam was struck, late in the afternoon. A great tree had fallen along the middle of the stream, apparently some time ago, for it was so completely covered with a flora and fauna of its own as to look like an island. Across its end a butt about two feet long



Thursday  
had fallen. Behind this natural dam was an assorted cont'd  
job-lot of stumps, logs, trees, and boards. By taking two  
cuts on the log that formed the dam, and stowing on the  
banks the lumber it had held back, a channel was cleared  
along one side of the "island". But it was too late for the  
Pantasote to venture further. She turned back. The Cobb made  
one last dash for the bridge. About a hundred yards past the  
fishweir, came a block which will need further application of  
the two-man saw. So, almost within sight of the bridge, the  
Cobb turned back to join the Pantasote at the mouth of the  
stream. After a swim and supper at South Beach, the boats  
put back for Camp, with a pail of aquarium greens and many  
mosquito bites the only results visible, unless one wishes  
to follow their course up the brook.

Go-as-You-Please for the Half-past Eighters (on Land).  
Nearly everyone read. A group sang Hymns. Very peaceful.

"The Vanished Messenger" for the Half past Niners.

The two outstanding events of the afternoon were the  
wonderful catch of fish, and the clearing of Bog Brook.

There was a sound of Bed-setting by night,  
And Copley's chivalry had gathered then---  
Her Sword-fish and her Bacon-let: but when  
Lowell burst in with a blood-chilling yell  
Bright eyes looked fear to eyes that spoke again  
And all was silent as a tongueless bell.

Friday  
July 16  
B. 29.90  
T. 61  
W. N.E.  
cloudy

A lowering Open-and-Shut day, with spells of rain.

Patsy treed a young Mink, back of the Ice house.

It squeaked valiantly with anger and fear, and at last came down, and turned to bay. Patsy who had rushed at it, suddenly thought discretion the better part of valour, and the tiny creature retired to the wood pile with the honours of war.

The event of the morning was the great Fish-cleaning: a squad of seventeen heroes cleaned the 198 fish, only three cut fingers resulting. P.K.A. carried off the honours with a score of 36 fish cleaned.

K.S.W. is taking on L.T's occupation of Boat-mender and is mending one of the Shells; cracked by the foot of some inept oarsman.

R.R. and Nancy went into Gardiner errands.

#### Senior Soccer

##### Prune Juice

J.A.L.  
J.G.W.  
L.C.Z.  
K.S.W.  
W.D.T.  
Bowditch  
Ladd  
Johnson  
Jameson  
Sperry M.  
Wheeler

##### Banana Oil

P.N.M.  
C.H.C.  
L.L.S.  
P.K.A.  
P.S.D.  
Bacon B.  
Bailey D.  
Schoyer  
Bailey W.  
Hallowell  
Watson H.

#### Junior Soccer

##### Nize Baby

Bartlett Bacon G.  
Bassett Dalton  
Hirst Matless  
Minturn Nutter T.  
Richards H.H. Richards T.  
Wallace

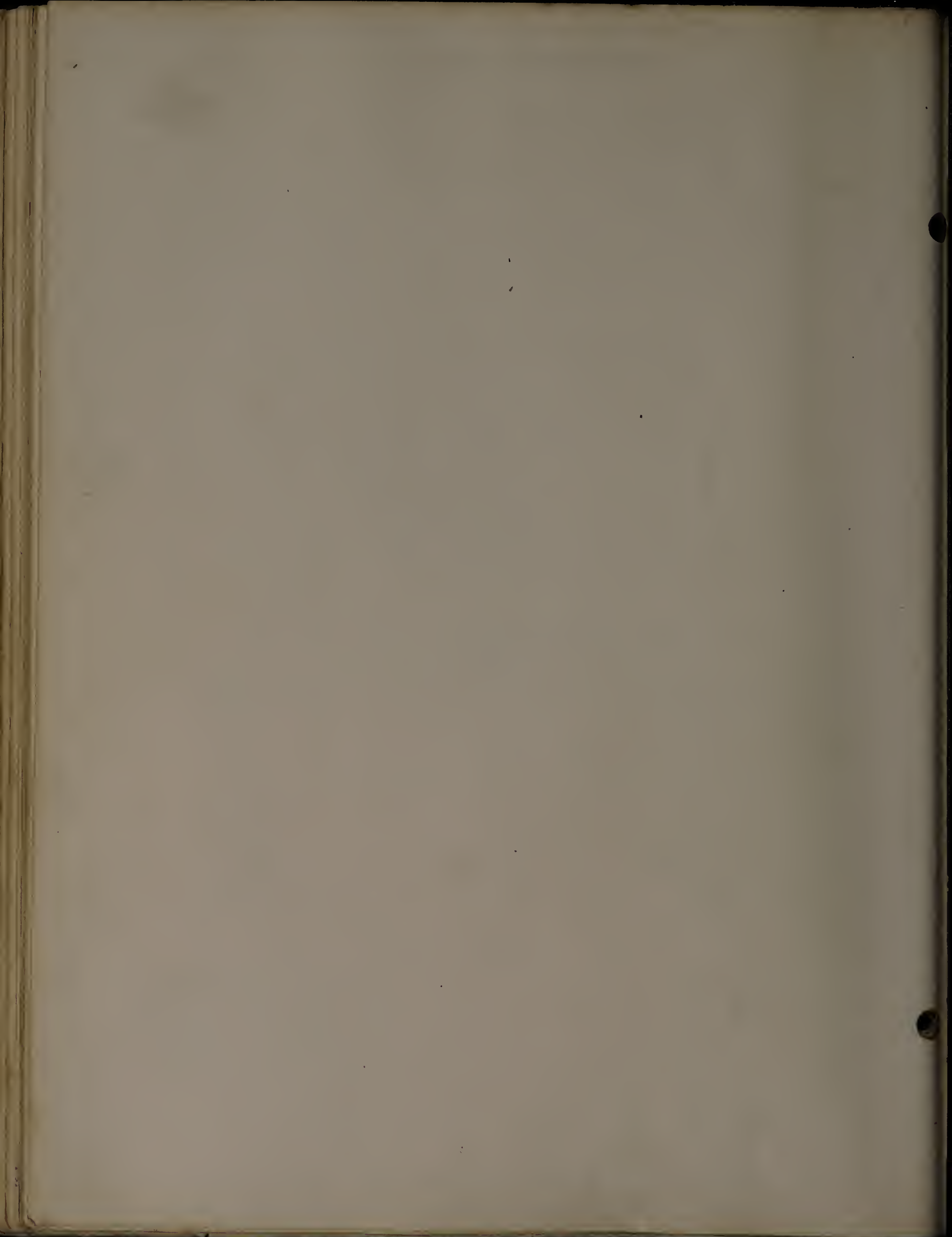
##### Louie-dot Dope

Eyer Bangs  
Boardman Cox  
Cummin Jackson  
Michaelis Nutter M.  
Pulitzer Turner  
Sperry W. Watson T.  
Whitney



Heights July 1926

Bacon W. B. ---5' 9"  
Bacon G. G. ---5' 1½"  
Bailey D. W. ---5' 9½"  
Bailey W. P. ---5' 11½"  
Bangs ---5' 2¼"  
Bartlett ---5' 4¼"  
Bassett ---5' 2"  
Boardman ---5' 2¾"  
Bowditch ---5' 7¾"  
Burr ---5'  
Chapin ---4' 8¾"  
Cox ---4' 9¼"  
Cummin ---5' ¾"  
Dalton ---5' ¾"  
Eyer ---5' 4½"  
Fuller ---5' 2¾"  
Hallowell ---5' 2¼"  
Jackson ---4' 8½"  
Jameson ---5' 2¼"  
Johnson ---5' 10¾"  
Ladd ---5' 2¼"  
Hirst ---4' 10¾"  
Matless ---4' 9½"  
Michaelis ---4' 11¾"  
Minturn ---5' 11½"  
Nutter M. ---5' 4"  
Nutter T. ---5' 4"  
Perry ---4' 11½"  
Pierce ---5' 4¾"  
Pulitzer ---5' ¾"  
Richards H. ---5' 3¼"  
Richards H. H. ---5' 5½"  
Richards T. ---4' 11"  
Schoyer ---5' 2¾"  
Shackford ---5' 1½"  
Sloan ---5' 1"  
Sperry M. ---5' 8"  
Sperry W. ---5' 2"  
Turner ---5' 6"  
Wallace ---4' 11¾"  
Watson H. ---5' 2½"  
Watson T. ---4' 6"  
Wheeler ---5' 11¾"  
Whitney ---5' 2½"





## Senior Soccer

Friday  
cont'd

The first quarter, though most energetic, was scoreless. M. Sperry just missed his try for a goal. Referee Eyer got so excited that he blew his whistle violently at intervals, for no reason at all.

The Prune Juice's goal was threatened several times in the second quarter. Still no score.

In the third quarter the Prune Juice's goal was again the scene of much energy. P.N.M.'s attempt at a goal was stopped, but then C.H.C. scored, in spite of desperate efforts to stop the ball by Ladd the goal-tender.

In the fourth quarter P.N.M. made rather a poor kick-off. The playing was very even all through this quarter, but near the end L.C.Z. scored a goal for the Banana Oils, making the final score 1-1.

## Junior Soccer

In the first quarter the playing was mostly around the Nize Babies' goal; several times the Louie dot Dopes just missed scoring goals. In the second quarter Bartlett scored a goal for the Nize Babies making the score 1-0. In the third quarter Hirst scored a goal for the Nize Babies on a free kick. This made the score 2-0, in favor of the Nize Babies. In the fourth quarter Eyer scored a goal for the Louie dot Dopes. Soon after another goal was made by the Nize Babies, mainly through the good teamwork of Bartlett, Matless, and Minturn, the latter finally kicking the ball in. Once more Eyer of the Louie dot Dopes scored a goal mostly owing to poor teamwork on the part of the backs of the opposing team. The final score of the game was 3-2 in favor of the Nize Babies.

Friday  
cont'd

The match was featured by the plays of Bartlett, Dalton, Matless, and Minturn for the Nize Babies, and of Michaelis, Eyer, and Turner for the Louie dot Dopes. Fouls through use of hands on the ball were frequent, and goal keepers and full backs had a habit of lying down and talking to each other when the ball was at the far end of the field. Aside from these two drawbacks the game was well, and often brilliantly played.

The first Boat Evening, hoped for for many days, was perfectly delightful. Canoe men in great demand as always, all hands doodling peacefully about in little companies. Two land-lubbers, in spite of the talk on boat-handling, changed places from one boat to another, but otherwise all the boats were handled well. One crew went to Fourway, bringing down the Nessmuk's paddle, and several boats fished, Bill Ladd got 2 bass, J.G.W. 1 bass, and four other fish were brought in, making the total for the season 399 fish.

Total for Season: 399 fish

"The Vanished Messenger", for the Half-past Niners.



Saturday  
July 17  
B. 29.81  
T.  
W.

Morning Talk was on Comets, and was most interesting.

Canoe Navigation Squad was given good practice towards Canoe Test, paddling -standing, working at making turns etc., and instruction in taking in and putting out canoes. They were in bathing suits, the advisability of which was demonstrated by B. Bacon who took a sudden swim.

The Aquarium Squad put final touches to the Aquarium, putting in more Bladder-wort, (also putting in a few large pollywogs), and planting in twos Wild Callas. It has now as pretty an arrangement as we have had. Fish will be put in at next Squads.

#### Scouting

It was a hot, oppressive day for Trial Scouting, but the need was imperative, and a good breeze helped things somewhat.

#### First Game

An admissable start, from both sides; P.N.M. the relay man on the north side making very quick time. W.D.T. and Pulitzer ran a little too far on the first rush, crashed into the Pawnee advance, and were killed. Then came a lull for about fifteen minutes, when a sharp encounter set in in the middle woods, and also on the middle of the Shore side; B. Bacon alone coming up from the Sweet Fern. Pretty steady firing for the next quarter, and just as close as could possibly be. The score was tied at the end of the first half hour, then untied and tied by one, repeatedly: till three minutes before the end, when the score was 15-13 in favour of the Piutes, C.H.C. came in with a score of four shots, one run, wiping out the Piutes score. A very close well-played game for the first one, in spite of the heat, with very few if any cases of bone-head play reported. About half the

Saturday  
cont'd

players on both sides were killed, with a large mortality among the Faculty. Wheeler equalled C.H.C's score of four shots, and Eyer came almost at the end, with a second Pawnee run. Because of the wind and rustle, the Chiefs who went to call the All In took a third man along.

#### Second Game

Again good starts on both sides, both taking extra long spurts. W.D.T. and L.C.Z. were the Relay runners. No sharp encounters at first, but scattering shots came in pretty in steadily, till at the end of the first half hour the score was tied. As in the first game the heavy play was all on the Shore side; though four, two of them big ones, came up from the Sweet Fern side.) Close to the end there was a general breaking out. Guards were killed on both sides, there was sharp killing (the Piutes suffering most, 21 killed to 16), and the runs piled up on both sides, six for the Pawnees, and three for the Piutes. Marcy Sperry made the best shooting score of the afternoon, killing five.

#### Third Game

The Piutes had as long a relay as is often seen; to almost the middle of the field, on the Sweet Fern side. W.D.T. was the Relay man. Only two or three braves fell at the first clash.

Busy shooting, pretty steadily after the first lull following the encounter; men coming up from both sides, (though chiefly from the shore side). (For the first time in the afternoon the keenness of some of the younger players crumbled before the temptation of the ripening raspberries). Just at the end came a tremendous battle, with very keen play. K.S.W. and Schoyer slipped



# Pirates

I				II				III			
Killed	Shots	Runs		Killed	Shots	Runs		Killed	Shots	Runs	
J.A.L.				X	••••	1		X	•	1	
H.H.R.	X			X	••••	1		X	••	1	
J.G.W.	X			X	••	1		X	••	1	
L.L.S.	X			X	•	1		X	•	1	
P.K.A.		•		X		1		X		1	
W.D.T.	X			X	••••	1		X	•	1	
Bacon B.	X			X	••	1		X	•	1	
Bailey W.	X			X		1		X		1	
Bangs				X		1		X		1	
Bartlett		•		X		1		X		1	
Bassett	X	••		X	•	1		X	•	1	
Bowditch	X			X	•	1		X		1	
Chapin		•		X	•	1		X	•	1	
Cummin	X			X	••	1		X	••	1	
Dalton	X			X		1		X	••	1	
Hallowell		•		X		1		X	••	1	
Jackson				X		1		X	••	1	
Johnson	X			X	••	1		X	••	1	
Michaelis	X			X	•	1		X	•	1	
Nutter, T.		•		X		1		X		1	
Perry	X			X	•	1		X		1	
Pulitzer	X			X		1		X		1	
Richards, T.	X			X		1		X		1	
Schoyer				X		1		X		1	
Sloan	X			X	••	1		X	••	1	
Watson, T.	X	•		X	••	1		X	••	1	
Wheeler	X	••••		X		1		X		1	
K.S.W.	X			X		1		X		1	
	15	14	0	21	16	3		23	19	13	

# Pawnees

I				II				III			
Killed	Shots	Runs		Killed	Shots	Runs		Killed	Shots	Runs	
C.H.C.	X	••••	1	X		1		X	•	1	
J.C.C.	X			X		1		X	•	1	
P.N.M.	X			X		1		X	•	1	
L.C.Z.	X			X		1		X		1	
P.S.D.	X			X		1		X		1	
Bacon, G.	X			X		1		X		1	
Bailey, D.	X	••		X		1		X	••	1	
Boardman	X	••		X		1		X	••	1	
Burr	X	••		X		1		X	••	1	
Cox	X			X		1		X		1	
Eyer	X	•		X		1		X		1	
Fuller	X			X		1		X		1	
Hirst	X			X		1		X		1	
Jameson	X			X		1		X		1	
Ladd	X	•		X		1		X		1	
Malless	X			X		1		X		1	
Minlarn	X			X		1		X		1	
Nutter, M.	X			X		1		X		1	
Pierce	X	•		X		1		X		1	
Richards, H.	X	•		X		1		X		1	
Richards, H.H.	X			X		1		X		1	
Shackford	X			X		1		X		1	
Sperry, M.	X	••		X		1		X	••	1	
Sperry, W.	X	•		X		1		X	•	1	
Turner	X			X		1		X		1	
Watson, H.	X			X		1		X		1	
Wallace	X			X		1		X		1	
Whitney	X			X		1		X		1	
	14	15	2	16	21	6		19	22	2	

Saturday  
cont'd

round the North Guard on the Swamp side, and scored: crawled over the ridge and down, killed the Shore guard, and passed the good word of a clear path to the Piutes scoring party who had just cleared out the Pawnee Shore party, and who promptly got through and scored. Through good liason, word of a clear path was well distributed, and runs piled up and up, (Jackson making such speed that he made two) till the score ended 13-2 in favour of the Piutes.

The really atrocious weather didn't keep it from being a very fine afternoon; for the first game, exceptionally so. There were scattering bone-head plays; that is of course; younger braves sitting up and exposing themselves at full height etc., but on the whole the afternoon was a very fine one, and quite a bunch of the new boys, on both sides, showed promise of becoming first rate scouts. The Scores of all three games balanced, showing unusually good reporting.

In the afternoon arrived:

*Laurence Batchelder*

It certainly was crowding the warriors to have charades on top of scouting; the ruling of two years ago to avoid this somehow slipped through the cracks, but in spite of the characteristic hurry and scurry in preparations, the charades were among the best of the summer, so far.

#### 2nd Charade Evening

1st  
Washington. L.C.Z.

#### Scenel. "Washing".

The first two syllables were acted together. A.S. made a charming washerwoman, bending over her tub with much energy. W.D.T.



Saturday

stepped in with a large bundle of "washing"; J.C.P. plays cont'd  
the fine lady, critical of methods, exacting first-class  
work etc.

Scene 2. "Ton".

L.C.Z. as showman presents several agreeable features. One athlete (Pierce) stands on his head; two more, (Bailey W. and Sperry) tumble in an unusual manner. Finally the Strong Man (W.D.T.) lifts with ease the ton-weight which four men could hardly bring on to the stage. (N.B. It looked like two empty cartons with a stick run through them, but you never can tell!)

Scene 3. "Washington".

Washington crossing the Delaware. H.H.R. in the title role was an imposing figure; the gallant boatmen bent to their oars as he adjured them to make haste: there seemed no doubt that Moab would get to the other side in time! Just then the curtain came down.

2nd

Beethoven. C.H.C.

Scene 1 "Bait".

This showed a gay fishing party: C.H.C., S.McD., Wheeler. The fishes were Hallowell, Jackson, Sloan, Richards T. The bait used was carefully arranged; for a round fish you must use doughnuts, for an oblong one hay-bales etc.

Scene 2. "Oven".

Nebuchadnezzar (P.K.A.) on his throne. Officer (J.A.L.) announces that Shadrach, Meshach, and Abed-nego will not bow down etc. Nebuchadnezzar orders them thrown into the burning fiery furnace, glowing with all the fire of red blankets! They are thrown in and remain uninjured. Tableau!

Saturday  
cont'd

Scene 3. "Beethoven".

Beethoven(C.H.C.) leading his orchestra; all the side, with combs harmonicas, etc. produced such melody that---well, anyhow, Beethoven was deaf!!!

3rd

Mended. J.C.C.

Scene 1. "Men".

A marching regiment: H.H.R. plays the fife, Patsy sings! Sensation

Scene 2. "Dead".

A funeral procession, led by L.L.S. who chants a weird and solemn strain in Latin (or something like it!) All carry lighted candles; in the midst the bier, draped in white. Very impressive!

Scene 3. "Mended".

The whole word was given in three short scenes.

1. War: sharp shooters in action; one man falls dead.
2. P.S.D. desperately wounded: enter L.B., who applies first, second and third aid, bandaging him up most thoroughly; then helps him off stage.
3. General Allenby(L.L.S.) in his tent, waiting for news; he sends orderly out repeatedly to inquire; still the answer is "No news!" Finally P.S.D. bandages and all staggers in, bringing despatches. Tableau! Curtain!

4th

Botticelli. J.G.W.

Scene 1. "Bought de jelly".

The four syllables in one scene. A general store. K.S.W. keeper, Wallace assistant. Many customers, all wanting their purchases "charged to Ma" or to themselves. Finally enter J.G.W. who had



many provisions, notably some "chelly". This, being  
left on the table, had been eaten by the baby, who had  
been "seeck" after it. He demands reimbursement. A very lively  
and funny scene!

Saturday  
cont'd

Scene 2. "Botticelli".

A great picture to be sold at auction. J.G.W. as auctioneer. Con-  
noisseurs gather and dispute. "Raphael"! "Rembrandt"! "Whistler"!  
"Sargent"! Furious dispute. The picture finally sold at 30,000  
guineas as an undoubted and magnificent Botticelli.

The Half past Niners did exceptionally helpful and quick  
work in tidying, afterwards. "The Vanished Messenger" brought  
peace, at least of body, to all hands.

Sunday  
July 18  
B. 29.69  
T. 63  
W. N.W.  
fair

Appointments for the Week

Flag-----Richards H.H.  
Merryweather Light-----Watson H.  
Weather-----Michaelis  
Inspectors-----Turner&SperryM.

J.R.Abbott with his Johnny, and L.C.Z's two little boys came for a call in the morning.

Very oppressive all day, with showers rolling up so threateningly (though not materializing) that a water picnic was plainly not to be thought of. There was Progressive Ping Pong, and an extremely lively Bean-bag Tournament (for the first time in several years), the Plaza Team winning, amid roars of applause.

Picnic on the Piazza, followed by "The Secret Chamber", read by H.H.R. Short Hymns, then "The Vanished Messenger".

K.S.W., alas, left by the night train, just in time to be caught full by the long threatening thunder shower.



A perfect down-pour of a shower, about dawn, made an Infirmary puddle of about navigable size. (We remember times when a Kayak was launched, and paddled fifteen or more feet in it, when a bridge of chairs had to be hastily built to reach the Infirmary, and when C.F.B. swam six good strokes in it.) The Boats were pretty well filled, and a Boat cleaning Squad officiated. A succession of Squads have greatly increased the safety of the Road, by clearing trees on the curve of the Swamp, by the culvert.

Monday  
July 19  
B. 29.78  
T. 62  
W. N.E.N.  
cloudy

### Junior Ball

The Zip-overs came to bat first. Hallowell was put out at first. Ladd and W.D.T. reached first on errors, both being brought in by P.K.A.'s hit. B. Bacon and M. Sperry then struck out retiring the side. The first inning was the best one for the Joy-Boys, as, though Dalton was struck out, Watson H. was walked, Schoyer got to first on an error, and Wheeler on a hit. Jameson then struck out, but W. Bailey and P.S.D. each made a hit, and four runs were scored. D. Bailey flied out to the pitcher. The score now stood 4-2, in favor of the Joy-Boys.

In the second inning Turner struck out. Johnson made a two base hit, but was left on third base when both Hallowell and Ladd flied out to the shortstop. In the latter part of the inning the Joy-Boys were also put out rapidly, H. Watson striking out, and Dalton and Schoyer being put out at first. The score still stood 4-2.

In the third inning W.D.T. struck out. P.K.A. got to first on a hit, but was put out at second when B. Bacon flied out to the second baseman. In the last part of the inning Wheeler got to

Monday  
cont'd

first base on an error, Jameson was walked, and W. Bailey made a hit. All three scored. The score now stood 7-3 in favor of the Joy-Boys.

In the fourth inning M. Sperry reached first on a hit, and Turner on an error. Johnson and Hallowell were put out on short hits to the pitcher. An error allowed Ladd to reach first and M. Sperry was able to score, but the side was retired when Ladd was tagged out at third base. In the latter part of the inning, a terrific mix-up came about, as someone batted out of turn. After much discussion, Jameson was declared out. Wheeler made a single, but Schoyer and D. Bailey, struck out. The score still stood 7-3 in favor of the Joy-Boys.

It was in the fifth inning that the Zip-Overs established the lead that they never thereafter lost. P.K.A. got to second on an error, and later scored. B. Bacon made a hit. M. Sperry was walked, and Turner and Johnson made hits. Though Bacon was put out at home, the other three scored. Hallowell was out at first. With two outs, W.D.T. and Ladd both made base hits, and then (starting round the batting order for the second time in this inning), P.K.A. got to first on an error and Ladd scored. Five runs was their limit, however, and then B. Bacon was put out at first. In the latter part of this inning, P.S.D. struck out. D. Bailey made a single, and was advanced to second on Dalton's sacrifice; H. Watson was walked, but the side was retired when Schoyer struck out. The score now stood 8-7 in favor of the Zip-Overs.

In the sixth inning, M. Sperry reached first on an error, and scored. Turner struck out, and Johnson was put out at first base, and then though Hallowell and Ladd both made hits, W.D.T. was put out at first making the third out. In the latter part of



PD.	A.	E.	No.	Zip-Overs	1	2	3	4	5	5 <del>8</del>	6 <del>7</del>	7 <del>8</del>	8 <del>9</del>	9 <del>10</del>	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.B	S.H.
			6	Hallowell, s.												70110				
			5	Ladd, 3.												73230				
			4	W.D.T., 2.												62311				
			2	P.K.A., c.												74550				
			7	Bacon, B. 2.f.												72320				
			8	Sperry, M. 1.f.												65310				
			9	Turner, a.f.												71120				
			1	Johnson, p.												61210				
			3	J.A.L., 1.																
				Totals	2 2	0 2	0 2	1 3		5 8	1 9	3 12	2 14	4 18		53	18	20	16	1

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits *P.K.A.; Johnson* Three Base Hits *P.K.A.* Home Runs *W.D.T.; Sperry, M.*  
 First on Balls—off... *Johnson, 3* off... *Schoyer, 1*  
 Struck out—by... *Johnson, 11* by... *Schoyer, 7; D. Bailey, 2*  
 Left on Bases..... Double Plays.....  
 Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....  
 First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....

*Joy Boys* vs. *Zip-Overs*  
 At... *Sodgers' Field* when... *July 19, 1926*

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Joy Boys	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			7	Dalton, p.f.	1 K	1 4-3			2 K		1 4-3		1 3-1			5	0	1	0	1		
			4	Watson, H. 2	5 K	2 K	3 2-1		2 K		2 K		2 K			4	1	1	3	0		
			1	Schoyer, p. (D. Bailey, 3 <sup>rd</sup> )	5 K	3 4-3		2 K	2 K		2 K		2 K			5	1	0	1	1		
			2	Wheeler, c.	5 K		2 K		2 K		2 K		2 K			6	3	3	3	0		
			9	Jameson, n.f.	2 K		2 K		2 K		2 K		2 K			3	1	0	1	0		
			8	W. Bailey, c.f.	5 K		2 K		2 K		2 K		2 K			4	2	2	1	1		
			6	P.S.D., Jr., s.	5 K		2 K		2 K		2 K		2 K			5	1	3	2	0		
			5	D. Bailey, 3 <sup>rd</sup> (Schoyer, 3 <sup>rd</sup> )	5 K		2 K		2 K		2 K		2 K			5	0	2	1	0		
			3	J.A.L. 1																		
				Totals	4 4	0 4	3 7	0 7	0 7	0 7	1 8	1 9	0 9			37	9	12	12	3		

Time... 2 h... 10 m. Umpires... *F.R.* Scorer... *A.S.*



B. D. ...

Dimmetas

At.....when.....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Sealers	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			1	Jackson	K		K			K												
			2	...	K																	
			3	...	K		K	K														
			4	...		K		K	K			K										
			5	...		K			K													
			6	...																		
			7	...																		
			8	...																		
				Totals	0	0	1	4	0	3	8	1										

Time.....h.....m. Umpires.....Scorer...S.M.

Dimmetas

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			1	...	K			K	K													
			2	...	K																	
			3	...	K																	
			4	...		K			K				K									
			5	...																		
			6	...																		
			7	...																		
			8	...																		
			9	...																		
				Totals	0	1	3	0	1	5	4	7										

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....  
 First on Balls—off.....; off.....  
 Struck out—by.....; by.....  
 Left on Bases.....; Double Plays.....  
 Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....  
 First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....



inning, the Joy-Boys were out in 1-2-3 order. Wheeler was <sup>Monday</sup> cont'd out at first, Jameson out on a foul fly caught by the catcher, and W. Bailey fanning. The score was now 9-7, for the Zip-Overs.

The seventh inning was also a good inning for the Zip-Overs. P.K.A. started off with a three base hit. Then B. Bacon made a single, and M. Sperry and Turner reached first base on errors. P.K.A. , Bacon , Sperry scored, although Johnson, Hallowell, and Ladd were all put out. In the last half of the inning, P.S.D. made hit, and was scored by D. Bailey's two base hit, into left field. Dalton and Watson H. were put out at first base, and Schoyer fanned. The score was now 12-8 in the Zip-Overs favor.

W.D.T. started off the eighth inning by making a home-run! P.K.A. followed with a two-base hit, and though Bacon B. struck out, M. Sperry hit another two bagger allowing P.K.A. to score. D. Bailey was then put in as a pitcher for the Joy-Boys, and Turner and Johnson struck out. The last half of the inning, Wheeler made a hit, Jameson got to first on an error, but was later put out at third. Wheeler scored on W. Bailey's sacrifice. P.S.D. made a hit and stole two bases, but D. Bailey struck out, leaving P.S.D. on third. The score was now 14-9.

In the ninth inning Hallowell was put out at first. P.K.A. and Bacon B. got hits, and they, Ladd and Sperry all scored when the latter knocked a home-run. This was the end of their scoring, as Turner then struck out. In the last part of the inning Dalton was put out at first. H. Watson made a good hit but was left on third when Schoyer got out at first, and Wheeler struck out.

The final score was 18-9 in favor of the Zip-Overs.

Monday  
cont'd

Flea League

A very even game was played between the Beavers and the Winnetkas. The sides were well matched, and at first it seemed as if there might be no score. However the Winnetkas decided this was not to be, and accordingly at the end of the second inning they scored. The playing was steady and good. The pitching was excellent, as was also the catching. At first the Beavers were in the lead. At the end of the fifth inning the score was tied. The scoring by the Winnetkas was then doubled. The game was more uneven. The Beavers became somewhat discouraged by the brilliance of their opponents. The game closed with a score of 21-11 in favour of the Winnetkas.

J.C.C. took the non-players, about nine in number, up for good Skowhegan, north of Fourway.

Boats, after supper, a perfect evening for it, with the moon a third full. One crew went to Oak Island and had ghost stories round a fire. J.G.W., Ladd and Alfred Hallowell fished getting ~~four~~ <sup>four</sup> bass, and one pout. *Bangs, 1 bass.*

Total for Season: 405 fish. (43 bass)

First Half-past Nine Boston, very well played, followed by a terrible chapter of "The Vanished Messenger".

We should mention that just before supper arrived:

*Purpont Stackpole*



Tuesday

July 20

B. 29.82 A fine clear day. The Camping Trip

T. 60

W. -W.N.W. startedvoff in good form.  
clear

At morning swim Alfred Hallowell and  
Nancy Richards passed the swimming test, leaving  
only one who has not passed it.

In the afternoon there was;

FIRST TRACK AND FIELD

Class A

Bailey W.  
Bowditch  
Eyer  
Hallowell  
Jameson  
Johnson  
Richards H.H.  
Sperry M.  
Turner  
Wheeler

Class B

Bangs  
Bartlett  
Boardman  
Dalton  
Jackson  
Hirst  
Matless  
Michaelis  
Nutter M.  
Pierce  
Richards H.  
Shackford  
Sperry W.  
Wallace

Class C

Cox  
Cummin  
Bacon G.  
Minturn  
Pulitzer  
Richards T.  
Sloan  
Watson T.  
Whitney  
Chapin

CLASS A

Broad Jump

Sperry M.	15'11 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
Hallowell	13'6 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
Wheeler	13'3"

Sperry jumping consistently over fifteen feet won this e-  
vent easily. Hallowell and Wheeler followed with second and third  
places respectively; the former having a three and a half inch  
lead over the latter.

Shot Put

Bailey W.	24'6"
Wheeler	23'7"
Sperry M.	22'3"

Bailey W. putting the shot well over 22 feet, won this e-  
vent without much difficulty. Wheeler and Sperry M. were second

Camping Trip

July 20

Bacon, B.

Burr

Ladd

Schoyer

Watson, H

J. A. L. jr.

Williaw

Yammerschooner

Tuesday  
cont'd and third respectively.

HUNDRED YARD DASH

First Heat. Time, 12 2/5"

Sperry M.  
Turner  
Bailey W.  
Jameson  
Richards H.

Second Heat. Time, 12 4/5"

Johnson  
Hallowell  
Wheeler  
Eyer  
Bowditch

Finals Time, 12 4/5"

Sperry M.  
Hallowell  
Johnson  
Turner  
Bailey W.  
Wheeler

After two trial heats , each won by a fairly close margin, which augured well for a close finish, six dashing winners, were called to the line. M. Sperry soon nosed out ahead of the others, and crossed the finish line first with Hallowell 4 ft behind. Johnson was 2 ft. behind Hallowell. It was a very good race.

High Jump

Sperry M.	4'6"
Bailey W.	4'5"
Wheeler	4'3"

This started at three feet six inches. Hal Richards failed to clear this height; Bowditch was out at three feet eight, Jameson at three feet ten, and Johnson forced to stop at three feet ten because of a bad back. Four feet proved too much for



Turner. M. Sperry was the only one to clear four feet two on the first try, but both Wheeler and W. Bailey succeeded on their second. Hallowell and Eyer were put out at this height. Only Wheeler, Sperry M., and W. Bailey left. All three cleared four feet three, Wheeler on his first try. He was put out at four feet four. W. Bailey, and Sperry M., cleared this and also four feet five, very nicely. At four feet six W. Bailey failed once, failed again by just a fraction of an inch, and failed a third time. M. Sperry cleared it with a little to spare and was the winner.

### CLASS B

#### Broad Jump

Richards H.	12' 1½"
Shackford	12'
Dalton	11' 8½"

The jumping in this class was fairly good. Richards H. did well, and won this event. Shackford was second 1½" behind Ham Richards, and Eliot Dalton third.

#### Shot Put

Sperry W.	22' 4½"
Richards H.	22'
Dalton	21' 7½"

W. Sperry did well in this event putting the shot a little over twenty two feet. He won this event, Ham Richards and Dalton gettin second and third places respectively.

### HUNDRED YARD DASH

#### First Heat

Time 14 3/5"

Shackford  
Jackson  
Pierce  
Boardman  
Bangs

Tuesday  
cont'd

Second Heat

Time 14 2/5"

Michaelis  
Wallace  
8 Matless }  
Nutter M. }  
Hirst

Third Heat

Time 14 1/2"

Richards H.  
Dalton  
Sperry W.  
Bartlett

Finals

Time 14 3/10"

Richards H.  
Dalton  
Shackford  
Jackson  
Michaelis  
Wallace

Three trial heats. They were pretty close. In the finals Richards just managed to beat out Dalton for first place. It was very close, and the race was an exceptionally good one.

High Jump

Shackford	4' 1"
Dalton	4' 1"
Richards H.	4'

Wallace was the first to fall by the wayside, going out promptly at three feet two. Everyone cleared three feet four. Bartlett out at three feet six. Three feet eight proved fatal to Jackson, Hirst and M. Nutter, and Bangs and Boardman gave out at three feet nine. Pierce and W. Sperry were disposed of at three feet ten. This left five contestants all of whom had been doing very well. Michaelis went out at three feet eleven, and Matless at four feet. Shackford took three tries at four feet falling with a great thump on the second, but clearing it on the third. Dalton cleared it very easily, and Han Richards on his second try. At four feet one Dalton missed for the first time but got over on his second try, with plenty to spare; Shack-



ford cleared it beautifully on his first try; Ham Richards was put out. Four feet two proved too much for both Dalton and Shackford, however, though both had been doing splendidly so far, neither was able to get over this, and so they tied for first place at four feet one.

Tuesday  
cont'd

### CLASS C

#### Broad Jump

Richards T.	13'11"
Watson T.	12'2 $\frac{1}{4}$ "
Cummin	10'9 $\frac{1}{2}$ "

The distance cleared in the Class C Broad Jump exceeded that of Class B. Richards won this event easily jumping a bit over thirteen feet. Watson T. Was second jumping a little over twelve feet. Cummin a good bit behind jumped approximately ten feet.

#### Shot Put

Cummin	18'1"
Bacon G.	16'9"
Minturn	16'8"

Cummin won this event putting the shot eighteen feet and one inch. The second and third places were taken by Bacon G. and Minturn respectively. This was very close, as Minturn was only an inch behind Bacon G. A good contest.

### HUNDRED YARD DASH

#### First Heat

Time 15 2/5"

Minturn  
Chapin  
Sloan  
Cox

#### Second Heat

Time 14 7/10

Pulitzer  
Richards T.  
Watson T.  
Cummin  
Bacon G.

Tuesday  
cont'd

Finals

Time 14 5/10

Richards T.  
Pulitzer  
Chapin  
Watson T.  
Sloan  
Minturn

Richards T. won this race with Pulitzer only  $1\frac{1}{2}$  feet behind him. It was a good contest and the contestants deserve much credit.

High Jump

Richards T.	3'10"
Minturn	3'9"
Pulitzer	3'9"

All nine contestants were able to clear three feet. Cox and Sloan went out at three feet two, followed by Cummin and G. Bacon at three feet four. The remaining five cleared three feet five easily. Then Watson T. hurt his foot and was out on his third try at three feet six, as was also Chapin. Minturn, Pulitzer, and Richards T. then went on alone, clearing three feet seven, eight, and nine, without much difficulty. At three feet ten, Minturn who had been doing very well and jumping in better form than most, was put out, as was also Pulitzer. Tudor Richards, though he took off from the wrong foot, cleared this with plenty to spare, and was easily the winner.

Altogether a fine meet.

Quiet Games for the Half-past Eighters.

As the Camping Trip was away, we had "The Footprint", by Gouverneur Morris, for the Half-past Niners.

We should mention that Mr. and Mrs. Barstow came to supper.



Morning Talk on stars was interesting.

Wednesday  
July 21  
B. 29.74  
T. 68  
W. N.W.  
clear

First Driftwood Squad collected quite a lot of driftwood along the shore.

C.H.C. went into Gardiner.

In the afternoon there was

Go As You Please(on shore)

It was so hot, that On Shore Go-As-You-Please proved a completely comfortable change of routine. The actors and managers of the Stackpole Company worked hard all afternoon on accessories for the Big Show, at Sing Song. A new and pleasant stunt was evolved by Bill Wallace and Teddy Watson, sliding down the pineneedles of the bank. A high rate of speed was attained. There was Ping Pong, and much reading. J.G.W. and P.N.M. fished getting five bass.

Total for Season;410 fish (48 bass)

Perhaps the perfect afternoon was spent by W.D.T., who slept peacefully in the hammock for quite a period of time. Altogether a very cosy time.

The Campers returned about four o'clock, after a heroic trip, having reached Kendall Pond, beyond Vienna Mountain, far to westward of ground as yet trodden by foot of Merryweather. Unfortunately B. Bacon acquired a painfully inflamed eye, from a mosquito or midget bite.

R.R., C.H.C. and Bobby Shaw came out late in the afternoon from Gardiner, their car bursting with Lettuce, chairs and other luggage.

We had the very great pleasure of having Mr. and Mrs. Scaife for the late afternoon and supper.

Wednesday  
cont'd

Third Sing Song

1. Overture-----C.H.C., L.L.S.
2. Song-----(~~-----~~)-----H.H.R.
3. Stunt-----P.S.
4. Choruses, Merryweather Day, Ouananiche, John Peel.
5. Piano Solo-----L.L.S.
6. Stunt-----The Gardiner Athletes
7. Stunt-----Prefects
8. Camp Song

The overtures are "better" and better and better every time. This one was really something to rejoice the heart as well as the ears.

H.H.R. sang "Michael Roy" which he announced as "old enough to be new." It is a capital song, and we are glad to have it revived; for an encore he gave us "Rolling down to Rio", to our great delight.

Having three stunts on hand, one of them followed here; it was arranged by P.S, who came in dressed as a girl, of the type that plays the piano in a movie house. He played appropriate music, and the following scenes were presented. (What looked like mosquito netting formed the screen, and made the performance very realistic.) The name "Horse Point Picture Palace", was given to this delightful theatre, and we were informed that the management was making every effort to promote comfort, and in fact they invited the patrons to inspect the 10,000 dollar cooling plant in the basement. A notice also told that we were not to fee the attaches. A map of the theatre was also flashed on the screen so as to point out the various means



of escape.

We were advised to the effect that news of the world, and topics of the day would be shown us.

Therefore we were interested to see a picture entitled;

Lake Placid N.Y.

"Hardy vacationists (P.S.D., Pulitzer, Perry etc.) brave wintry blasts (confetti) in picturesque outing.

The second picture was entitled;

"Willie Pitcher (P.K.A.) Yankee ace warms up" (Camera man risked life to obtain this picture.) Slow motion action given. Very interesting.

The fourth picture was headed;

(a) "Bangkok, Siam."

"Emperor (Shackford) crowned amid Oriental elegance"

The balauquin (table top) was carried by Wheeler, Sperry M., Johnson, and P.S.D. Very impressive.

(b) "The White Elephant".

( P.K.A. and Eyer)

The fifth picture was very realistic.

"Atlanta, Ga."

"Ku Klux Klan Captures Chicken Koop Krook (Shackford)"

The "Krook" Charlestoned well but was finally captured by the Klan.

The sixth picture was entitled;

(a) "H.R.H. Prince of Wales (Perry) visits Zululand.

(b) "Wales fraternizes with the Zulu Prime Minister".

The seventh and last picture was very impressive.

Wednesday  
cont'd

"Naples, Italy

"Volcano in eruption"(daring cameraman wades in rubber boots through seething torrent of lava to obtain picture,".

(We were able to perceive that the volcano was a tent fly, and that the eruption was caused by thin columns of smoke rising from said tent fly.

Altogether the stunt was a very amusing and interesting one, and was greatly enjoyed by all.

The choruses went pretty well, but not so well as at the rehearsals. The heat, which was excessive may have had something to do with it.

Next came L.I.S.'s piano solo, always most acceptable. He played first an offertory by Batiste, and as an encore the "Hymn of Victory", by Stephen B. Davol, George's father.

Now the Gardiner Athletes were announced, and our good Ralph Hildreth and Harold Jones gave us a most beautiful exhibition of physical grace and skill. We knew Ralph before as a finished and admirable performer, but Harold had had only a week's practice, and he did remarkably well. Ralph ought to be Professor of Athletics in some college.

The Prefect's stunt, "The Spread Eagle", proved a great success. They were ably assisted by the "Musikantor", L.I.S. A good deal of villainy was transacted under our horrified eyes, but the "tattooed man", repented in the end, and defeated the nefarious plans of "Mr. Killen", (W.D.T.). P.S.D. did not appear in this scene, which was a pity, as he had an extremely choice and beautiful red shirt on.

Give us another play boys!



## Camp Seecil

Shortly before ten o'clock ~~in~~<sup>on</sup> the morning of Tuesday, July 20<sup>th</sup>, the Gammerschooner (Ben Bacon, Bill Ladd, and Francis Burr) and the Williwaw (Preston Schoyer, Harry Watson, and J.A.L. jr.) headed for the Mills. We got there, carried, and ate an ice-cream cone apiece, and then set out for the sandy beach just across <sup>Long Pond</sup> from the Mills and just south of Monataka. By the time that we had landed, swummed and ate, it was 1.10 P.M., high time for the big hike.

We walked up hill past a deserted farmhouse to the road ~~leading~~ which follows the west shore of Long Pond, then headed south and walked without stopping for an hour, by which time we were almost at the cross roads one branch of which leads to Vienna. When we filled our canteens at a kindly farmhouse, we noted that the thermometer was 96° in the shade,

but we kept right on. At 3.10 we were just outside of Vienna, and so hot that most of us swam without removing our clothes in one of the muddiest brooks known to civilized man. Then we walked on - past Vienna, on and on towards Hoyt and York Hills - we getting hotter and hotter, the day getting later and later - until, about five o'clock, when we were nearly exhausted and the map seemed to be crazy, we stopped at a farmhouse for a drink. The farmer, upon being asked ~~where~~ the whereabouts of Kimball Pond, our real objective, said that it was about three miles off, but that the pond right below his farm - Crowell's Pond - was good swimmin'. So we set out for that.

If it had been good swimmin', the reward wouldn't have been worth the effort, for we had to wade through about half a mile of swamp. As it was, the swimmin' is not being insulted by being called rotten. Friend farmer is a good guy, and his water is delicious, but he don't know beans about swimmin'. We flopped into another muddy brook, and soon forgot how hot and tired we had just been.



(Reader, excuse me - that was an awful whopper!)

By six-thirty we were on our way back, and it took no great figuring to see that we should arrive home (i.e., at our camp) at ten-thirty or later. Luac cum ita sint, we decided that we would ~~by~~ buy, beg, bum, or borrow a ride back. We accosted (very politely) a Dodge banana wagon driven by a lady who resembled George Washington in features - and was about as cold as ~~the~~ our national hero at Valley Forge. Rien faisant - nihil faciens - nuttin' doin'.

So we went back to the farmhouse where we had found such good water and such poor dope on swimmin', and T. A. L. asked the farmer where a feller might find a wheeled conveyance.

Then happened the most fortunate thing which could have happened. <sup>The farmer</sup> Mr. Thomas O. Hall, ~~gentleman~~ ~~farmer~~, a husky Yankee with a hook instead of a left hand, had a five-seater Dodge touring car; more than that, he was glad to give six weary walkers a ride. At first he said that he could take us to Vienna. When we got there, he said it was no trouble for him to take us to Mount Vernon.

When we got to Mount Vernon, he insisted on taking us as far as ~~the~~ The Gables on Long Pond, which summer hostelry is not half a mile from our camp site. For the lifting of six campers twelve miles (not counting back mileage) he wanted no money! We finally persuaded him to accept the cash equivalent of five gallons of gasoline.

Not only was the ride an absolute godsend to us, ~~it~~ but Mr. Hall's conversation was most entertaining - especially as we passed through Vienna. He greeted a friend with a cheery "How be you, Cecil?" and Bill Fadd, not quite comprehending the Yankee twang, replied loudly "Oh, fine!" It was a simple case of mis-hearing, but to our tired brains it was so amusing that we named our trip after it.

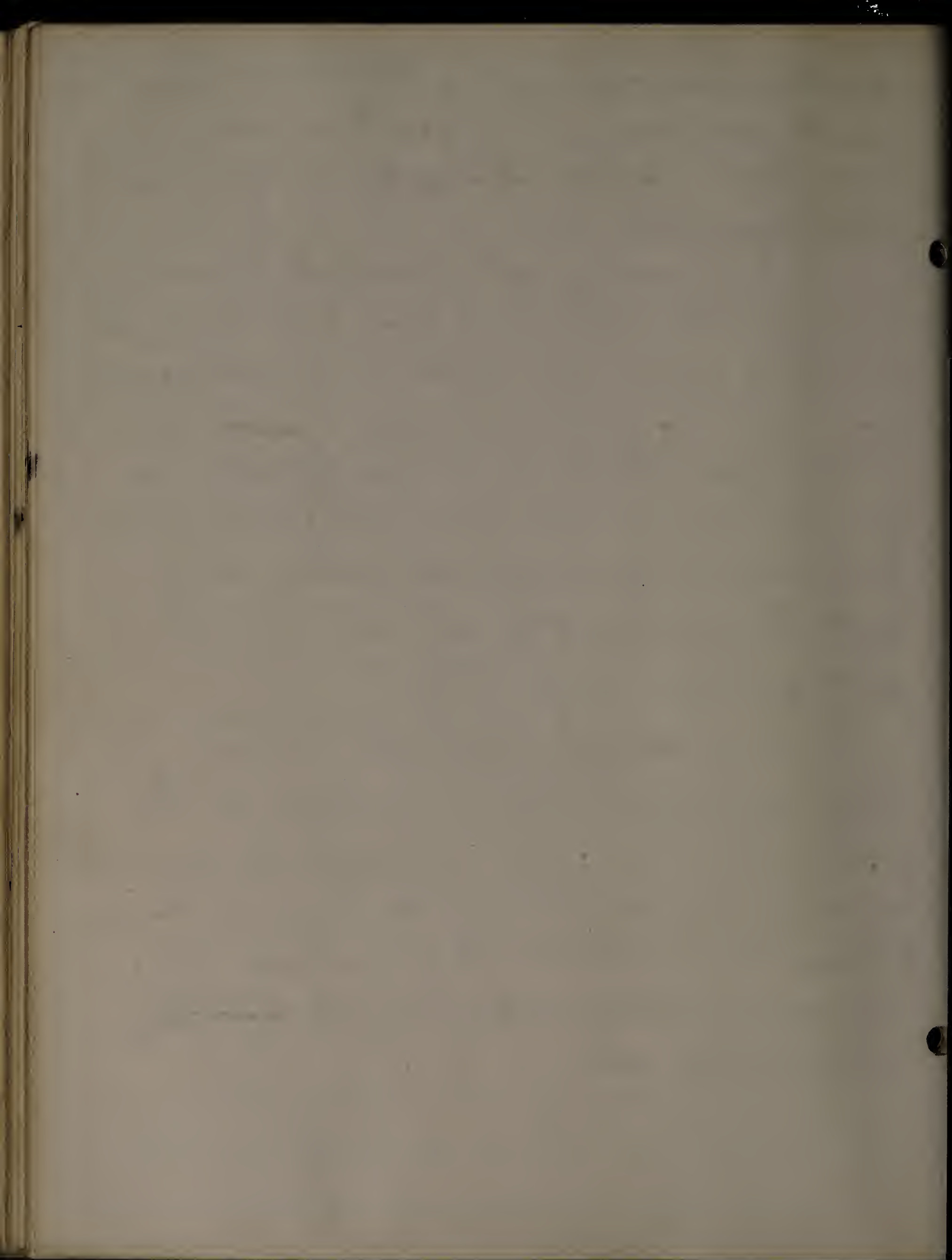
A short walk home, a bite of supper, and a swim occupied us till bedtime. We chose to sleep halfway up the slope, figuring that no mosquitos would be there. We were wrong; a mosquito who is strong enough to fly uphill develops a stinging <sup>power</sup> beyond that of the average. Our citronella, moreover, was rather food than bane to the



sheeters, one way <sup>even</sup> suggesting that it was a medicine for the sick ones, a tonic for those who felt run down. He did not sleep much, but we did sleep somewhat.

Next morning, after breakfast, we swam and packed until lunch time. After lunch, with everything packed and stowed, we all felt fearfully low - just as if we had caught a ~~fever~~ fever. J. A. L., afraid that the lunch had typhoid, was for forbidding another swim, but finally yielded. The swim was just what was needed. Everyone left the water full of pep, and we made the start for home in no time.

As we crossed Long Pond, a kindly West Wind sprang up behind. We were soon at the Mills and across; not wanting to lose our wind, we set off at once and were ~~so~~ blown all the way to Camp, where we docked at four o'clock - tired, sunburned, blistered, bitten, but well ~~contented~~ satisfied with our trip.





The Camp Song closed a very pleasant evening.

Wednesday  
cont'd

Thursday  
July 22  
B. 29.50  
T. 73  
W. N.E.  
Clear&hot

Well, well, well, this is really nice to have

Mumps in Camp again! Quite cosy: reminds us of

good old days, when John Sherburne, Froggy Hines and the Woodbridge Brothers enjoyed a Mumps Quartette in the Old Infirmary:-The present sufferer, Johnny Hirst established in the Box Tent, is being the best of patients, and cheerful as any one can be under the circumstances.

Ben Bacon's inflamed eye being still painful this morning, P.N.M. took him over to Waterville to Dr. Hill, who pronounces it a case of conjunctivitis: a mild complaint, but very painful and disagreeable. It is certainly hard luck.

The various cases of mild grippe, or whatever slight germ has been going through the Camp, on the other hand, are all better, and Alfred Hallowell, the only one now in bed, is to be up tomorrow.

The heat and humidity today are even worse than yesterday, so bad that it is no surprise to read of heat prostrations all over the big cities. Nobody feels more than half alive; but Squads, though mild, did good work. Canoe Navigation showing steady improvement. The heat was too severe for anything but

Go As You Please, On Shore,

in the afternoon, and again a peaceful and really cosy afternoon was spent, some crokinole, etc., but mostly reading and lying about: all hands reviving at Swim, at five o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Shaw, and all the Junior Wiggins came out for the day, the latter picnicking at the Point.

In spite of the heat, the Dish-washing Squad did a fine fine job, in quick time.



Digestion Club began "A Nemesis of Fire".

Thursday  
cont'd

Dumb Crambo afterwards, the The Tragedy of the  
Korosko, for the Half-past Miners. (We finished the Vanished  
Messenger, with hair-raising thrills, last night).

A spectacular and unusual accident happened, at Swim time.  
Ralph and Harold were bringing down a sugar barrel from the  
store house, when it slipped out of their hands, and bounded and  
cannoned down into the Boathouse, breaking in the back door.  
A sugar barrel weighs 356 lbs. and it seems almost a miracle  
that Ralph and Harold, the boats, and the barrel itself, escap-  
ed injury.

Friday  
July 23  
B. 29.70  
T. 70  
W. N.  
Fair

Two more Mumps, produced by Watson Brothers!

One good thing(and only one one!) resulting; the

establishing of the Old Infirmary as a Contagious Hospital. It is ever so much more cheerful for all three sufferers to have each other's company, than to be alone in tents, as Johnny Hirst was yesterday. (But he was a very good patient). Three better, more make-the-best-of-it-Mumpers were never seen.

Ben Bacon's eye has improved so fast that he can be out in a kayak,(the bad eye decorated with a handsome patch,) and Bill Bassett's knee is improving even faster. He can leave off crutches soon. We forgot to say that his Uncle and Aunt, Justice and Mrs. Norman Bassett, came for a call, last evening. While we are speaking of invalids, we must pay tribute to the noble way in which the Faculty are living up to the Camp principle of No Double Standard(work and play, food, standard of tidiness, etc., alike for all hands). They couldn't very well develop mumps, not having been exposed, nor equal Ben's Conjunctivitis, or Bill Bassett's water on the knee: but J.A.L., and J.C.C., by stepping on rusty nails, have done their best to equalize conditions, and P.K.A. carried the good work farther, by cutting a three inch gash in his foot, on a broken mussel shell, this afternoon; H.H.R. has a bad headache, and L.L.S., last week, perhaps did best of all, with a good attack of the germ that has been running through Camp.

A Raspberry Squad picked two large bowls full, on the Scouting Ridge.

We forgot to say that yesterday a queer little derelict boat came bobbing by, a sort of miniature duck float, about



six feet long. It was rescued(after some negotiating) Friday  
by J.A.L., and has much increased the gaiety of nations cont'd  
at Swim, as has also Roy Chapin's delightful Bubble Boat.

It was good to see two of the Brethren W, Sperry and Shackford, out after Swim in Rangeleys, instead of in the perpetual kayaks. A word in earnest may fitly come in on this. Lake rowing gives a unique chance for boatmanship, and without any ones realizing it, the pleasant, easy habit of doodling about in Kayaks has lessened our making use of the chance of rowing, to a degree really unfortunate. It is not for nothing that the Camp has its splendid record of Varsity oarsmen; and had it even before the gift of the Shells, a few years ago.(The new brethren may not know that last year's Harvard and Yale Varsity Crew Captains were both Merrweathers, and there were three other Merryweathers on the Harvard crew; and though this was our highest point, not likely to be surpassed, the Camp rowing record has been a very fine one since the first year.) No sea-shore rowing can touch that of a lake. Sea rowboats have to be much heavier than Rangeleys, and you seldom if ever get as smooth water; and Varsity oarsmen are unanimous and emphatic that the Camp's chance of smooth water rowing, in light boats like the Rangeleys, is absolutely invaluable, as training towards making a crew. Haven't we in Camp, future Varsity oarsmen, who will forego some of the pleasant Kayaks doodling for the steady rowing about in Rangeleys in the spare time after swimming, which has given such fine preparation for shell rowing, through all Camp history.

Incidentally many Canoe Tests have been passed, entirely through steady practice at paddling, in Rangeleys, in the after swim interval.(Only, the paddlers should note the rule that a

Friday  
cont'd

of oars must be carried in the boat in case of  
sudden wind.)

A cheerful commotion was made after Swim, by the arrival of the Indians who sold baskets to us last year, with an even bigger assortment of really delightful baskets, moccassin slippers, bows and arrows, etc. They did a lively business, till dinner. His sister, the Indian lady, the Princess Watawaso, who gave us such a very interesting and remarkable talk last year on her people's customs (giving us many of their songs and dances) unfortunately did not come.

### Limericks

#### I.

There were three young men with the mumps,  
Who never indulged in the dumps,  
They said, "We'll be gay  
By night and by day,  
So that none can suspect us of grumps."

#### II.

There was a young person named Bacon  
Who found himself lone and forsaken,  
But he said, "I can keep  
The whole day asleep,  
And never shall have to awaken."

#### III.

There was a young duffer named Bill,  
Who out of his kayak did spill.  
The why and the how  
We really don't know,  
But where there's a way there's a Will!



Friday  
cont'd

Sundry Stunts

Ouananiche

J.A.L.

Bartlett Cummin  
Matless Nutter M.  
Nutter T. Sloan  
Shackford Minturn  
A.S. Sperry M.  
Bassett  
Bangs

Eben

C.H.C.  
Richards T.  
Sperry W.  
Bowditch

Worry

L.C.Z.  
Burr  
Richards H.  
Schoyer

Cobb

P.N.M.  
Dalton  
Wallace  
Turner

Williwaw

J.C.C.  
Bailey D.  
Fuller  
Whitney

Yammer

W.D.T.  
Eyer  
Chapin

Ident

P.K.A.  
Richards H.H.  
Pulitzer  
Shaw R.

Pant

P.S.D.  
Bailey W.  
Bacon G.

Erebus

L.L.S.  
Johnson  
Cox  
Michaelis

Terror

L.B.  
Jameson  
Jackson  
Pierce

Fishing

Chub

J.G.W.  
Hallowell  
Perry

Wobbler

Wheeler  
Ladd  
Boardman

5 bass  
121 perch

3 bass  
113 perch

Total for Season: 652 fish 56 bass

The Ouananiche paddled leisurely to Goose Beach, hauled up on shore, and walked to the Abbot Tree, Bassett doing a very good in keeping up with the rest in spite of crutches. Four games of Skowhegan were played on a small field of pine trees and heavy sweet fern with the Abbot Tree as the north boundary; the Sperrys beat the Lowells three games out of four. The return paddle, & thanks to the prospect of a swim at the end, was done in good time.

Friday  
cont'd

J.C.C. in the Williwaw, circumnavigated Hoyt's:  
the Jayvees rowing, on the Western side.

The Identical, Pantasote, and Erebus, with P.K.A. P.S.D., and L.L.S. rowed to the mouth of Damren's stream, and walked up by the stream to the Hatchery. Our plan of bringing back some small salmon for the aquarium, fell through, as the Hatchery man was away: but we had a very interesting time, seeing trout and salmon of all sizes; and are promised some of the latter when we come again.

L.C.Z. and W.D.T. made another sapping and mining expedition to Bog Brook. They got to the bridge after a little work, and found beyond it a fairly wide, deep stream, up which L.C.Z. paddled and W.D.T. towed his rowboat, wading sometimes knee deep, and sometimes neck deep; they finally reached a large obstacle some three hundred yards above the bridge, where no rowboat has been before. Here they had to turn back, for time was flying, and they found that it took them half an hour to get back to the pond again. After a good swim and supper at South Beach, they paddled home.

"Spin the Platter", for the Half past Eighters.

"The Tragedy of the Korosko", for Half past Niners.

We forgot to mention that just before supper arrived;

*William R. Payson*

and at about two o'clock in the morning arrived;

*Richard P. Halliwell 2<sup>nd</sup>*



The Mumps patients are doing well. Of course it is horrid for them, but fortunately all three are light cases. Ben Bacon's eye is so nearly well that he will soon be out of quarantine.

Saturday  
July 24  
B.  
T.  
W.

The heavy Southerly weather still holds. Atleast we aren't as badly off as Boston, which has been reporting temperatures of 101, and 103, these last few days, with many heat prostrations.

The Raspbèrry Squad completed the amount needed for supper, and everyone is very grateful for their labours.

R.P.H. got quite a company little paerch and sunfish, for the aquarium, with one baby pickerel.

In the afternoon:

#### Senior Ball

The game between the Mumps and the Crutches was not as brilliant as some of the former games. It was a bit one-sided.

In the first part of the first inning, one run was scored by the Mumps, P.N.M. making a hit and being brought home by R.P.H. who hit a single, but was left on base. In the latter part of the inning, P.S.D. struck out, Johnson was put out at first base, J.A.L. got to first on an error by the catcher, and L.C.Z. struck out.

In the first of the second inning, the Mumps made a great rally scoring nine runs, necessitating the round of the batting list. Everybody scored except Wheeler, who was put out at first, and W.L.P made two runs. This made the score 10-0 in favor of

the Mumps. In the last part of the inning, the Crutches were retired in 1-2-3 order, Bailey D. flying out to the first baseman, and Ladd and Dalton striking out.

Saturday

cont'd

In the third inning the Mumps scored a run, Wheeler, who got to first on an error by the third baseman, stole second base, and was advanced home, by R.P.H.'s two base hit. W.D.T. got to first on an error by the pitcher, and W.L.P. was put out at first base. In the last part of the inning, the Crutches were retired in a very short time, P.S.D. being the only one who reached first base.

In the fourth inning, the Mumps were put out in 1-2-3 order, all three men being put out at first base. In the latter part of the inning, J.A.L. made a two base hit, stole third, and was advanced home, on L.C.E.'s two base hit. This made the score 11-1. In the fifth inning the Mumps made three more runs, those scoring being P.N.M., Wheeler, and R.P.H. The Crutches in the last half of this inning, made a rally making four runs, those scoring being, P.S.D., Johnson, Dalton, and Turner. This made the score 14-5, in favor of the Mumps. In the sixth inning, the Mumps were retired quickly, Schoyer and Sperry M., flying out to catcher and center fielder respectively, and Hollowell, getting out at first. In the last half, the Crutches made two runs, Bailey M. and Turner being those who scored. This brought the score to 14-7, in the Mumps favor. In the seventh inning, the Mumps made another run, P.N.M., scoring on R.P.H.'s single. The Crutches also made a run in the seventh inning, L.C.E. stealing home. The score now stood 15-8. The Mumps made another rally in the eighth inning, scoring four more runs. P.N.M., Wheeler, Schoyer, and Sperry M. made the runs. The Crutches were put out in short order, and no more runs were scored by the Mumps side. The Crutches however made another run, in the last of



M.D.'s

Healers

At..... when July 24<sup>th</sup>, 1926

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	M.D.'s	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	I.B.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			1	Jackson, P., Shaw (4th)	5	3			1	5		2	3									
			7	Bacon, G., l.f.	3	5			5	5		3	1									
			3	Wallace, I., Shaw (4th), Jackson (4th)	3	5			2	5		3										
			8	Matless, c.f.	2		1	5	5		2	5										
			6	Boardman, s.	3				3													
			5	Shackford, s.				1	5													
			4	Richards, H., 2	1	5																
			2	Bowditch, c.	5																	
			9	Whitney, r.f.																		
				Totals	1	2	0	0	3	2	0	2	4									

Time.....h.....m. Umpire P.K.A. Scorer A.S.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Healers	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	I.B.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			9	Minturn, r.f., Sperry (c.f.), Minturn (c.f.)	5		1	2		5		5										
			6	Richards, H. H. p.	3	5			5			3										
			7	Richards, T., l.f.	1				2			3										
			3	Eyer, I., Minturn (c.f.), Eyer (c.f.)	3			3	3			3										
			1	Sperry, W. P., Eyer (c.f.), Sperry (c.f.)								2										
			4	Burr, 2,	3		3					3										
			5	Michaelis, 3,		1		5		2												
			8	Perry, c.f.,		2		5		2												
			2	Bartlett, c.		1		1														
				Totals	2	0	2	2	4	2	1	3										

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....  
 First on Balls—off.....; off.....  
 Struck out—by.....; by.....  
 Left on Bases.....; Double Plays.....  
 Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....  
 First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....



Mumps vs. Crutches  
 At... Sodgers Field... where... July 24<sup>th</sup> 26

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Mumps	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.H.
			6	Hallowell	K	S	S	1	3	1	3	1	3	1	3	6	1	0	2	0	
			1	P. N. M.	S	S	S	2	2	3	2	3	2	3	2	6	5	4	4	0	
			2	Wheeler	2	1	3	3	2	3	2	3	2	3	2	6	3	1	2	0	
			3	R. P. H.	1	6	6	6	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	6	2	5	2	0	
			6	W. T. T.	3	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	6	1	2	3	0	
			7	W. L. P.	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	5	2	1	2	0	
			4	Jameson	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	5	1	0	0	0	
			4	Baldy	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	5	2	2	2	0	
			8	Sperry M.	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	6	2	2	0	0	
				Totals	1	9	9	1	0	3	0	1	4	0		42	19	17	17	0	

Time... 3... h... m. Umpires... J. C. C. Scorer... h. h. S.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Crutches	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.H.
			6	P. S. J.	K	S	S	1	3	1	3	1	3	1	3	5	1	1	4	0	
			2	Johnson	2	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	4	2	1	1	0	
			1	J. A. L.	S	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	4	1	1	4	0	
			3	L. C. Z.	K	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	4	1	1	5	0	
			5	Bailey J.	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	4	0	1	1	1	
			4	Hadcl	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	5	0	0	0	0	
			8	Talton	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	3	1	1	1	0	
			9	Bailey W.	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	4	1	1	1	0	
			7	Turner	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	5	2	1	2	0	
				Totals	0	0	0	1	4	2	1	0	1	1		32	8	14	1		

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....  
 First on Balls—off.....; off.....  
 Struck out—by.....; by.....  
 Left on Bases..... Double Plays.....  
 Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....  
 First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....



the ninth inning, Johnson scoring, and the final score  
was 19-9 in favor of the Mumps.

Saturday  
cont'd

### Bug League

The game between the M.D.'s and the Healers, was a close one(though not as brilliant an exhibition of baseball as some of the Bug League games have been). Of the M.D.'s Shackford and Bowditch each scored three runs. Bowditch did very good work as catcher. Of the Healers, Michaelis was the only one to score three. Perry of the Healers made the only two base hit of the game. W. Sperry pitched for the Healers during all but the fifth inning, ~~and~~ when Eyer relieved him. Jackson pitched the first three innings for the other team, relieved by Shaw in the fourth.

### 3rd Charade Evening

1st

Necromancer J.C.C.

#### Scene 1. "Necromancer".

Jameson dressed as a porter, is interrogated a gentleman in cloak, (J.C.C.), as to whether his ancestors were not cannibals. He affirms repeatedly that he is "only a darkey." This was supposed to convey the idea of "Negro man, sir!"

#### Scene 2. "Necromancer".

L.L.S. as famous hypnotist, exercises his dark art on P.S.D., whom he puts to sleep in approved fashion, and then awakens.

### Don Quixote C.H.C.

#### Scene 1. "Donkey".

J.A.L. as showman, exhibiting highly trained trick donkey. The accomplished animal(his four legs not recognized by the scribe!) danced, pranced, curvetted, to the admiration of all. Volunteers being called on to ride him, Jackson came forward, and was hoisted to the saddle: but this was more than the donkey would stand,

Saturday

cont'd and the rider was thrown. At this point the animal disintegrated, and the curtain fell on shouts of laughter.

Scene 2. "Owe Tea!"

A bridge-party, followed by tea. S.McD., C.H.C., P.K.A., and Minturn, made a quartette of charming damsels, most becomingly arrayed. They chatted, first over their cards, then over tea. Sperry W. as a very dignified butler brought in the tea. Finally, after powdering their noses, they parted to keep their "Dates!"

Scene 3. "Don Quixote".

Spanish peasants, in picturesque array: windmill in foreground, turning merrily. "Who is this crazy fellow who goes about knocking windmills?" Enter Don Quixote (Wheeler) superb in silver armor. Seeing the windmill, he charges with fiery ardor, and knight and mill go down together.

3.

Coffee L.C.Z.

Scene 1. "Cough".

Dr. Zahner's office: H.H.R. with two young children (Cox and Bangs) One has a sore spot behind the left ear: the other a rash on the back of his neck. "Water rash! very dangerous: keep him out of the water! three dollars, please!"

A.S. brings in Nancy Richards and Chapin, both screaming lustily. One of them has a fishbone in throat; Dr. treats the wrong one; confusion, sensation, shrieks etc.

Ham Richards cannot keep awake in the daytime: Nutter M. cannot sleep at night. Finally W.D.T. enters, coughing so violently that one rather expected his head to come off. Dr. Zahner pronounces "I think-you have-a cough! Very difficult diagnosis;



very obscure case; \$25.00 please!" Curtain

Saturday  
cont'd

Scene 2. "Coffee".

Faculty Coffee: making out lists for afternoon. An arrow is shot in, waking some of the sleepers. Pierce still asleep, is put over the bank by the others. Track and Field is decided on, and lists made out.

"Standing broad dive!"

"Running double paddle!"

4,

Toreador J.G.W.

Scene 1. "Tory".

Lexington. Patriots assembled. Fiery oration by Samuel Adams (J.G.W) calling on the people, to rise in defence of their liberties. Shouts of applause. P.N.M. rises to plead for loyalty to the mother country, to the aged king, etc. His voice is drowned by shouts of "Tory!"

Scene 2. "Adore".

A love scene. Charming maid in blue (Shackford) uncertain which among many lovers to choose. She has asked each to write her a poem, and decides to choose him who writes best. Enter in turn Cummin, Michaelis, Perry, each reciting a poem. Maiden remains coy: then enter Wallace, with his poem, on hearing which maiden throws herself into his arms, crying "Oh Willie! it is you I choose!"

Scene 3. "Toreador".

Two opera directors, J.G.W. and L.L.S., in distress. "Carmen" about to be produced, principal male singer disappeared. What to do? P.N.M. is summoned, and told that he must take the part,

Saturday  
cont'd

He protests, but is cajoled, threatened, finally overborne; and sings in a fashion wholly original, and to the rapture of his audience, "Toreador!"

Everything was cleared up in a very short time, thanks to the Half-past Niners, and "The Tragedy of the Korosko," was greatly enjoyed by all.



Appointments for the Week

Flag-----Ladd

Merryweather Light-----Turner

Weather-----Burr

Inspēctors-----Bailey, W., Bailey D.

Sunday  
July 25  
B. 29.90  
T. 68  
W. N.W.  
clear

It cleared off in the night, to the first perfect North-west day we've had. Though it was a good way from Canoe Test weather, there were quite brisk whitecaps; Bowditch, P.S.D., Ladd, Wheeler, Schoyer, and W.D.T. all took a practice Canoe test, all doing it easily and in good form.

In the afternoon there was;

Senior Soccer

Lowells

J.A.L.  
J.G.W.  
R.P.H.  
L.C.Z.  
P.S.D.  
L.B.  
Bailey W.  
Bowditch  
Sperry M.  
Johnson  
Jameson

Longfellows

C.H.C.  
P.N.M.  
W.L.P.  
L.L.S.  
W.D.T.  
Wheeler  
Schoyer  
Bailey D.  
Ladd  
Hallowell  
Turner

Junior Soccer

Poets

Eyer  
Minturn  
Michaelis  
Richards H.H.  
Sperry W.  
Wallace  
Fuller  
Cummin  
Pierce  
Nutter M.  
Bacon G.  
Bangs  
Chapin  
Shaw R.

Peasants

Bartlett  
Matless  
Richards H.  
Burr  
Jackson  
Pulitzer  
Shackford  
Sloan  
Nutter T.  
Perry  
Whitney  
Boardman  
Cox  
Richards T.

Sunday  
cont'd

### Senior Soccer

For most of the first period the Lowells set the pace, J.A.L. being robbed of one goal near the middle by a brilliant play of goalkeeper Hallowell. In the closing minutes of the period F.N.M. carried the ball down the left side of the field, and passed it to C.H.C. who scored for the Longfells directly in front of their opponent's goal.

Early in the second period J.A.L. missed a free kick after a foul by Turner. Hallowell saved the day twice for the Longfells in this period by not letting the ball get through the goal. A sally of the Longfells failed when W.D.T. missed a kick. A good save by W. Bailey off C.H.C., was made. Schoyer narrowly missed heading the ball in from a corner kick by P.N.M. Near the end of the period R.P.H. scored for the Lowells, after carrying the ball half the length of the field.

Wheeler missed an easy kick six feet from the goal. Another good save was made by Hallowell. R.P.H. scored again, this time from a scrimmage on the left of the goal. Hallowell made another brilliant play, by saving the ball from going through.

In the fourth period the Lowells forced the game for the first part. Then R.P.H. narrowly missed a goal and the game became a battle of long kicks, the seat of hostilities soon shifting to the front of the Lowell's goal. Then J.A.L. carried the ball the length of the field barely missing a goal. The game ended with the ball in the middle of the field, and with a score of 2-1, in favor of the Lowells.

J.A.L. and F.N.M. played their usual brilliant game, and



R.F.H. made several good plays. The real stars of the game however, were Hallowell, whose sterling goal-keeping saved many scores, and Ladd, whose work at fullback, made Hallowell's task easier.

### Junior Soccer

The game between the Poets and The Peasants, was a very good one. Sperry of the Poets made a goal in the first period, but before the whistle blew Bartlett, the captain of the Peasants put the ball through the goal keeper of the Poets. Score 1-1.

Second Period: The game was very close throughout. No goals were made. Score 1-1.

Third Period: Bartlett, who played a beautiful game made another goal in the first part of the period. Minturn of the Poets then evened up the score. Score 2-2.

Fourth Period: The last period was very well fought. Only in the last minutes of play did Shackford of the Peasants make the winning goal. Final Score: Peasants 3 Poets 2.

A fine picnic at the Point, with a good ghost story, and good singing afterwards. We then came in for Hymns, which went exceptionally well.

"When Earth's Last Picture Is Painted", and "His Private Honour", for the Half-past Niners.

We should mention that Johnny Hirst's aunt, Mrs. Howe, came for the day, and that Dr. Risley came over and opened Harold Jones's finger, getting it into fine shape. The latter is now progressing finely.

Monday  
July 26  
E. 29.76  
T. 58  
W. N.E.  
clear

Another good clear day. Two big Raspberry Squads,  
picked enough for supper. A Tree Squad did good  
work.

Dick Hallowell left, after breakfast, and L.E.R.  
went into Gardiner for two days. Another item of doleful nat-  
ure, is that Frank Jackson joined the Mumps Squad, this morn-  
ing. Ben Bacon is now out of quarantine.

In the afternoon:

### Scouting

The beautiful weather, sparkling and calm, made a poor  
afternoon for the First Scouting. Fortunately the light north  
wind, last night, made it cooler than the last afternoon.

1st Game. (For Omission, see following page)

A good start on both sides, though the Iroquois were a  
bit speedier: everything was so still that a slow waiting game  
was played on both sides, almost a record: the first dead man,  
Hal Richards, coming in at the end of twenty eight minutes!

2nd Game.

The Iroquois had an unusually long relay, on the Woods  
side, and as in the last game, were a shade speedier than the  
Algonquins. G. Bacon came in killed within three minutes, and  
eight or ten more, within the first twenty minutes. The play  
was a little speedier than the last game, but still pretty  
leisurely.

3rd. Game.

Again an almost completely waiting game. Almost no men  
in the Sweet Fern, on the Iroquois side. Bill Bassett and Jim  
Jameson came in very early, then there was a complete lull for



# Algonquins

	I		II		III	
	Killed	Shots	Killed	Shots	Killed	Shots
J.A.L.	X	1	X	1	X	1
H.H.R.	○	○	○	○	○	○
J.G.W.	X	...	X	...	X	...
L.L.S.	✓		✓	1	✓	1
P.K.A.	✓		✓	...	✓	...
W.D.T.	✓		✓	...	✓	...
Bacon, B.	✓		✓	...	✓	...
Bailey, W.	✓		✓	...	✓	...
Bangs	✓		✓	...	✓	...
Barlett	✓		✓	...	✓	...
Bassett	✓		✓	...	✓	...
Bowditch	✓		✓	...	✓	...
Chapin	✓		✓	...	✓	...
Cummin	✓		✓	...	✓	...
Hirst	○	○	○	○	○	○
Jackson	○	○	○	○	○	○
Johnson	X	...	✓	...	✓	...
Michaelis	○	...	○	...	○	...
Mimurn	X		X		X	
Nutter, T.	✓		✓		✓	
Perry	✓		✓		✓	
Pulitzer	✓		✓		✓	
Richards, T.	✓		✓		✓	
Schoyer	✓		✓		✓	
Sloan	✓		✓		✓	
Watson, T.	○	○	○	○	○	○
Wheeler	4	8	7	1	10	8

# Iroquois

	I		II		III	
	Killed	Shots	Killed	Shots	Killed	Shots
C.H.C.	X		X		X	
J.C.C.	✓		✓		✓	
P.N.M.	✓		✓		✓	
L.C.Z.	✓		✓		✓	
P.S.D.	✓		✓		✓	
Bacon, G.	✓		✓		✓	
Bailey, D.	✓		✓		✓	
Boardman	✓		✓		✓	
Burr	✓		✓		✓	
Cox	X		X		X	
Dalton	✓		✓		✓	
Eyer	✓		✓		✓	
Fuller	✓		✓		✓	
Hallowell	✓		✓		✓	
Jameson	X		X		X	
Ladd	✓		✓		✓	
Malless	✓		✓		✓	
Nutter, M.	✓		✓		✓	
Pierce	✓		✓		✓	
Richards, H.	✓		✓		✓	
Richards, H.H.	X		X		X	
Shackford	✓		✓		✓	
Sperry, M.	✓		✓		✓	
Sperry, W.	X		X		X	
Turner	✓		✓		✓	
Wallace	✓		✓		✓	
Watson, H.	○	○	○	○	○	○
Whitney	8	4	13	7	8	9

Monday  
cont'd

fully twenty five minutes, without a sound: then a bunch of them, L.C.Z. and two others, came in from the North end. Another lull, then W.D.T. came in, within ten minutes of the end, tying the score. Quite heavy firing followed, for a few minutes; back and forth, the victory was in the balance, then the Iroquois forged ahead, winning, eight killed to ten.

#### 1st Game (cont)

Half a dozen small braves followed, all Iroquois, and within seven minutes of the end, J.G.W. came in killed. Just afterwards J.A.L., who had scored a run; a real feat, on such a still hot day.

The score showed the inactivity almost enforced by the stillness, only 12 men being killed, four were Algonquins, and eight were Iroquois, so the Algonquins won both by a Run, and by shots.

Digestion Club read "The Nemesis of Fire". Later there was Indoor Wolf.

"The Tragedy of the Korosko", for the Half past Niners.

We should mention that this morning Skipper gave the last of the Morning Talks on Astronomy, which have been among the most interesting that we have ever had; and gave a talk on the building of the little boats.

Miscellaneous Fish-5 bass. Total for Season 657 fish,  
61 bass



Tuesday

July 27

B. 30.04

T. 60

W. N.E.

Cloudy

The Third Camping Trip got off in

Rangeleys, headed for Little Pond.

Bill Wallace's aunt, Mrs. Con-

verse, came for a call.

There are 5 $\frac{1}{4}$  inches of water over Pick-  
erel Rock.

In the afternoon;

Rubber Water Sports

Hand Paddle Race-Point to Float-Rangeleys

1st - Pantasote

Bangs

Cummin

Johnson

Nutter M.

Richards H.H.

Schoyer

Sperry W.

Identical, Terror, and Erebus, pretty close.

The Pantasote was a good deal to the west

at the start. The Erebus fouled her way a-

cross to the east side. The Pantasote, John-

son in command, pulled ahead, and won. The

Identical was second, and the Terror third.

The Erebus, which steered the wildest course,

was fourth.

2nd - Identical

Bailey D.

Burr

Jameson

Matless

Richards H.

Sperry M.

Whitney

3rd - Terror

Bacon G.

Boardman

Eyer

Minturn

Pierce

Sloan

Wheeler

4th - Erebus

Shaw

Bacon B.

Bartlett

Fuller

Ladd

Nutter T.

Shackford

Turner

Camping Trip

July 27

Bailey, W.

Bowditch

Hallowell

Michaelis

Pulitzer

J.C.C.

Williwaw

Yammerschooner

Tuesday  
cont'd

Tug o' War    1st Heat

Terror vs. Erebus. (same crews as in the Hand Paddle)

Terrific but brief. The Terror, Wheeler in command, was better organized and stronger, and Pulled the Erebus, Turner in command, steadily across, in spite of good work done, by Ladd and Turner especially.

2nd Heat

Pantasote vs. Identical

The struggle was a bit longer, but the Pantasote, Johnson in command, won by superior speed and power.

Finals

Terror vs. Pantasote

A longer and fiercer battle, a really Titanic struggle, but the Pantasote again won.

Enemy in Camp    -    Fickerel to Float

1. Abol.	2. Worry	3. Corker	Eben - sank
Sperry, M.	Wheeler	Bailey, D.	Johnson
Nutter, M.	Nutter, T.	Bartlett	Eyer
#Bangs	#Sperry, W.	#Burr	#Richards, Ham
Schoyer	Turner	Jameson	Ladd

All four started off at a great pace, but a foul between the Worry, Eben and Abol slowed them up a little. Then the Eben forged ahead for a moment, but soon the valiant efforts of her Enemy were too much for her, and sagging behind, she filled fast and sank. The Abol won, with the Worry second - the race very close.

Moab Races - Float to Shore

Bacon, G.	Boardman
Boardman	



Tuesday  
cont'd

Cummin	}	Minturn	}	
Minturn		Minturn		
Pierce	}	Pierce	}	Minturn
Shaw		Pierce		
Sloan	}	Whitney	}	
Whitney				

Boardman won the first heat over G. Bacon, chiefly from being an old hand.

Minturn defeated Cummin by a good margin, about seven Noab-widths.

Pierce just beat out Shaw, in a very closely contested race.

Whitney had no difficulty in beating Sloan, as the latter, too eager, sank himself.

In the semi-finals, Minturn defeated Boardman by about four Noab-widths, and Pierce won from Whitney by about the same margin.

In the finals, Minturn won from Pierce by a margin of about half the course; this was chiefly due to the fact that he used a much longer stroke.

#### Row Paddlers

1. Pink - Shackford
2. Grayling - Matless
3. Necuba - Bacon, E.
4. Squannacook - Richards, Hal

Tuesday  
cont'd

The course a Spiral Nebula. Shackford won, by a good margin; then Matless. Bacon B., who whirled violently, was third, and Richards fourth.

#### Leander Race

1. Wheeler
2. Turner  
Shoyer  
Johnson  
D. Bailey  
Ladd

A hectic race. Undressing on the Ouani Slip, swimming to Float with bundle of clothes, dressing in the Boathouse, and the first man out on the Float and (more or less) dry to win.

Wheeler was undressed first, and Bailey second. Bailey bundled up his clothes first and started off, but got completely submerged, putting him out of the race. Schoyer was in the water soon after Wheeler, and, clothes held high, forged ahead. He got almost to the Float, working harder than any, but within a few feet of the Float his haste was too great, and his bundle went under. Wheeler was the first out, having everything dry, and was very soon dressed and the winner. Turner, with his bundle held in stylish fashion upon his head, was third out of the water, and second to finish - he forgot his necktie, but even at that made a snappy second. Johnson's bundle was soon submerged, and Ladd's was soaked at the start, and strewing sneakers, socks and neckties at the end of his swim, necessitating some skilful diving at the end of the afternoon.

#### Mayak - Hand-Paddled

1. Kittiwake - Shaw
2. Minturn - Petrel
3. Phalarope - G. Bacon
4. Hesperuk - Fuller



Tuesday  
cont'd

Shaw led from the start, paddling with good steady strokes. By better steering, and because he was sitting farther aft in his kayak, he won by a length from Hinturn. G. Bacon in the Phalarope, third.

### Tilting - off the Float

#### 1st Heat

Pink -	Hecuba -
Schoyer - warrior	Ladd - warrior
Johnson - steersman	Bailey, D. - steersman

Schoyer fights valiantly, getting a little the better in the first encounter - Ladd has a slight advantage in the second. He hits Schoyer a good one on the head, and Johnson loses his balance, giving this heat to the Hecuba.

#### 2nd Heat

Pink -	Hecuba -
Jameson - warrior	Sperry, M. - warrior
Wheeler - steersman	Turner - steersman

At the first blow from Sperry, Jameson and Wheeler instantly plunge overboard!

#### 3rd Heat

Pink -	Hecuba -
Sperry, W. - warrior	Eyer - warrior
Richards, Hal - steersman	Bacon, B. - steersman

The first encounter a draw. W. Sperry is disarmed, but regains his pole. After a close hand to hand tussle in the next encounter, Hal Richards goes over with thunderous splash, giving the victory to Eyer and Bacon, P.

#### Semi-Finals - 1st Heat

Pink -	Hecuba -
Sperry, M. - warrior	Eyer - warrior
Turner - steersman	Bacon, B. - steersman

Tuesday

cont'd The two canoes rush at each other with great speed. Turner and Sperry over after a short tussle, Eyer and Bacon B. in the Hecuba again winning.

#### Semi-Finals - 2nd Heat

D. Bailey and Ladd had a bye.

#### Finals

Pink-  
Ladd - warrior  
Bailey, D. - steersman

Hecuba-  
Eyer- warrior  
Bacon, B. - steersman

Bacon and Eyer again win, by attacking with such speed that the Pink was unable to stand it, and went over at the first shock.

#### Swimming Tug of War

A long hard contest, won after terrific exertions by Wheeler's team.

In the evening there were Boats. Very peaceful, with one group going to Oak Island to read Ghost stories.

"The Tragedy of the Korosko", for the Half past Niners.

J.G.W. got three bass, bringing the total of fish for the season up to 660. Total bass 73.

W.D.T. and L.C.Z. went up Bog Brook, and found the water 8 inches lower than on the previous trips. That slowed them up considerably as they were forced to take out several more logs. They wrenched the handle of the saw, and were forced to abandon their cutting. They explored along the bank for about three quarters of a mile, and found the source of the brook, in a large swamp. There is water enough to get a canoe a half mile



## Castro Slenthorum

The third bumping trip left the float shortly after morning reaching on July 27. The Williwaw, with Walter Bailey, Charlie Bowditch, and John Michaelis, and the Yammerschooner, with Alfred Hallowell, Joe Pulitzer, and J.B.B. headed for the first objective, the mouth of Meadowbrook. The last of the distance was finished at a sprint to get into the stream before camp ~~Renoia~~ <sup>Renoia</sup>, which was approaching at the same time. This move may be regarded as churlish but its necessity was proved by the

fact that before we stopped for lunch we had a considerable lead on them. But the last drive proved disastrous to the Williwaw, Baily, the powerful stroke oar, breaking his sweep. About a hundred yards farther on Bowditch, with a tremendous heave, dislodged an oarlock, which promptly fell overboard. Shortly after this second mishap we took to paddles and progressed with more success, though bumping into the banks with some frequency. We stopped for lunch in an open field between the first and second bridges, then proceeded, with much disgust at the length and willfulness of Meadowbrook, to North Pond and so to our camping place at the South end of Little Pond.



We decided not to pitch the tent, but unpacking duffle, chopping wood, and generally getting things ready occupied us until nearly half-past four. Hollowell proclaimed himself a Bathing Sleuth and led the campers into the water, from which he emerged almost immediately with a gash on his toe. There was no panic and ~~First Aid~~ <sup>First Aid</sup> was speedily administered. Then Michaelis corroborated Hollowell's statement that there were mussel shells on the bottom by appearing with a cut on his foot. More medical attention. Then Hollowell, self-styled Fire Sleuth, constructed a conflagration and supper was enjoyed by all except the aforesaid Sleuth, who filled his rice with both salt

and sugar and wondered whence came the peculiar flavor. But he soon recovered and continued his detective activities by announcing himself a fishing sleuth, which he actually proved to be, for after dishes were washed all but J. B. B. went ~~out with nets~~ <sup>down to Little Pond</sup> in Rangelley, and soon after returned, Hallowell with two white perch and a two-pound bass, Shenandoah with a yellow perch. A fish breakfast being assured we turned in contented at an early hour, and after Bowditch had almost rolled into the embers and after Michaelis and Shenandoah had stopped retailing bum jokes, got to sleep.

Hallowell, under his new title of Alarm Clock Sleuth woke us at five the next morning. We swam, breakfasted



and packed our blankets, then set off for the North end of North Pond, which we reached after a short row. Butting across a rocky meadow we reached a farmhouse where we came upon a very deaf-looking octogenarian, who proved however to be a flaming youth of the most advanced type, for when asked the way to Beech Hill he replied with all modern interjections and epithets that it was about a mile and a half straight on. We reached the top and looked far away to the north. But the view was lost on most of the campers who occupied themselves in sitting on the grass, taking copious draughts from canteens, and discussing three-year old movies.

Then back to the camping place;  
a swim and lunch, after which we  
headed for home. Crossing North Pond  
we again met Runoia bound our way,  
but our sprint for the lead was again  
successful, though it nearly ended in  
disaster when we narrowly avoided  
a collision with a casual cow which  
stopped in the exact geometrical center  
of Meadowbrook to observe us. A rapid  
trip down the stream brought us to Great  
Pond which we found, much to our relief,  
absolutely unruffled by wind. So home,  
ending a trip where, probably for the first  
time, the non-pitching of tent and the  
non-falling of rain were coincident.



further, but to clear that half mile would take five  
summers, as the alders are very thick along the bank, and  
many have fallen across the brook, as have also some large oaks,  
thus making a passage impossible. There are no good camping places,  
the whole region is very brambly. There is however some very beau-  
tiful balsam.

Tuesday  
sent'd

Wednesday  
July 28  
B. 29.97  
T. 66  
W. N.E.  
clear

Another hot, heavy day! Nelson Bartlett joined the ranks of the Mumpers: and Johnny Hirst was promoted to a tent of his own, in Pomander Walk.

A raspberry Squad again did wonders, getting two large bowls full.

It was a great pleasure to have Mr. and Mrs. Perry to lunch.

H.H.R. and Nancy went to Gardiner on errands.

In the afternoon there was;

#### Junior Ball

The game between the Skowhegans and the Watervilles, was a good game, though not as brilliantly a played game as some of the others.

In the first inning, Watervilles at bat, Ladd and Wheeler both grounded out. Johnson hit safely, W.D.T. got to first on an error, P.S.D. hit, scoring Johnson and W.D.T. Sperry W. made the the third out. In the last part of the inning, Sperry M. Was hit by a pitched ball. Bailey D. got a safe hit, Bacon B. grounded out, and P.K.A. got a three bagger, scoring Sperry and Bailey, and then came in on a wild pitch. The next two batters, Schoyer and Jameson struck out. The score now stood 3-2 in the Skowhegans favor.

In the second inning, Turner and Ham Richards were put out on easy grounders. Ladd got a hit, and Wheeler flied out to J.A.L. who was playing first base for both sides. In the latter half of the inning, Shackford struck out, Eyer drew a base on balls, but was put out at second. Sperry hit to left field, Bailey went to



Wednesday

first base on the fourth ball. Both these men scored on cont'd wild pitches. Bacon B. hit, but was left on base when P.K.A. was put out at first base. The score now stood 5-2 in favor of the Skowhegans.

In the third inning, Johnson was put out at first, W.D.T. went to first, having been hit by a pitched ball. P.S.D. got a base on balls, Sperry W. flied out to the first baseman, and Turner flied out to the pitcher. In the last part of the inning, Schoyer hit, but was put out at second, Jameson struck out. Shackford hit, but was put out trying to steal second.

In the fourth inning, Ham Richards was put out at first, Ladd grounded out to the first baseman, Wheeler got a two bagger, but was not able to score, as Johnson was put out at first. In the latter part of the inning, Eyer struck out for the Skowhegans, Sperry M. got a two bagger, Bailey D. got to first on an error. P.K.A. not scoring Sperry, but Bailey was put out at home. Bacon B. Went to first on a base on balls. Schoyer hit, but both he and Bacon were left on base, when Jameson grounded out to J.A.L. The score now stood 6-2, in favor of the Skowhegans.

In the fifth inning, W.D.T. got to first on an error, but was put out at second. P.S.D. hit to left field, Sperry W. got a base on balls, Turner hit, Ham Richards struck out, and Ladd was put out at first. In the last half of the inning, Shackford was put out at first base, Eyer struck out, Sperry M. got a hit, but was not able to score as Bailey D. flied out to the pitcher.

In the sixth inning, no runs were scored by the Watervilles both Turner and Johnson getting put out at first base, and Wheeler at home. In the latter part of the inning, P.K.A. scored a

Wednesday  
cont'd

run for the Skowhegans, making the score 7-3.

In the seventh inning, Ladd got to first base on an error, Wheeler made a two base hit, Turner and Ham Richards were both put out at first base, as was also Johnson, thus retiring the side. In the last half, Sperry M. scored a run for the Skowhegans, making the score 8-3.

In the first of the eighth, the Watervilles were put out in 1-2-3 order, W.D.T. and Sperry W. both being put out at first and P.S.D. flying out to the shortstop. The Skowhegans also were retired in 1-2-3 order Schoyer and Jameson both striking out, and P.K.A. being put out at home.

In the first of the ninth, Turner hit, stole second, and was put out trying to steal third. Ham Richards and Ladd were both put out at first base. The final score was 8-3 in favor of the Skowhegans.

#### Bug League

As several of the best Bug League players had been promoted to Junior Ball, for the afternoon, owing to the vacancies caused by the Mumpers and the Campers, the game between the Haybales and the Grapenuts was not a very fast one. It was called at the end of the eighth inning, as there was not time, to finish. The score then stood 23-18 in favor of the Haybales.

The Haybales got two runs and the Grapenuts three, in the first inning. In the second inning, both teams were at their best, only one man getting as far as first base. In the third inning, the Grapenuts got a little wild, five Haybales got to first base, and all scored. In the fourth inning, the Haybales.



S Koussayan vs. Waterilles  
 At ... when ...

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Sk	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			6	Spencer	4-1	W1	W2	1-1	5		W	8					4	4	3	2	0	
			5	Spencer	2-4	W2	1	2-1	7		W	11	ES									
			4	Spencer	2-4	W1	W2	2-5			2	K					4	2	1	1	0	
			3	Spencer	2-3	W1	BB	2-2	11		2	K					3	0	1	1	0	
			2	Spencer	1-3	W1	1	BB	1-3		2	K					5	2	4	3	0	
			1	Spencer	1-1	W1	2-3	5	8		5	5-5					4	0	2	0	1	
			8	Spencer	W1	2-3	1-0	1	5		5	1-1					3	0	0	0	0	
			9	Spencer	W1	1	1	1	1		2	K					3	0	1	0	1	
			7	Spencer	7-3	BB	1	1	1		1	K					3	0	0	0	1	
4184				Totals	3	2	0	1	6	0	1	7	1	8	1		33	8	13	5	3	

Time ... h ... m. Umpires ... H. Jones ... Scorer ... h. h. s.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	watermills	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			4	Cadd	6-3	5		3	0-5		2-7		6-3			6	0	1	0			
			2	watermills	4-3	5		5	1-1		1-1		1-1			5	0	3	1			
			1	watermills	6-3			3	6-3		6-3					5	1	1	0			
			5	watermills	6-3			5	5		5		1-3			3	1	0	3	0		
			6	watermills	6-3			5	5		5		1-3			3	1	2	2	0		
			7	watermills	6-3			5	5		5		5-3			4	0	0	0	0		
			8	watermills	6-3			5	5		5		5-3			5	0	2	1	0		
			9	watermills	6-3			5	5		5		5-3			5	0	0	0	0		
7	7	8		Totals	2	0	0	0	1	3	0	3	0	3	0	3	3	8	8	1		

Earned Runs ... Two Base Hits ... Three Base Hits ... Home Runs ...  
 First on Balls—off ... ; off ...  
 Struck out—by ... ; by ...  
 Left on Bases ... ; Double Plays ...  
 Wild Pitches ... Passed Balls ...  
 First Base on Errors ... Hit by Pitcher ...



Haybales

Grape Nuts

At...Sogers' Field

when...Wednesday, July 28<sup>th</sup>

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Haybales	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	7.5	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	I.B.	S.B.	S.H.
		II	4	Whitney, 2.																	
		III	2	Richards, Hal, c.																	
		III	3	Minturn, 1.																	
		II	9	Cummin, c.f.																	
		I	1	Wallace, p.																	
			6	Pierce, s.																	
			7	Bangs, l.f.																	
			5	Nutter, M., 3.																	
		I	8	Fuller, c.f.																	
				Totals	2	2	0	2	5	7	3	10	1	11	1	12	6	18	5	23	

Time.....h.....m. Umpire...W.L.P.

Scorer...A.S.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Grape Nuts	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	I.B.	S.B.	S.H.	
		III	3	Mattress, 1. Perry (5 <sup>th</sup> ) Michael (5 <sup>th</sup> )																	
		III	1	Burr, p. Shaw (5 <sup>th</sup> ) Perry (5 <sup>th</sup> )																	
		I	4	Perry, 2, Mattress (3 <sup>rd</sup> )																	
		III	2	Shaw, c., Burr (5 <sup>th</sup> ) Shaw (5 <sup>th</sup> )																	
		I	5	Boardman, 3.																	
			9	Bassett, c.f.																	
			6	Nutter T., s.																	
			7	Bacon, G., l.f.																	
			8	Sloan, c.f., Michaelis (5 <sup>th</sup> )																	
				Totals	3	0	1	4	1	1	5	3									

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....  
 First on Balls—off.....; off.....  
 Struck out—by.....; by.....  
 Left on Bases..... Double Plays.....  
 Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....  
 First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....



got three runs, Winturn getting a two bagger, and

Wednesday  
cont'd

then the Crapenuts began to pick up, and scored four runs, three of them being brought in by Perry's three base hit. This inning was also featured by a double but, Wallace catching Matless's fly, and getting G. Bacon out at second. Each team got a run in the fifth inning, also in the sixth. The score now stood 12-10, with the Haybales in the lead.

In the seventh inning, runs were numerous. Three Haybales were walked and two got to first on errors. Six runs came in, M. Hutter getting a mighty two base hit, and being left on third when Fuller flied out. The Crapenuts scored five runs this inning, Michaelis, who substituted for Sloan, knocked a home run, and Perry a three bagger. In the eighth inning, which was the last, the Haybales scored five more runs, mostly by errors. The Crapenuts could get only three, and the game ended 23-18 in favor of the Haybales.

Wallace played a good game for The Haybales, walking only one man, and getting four runs. Of the Crapenuts Perry did well, making several good stops, and getting four runs; Michaelis and Shaw also hit well.

#### Fourth Sing Song

1. Overture-----C.H.C. L.L.S.
2. Merryweather Quartette
3. Choruses; My Heart's in the Highlands, Chowder Song, I'm a Doll in
4. Banjo Duet-----P.S.D. & Wheeler
5. Piano Duet-----L.L.S. & Perry
6. Stunt -----J.G.W. et al.
7. Camp Song

Wednesday  
cont'd

We were warned in advance that the overture would be short, it was, but sweet in proportion, and extremely enlivening.

The Quartette(six of'em this time!) gave, to the delight of all, two of the oldest and most favorite Favorites; "The Bulldog on the Bank", and "General Grant", which were greeted with rapturous applause.

Next came the choruses, then P.S.D. on the ukelele and Wheeler on the banjo discovered multiflous (more or less) sounds to the general gratification, and were followed by L.L.S. and Perry, who did the like(with a difference!) on the piano; Variety is the spice of life!

The curtains had been down for some time, and sounds, muffled and mysterious, came from behind it. Now it rose upon

Le Lion d'Or

a drama in two acts, written by J.G.W.

The cast and the text are given below;

Nicholas de Vauvrier-----	J.G.W.
Cardinal Richelieu-----	C.H.C.
Hans van Sijken-----	J.A.L.
Confessor-----	L.C.Z.
Landlord-----	B.N.M.
Captain DeMar-----	L.L.S.
Captain Peter Scott-----	Bacon B.
A Soldier-----	Bailey D.



LE LION D'OR

Scene I - At the Sign of the Lion D'Or.

Visitor and Landlord.

Landlord: - A boiled capon with sauce à la Reine, a ragout, a venison pasty, the finest of Brie cheeses, and a bottle of excellent Chablis, Burgundy, sack, Malmesey, or what you will, sir, are at your disposal. I do not say that my house is the best in Paris, but it is a good solid hostelry, monsieur, and no gentleman need fear hunger or thirst who may chance to try our fare.

Visitor: - Ay, landlord, that will do very well. Bring me what you have so soon as may be, but first a bottle of your best Chablis. -- I shall not want a room, as I must be on my way to Melun this very night. Have my horse fed and watered forthwith.

Landlord: - 'Tis well, monsieur - your horse is even now being looked to. (Bringing glass and bottle.) There is your Chablis. Though I do not wish to boast, you cannot find a better wine in all Paris.

(Enter) Nicholas de Vauvrier: - Ho, landlord, a pint of ale, some bread and cheese and sausage, and prithee be hasty, for I have a Gargantuan hunger and thirst.

Landlord: - A moment, sir, and I shall be with you. (Goes to larder and gets ale, etc.) Were you by chance at the review of the Royal Hussars held in honor of the Dauphin's birthday? It should have been a grand sight.

De Vauvrier: - Nay, I have my own business to attend to, which prospers not over well in these soft days, when a young

man would rather languish behind a ribbon counter than follow the life of the gay Dragoon. I've managed to get just two recruits this past week, and these merely two country yokels.

Visitor: - Ah! you are a recruiting officer for the dragoons - an old soldier, sir?

De Vauvrier: - Ay, I have followed the profession of arms these past twenty years, both here and abroad; Canada, the Netherlands, and Austria. Now an officer in the Heavy Dragoons. Mine has been a rough life - seventeen engagements on the field of honor.

(Enter Cardinal and Confessor in the disguise of well-to-do burghers. They sit down quietly and ask for a cup of sack, which the landlord brings.)

Visitor: - Your activity in that field, monsieur, will be brought to a speedy end by this latest edict of this mincing, doublefaced Cardinal, who holds the King, the court, the church, Paris - yea, all of France - in <sup>his</sup> dirty talons.

Landlord: - Sir, I beg you mind your tongue - if not for your own sake, at least for the good of this poor house of mine.

Visitor: - Silence, varlet! Hans van Sviken will speak his mind before any scarlet-cloaked popish rascal. I'll say what I think, were it to his very face! - This Cardinal is the canker eating at the heart of France!

De Vauvrier: - Sir, thou art mighty outspoken, and we Gascons too have not been known for our mincing manners or our pretty speeches. Let me tell you that no one but a



fool can deny that the Cardinal has brought prosperity to our good city of Paris and the French people in general. This edict against dueling bears hard upon me, for as you may know, a Gascon gentleman has a quick temper - but when his Eminence Richelieu commands, Nicholas de Vauvrier, for one, obeys!

Visitor (laughs): - Very good! Very good indeed! Even sheep may masquerade as wolves in this situation, when they may insult brave men and find protection behind the scarlet dalmatic of a knavish priest!

De Vauvrier: - Bold of St. Michael, sir, you go too far! Knave yourself! for thus stirring up strife against the foremost man in France - for, though he may be harsh, he is nevertheless the man upon whom we all rest.

Richelieu to Confessor (aside): - Who is this out-at-elbows champion? Know you aught of him?

Confessor (aside): - A poor fellow of the dragoons with naught to his name save his sword and his debts. The man talks sense, though, and may be of use to us.

Visitor (thoughtfully): - I beg your pardon, Monsieur de Vauvrier, but if I mistake not you have used both the term of knave and fool in my connection. Let me tell you, sir, that no one can do this with impunity. Withdraw those words at once, or if unwilling you have the alternative of withdrawing your laggard blade from out your sheath.

Landlord: - Gentlemen, gentlemen, I pray! - you bring -

Both: - { Hold thy peace!  
Silence!

De Vauvrier: - Now the devil take thee for a swashbuckling brawler + a fool too, I repeat it! As for the knave, sir, I retract it - you have not wits enough! Even if there were no edict of the Cardinal, I should think it an insult to my good blade to draw it upon such an one as you. Open thy mouth again, and I shall give thee the worst horse-whipping man ever received! - Bah! the man has quite taken away my appetite!

Visitor (springing to his feet): - Ay, I'll warrant that I've taken away your appetite! You! who have been a sutler to the riffraff forces of Europe! - a cutpurse! - a Gascon blowhard! - (drawing his sword) would naturally lose his taste for victuals when faced by the best blade in Amsterdam!

De Vauvrier: - Sacré bleu! A Gascon blowhard, do you say! Cochon! - Crápule! - This is the last time you'll insult a Gascon nobleman! On guard then, and be damned to you!

(They both draw.)

Landlord: - Oh! sirs! -

De Vauvrier (kicks him): - Out of the way, sirrah!

Landlord: - Ah!! Mère de Dieu!

(They fight)

De Vauvrier: - A blowhard, is it! I'll have you, Flemish swine! -- -- Thy thrusts may go in Amsterdam, but not in Paris! -- -- Ah! I pinked you then! -- -- Say your prayers! - for by my soul you'll die unshriven.

Visitor: - Teufel! -- -- Schweinhund! -- (He pants.)

De Vauvrier: - Blowhard, is it! -- well, blow then! -- puff and pant, you scurvy Dutchman. (Thrusts three times.)



There! and There!! and - THERE!!

(Visitor drops dead.)

Landlord: - The holy saints preserve us! - what can we do! - what is to be done!

Confessor ( goes to prostrate body, puts hand on heart, turns back an eye): - Dead!

De Vauvrier (suddenly coming to): - Bon Dieu de Bon Dieu! - the Cardinal's Edict! - What will become of me!

(Knocking at the door.)

Voice outside: - Open, in the name of the Cardinal! (Enter Watchman.)

De Vauvrier: - Body of St. Michael! (Jumps out of the window.)

(Curtain.)

## Scene II - Cardinal's Private Chamber

(Four Months Later)

(Cardinal and Confessor seated and waiting.)

Cardinal: - Have you the letter there to Marechal de Deux Ponts before Rochelle?

Confessor: - Yes, Eminence.

Cardinal: - Then add this postscript. We have received the British officer whom you took prisoner a month ago. Believe me that I shall spare no pains in extorting the desired information. Do you do likewise with any of the more intelligent sort of your prisoners, sparing neither rack nor thumb-screw, so that God may speedily crown our arms with success,

and rid us of these Huguenot vipers. --- And now to the Prior of Sainte Maxence - the tight-fisted hypocrite! --

Beloved Brother in God:-

As yet we have not received the 30,000 livres of which we wrote you at Michaelmas. May it please you to send these moneys without delay, for if they come not within a fortnight we will be constrained to take from the Priory the lands now in your possession north of the Aisne. May the Church have you in her holy keeping -

Your humble and obedient brother,

Richelieu

(Knock at the door.)

Richelieu: - What is that, father?

(Confessor goes to the door - talks in undertone - comes back.)

Confessor: - It is the British prisoner whom you wished to interview.

Cardinal: - Ah! very good! - bring him here and close the door.

(Enter Englishman.)

Cardinal: - What is your name and rank?

Englishman:- I am Captain Peter Scott of the Privateer Unicorn, sloop of war, which was wrecked before Rochelle two months ago.

Cardinal: - Privateers! They are ever privateers! Nothing official. Come, come, Captain Scott! What is your commission from the British government?

Englishman: - It is as I told the Maréchal de Deux



Ponts - I have none.

Cardinal: - Bah! Bandy no words with me! - Protestant dog! You know what information I want, and by all the saints I shall have it, whether I have to break all the bones in your body to get it.

Englishman: - I can answer none of the questions you wrote me yesterday - even if I were French and Catholic at heart, I swear to your Eminence that <sup>if</sup> as I hope for salvation I could tell you nothing.

Cardinal: - Come, Father, he is forever stubborn, like all his race. I can spare no more time on him. Do you take him, and see if you may be able to enliven his memory and speech by a gentle application of thumbscrew and rack.

Confessor (to Englishman): - Come.

Englishman (makes motion as if to ask for mercy - then draws himself up and follows Confessor out of the room.)

(Cardinal looks over papers.)

(Groans without.)

(Cardinal rings bell. Enter Confessor.)

Cardinal: - Father, be so good as to close the chamber door, this incessant noise distracts me. Have you met with any success yet?

Confessor: - None as yet, Eminence, and I begin to doubt that any information will be forthcoming.

Cardinal: - Well, God prosper you - (waves him away.)

(Groans continue, but more muffled. One screech. Enter Confessor.)

Cardinal: - Well, Father?

Confessor: - Alas, Eminence, the rascal had refused to say a word - a stiffnecked generation, these sons of Belial! Perceiving that his tongue was of use neither to him nor to the holy cause, I had Chrétien pluck it forth.

Cardinal (smiling): - Ah! Father, thou hast the makings of a wag, for all thy solemnity! - Well, there are other prisoners; we will not despair.

(Knocking without. Confessor goes to door and confers.)

Confessor: - It is De Vauvrier, the officer of Dragoons, who awaits your pleasure.

Cardinal: - De Vauvrier - De Vauvrier - I do not seem to recall his name for the moment.

Confessor: - Ah, your Eminence has surely not forgotten the evening we spent at the Lion D'Or, some four or five months ago. 'Tis none other than the out-at-elbows Gascon, the first to infringe your Edict against dueling. He killed a man named van Sviken, who has since been proved to have been an agent of England, a Dutchman by birth. I have had this De Vauvrier sent for on the pretext that you wish to send him on some mission of import and danger. He suspects nothing, thinking that when he escaped the watch that night, after the duel, he also eluded the all-seeing eye of Your Eminence.

Cardinal: - Of course. His name had slipped my memory for the nonce, You have done well, Father. Disobedience to my Edicts must not be passed unnoticed. - I suppose he must



pay the penalty of his impudence. We must make examples. -  
Show him in, Father.

(Enter De Vauvrier with Confessor; he bows to Cardinal.)

(Exit Confessor.)

Cardinal: - So you are Nicholas de Vauvrier?

De Vauvrier: - The same, Your Eminence.

Cardinal: - You know why I have sent for you?

De Vauvrier: - I was told that I was to go on some mission for Your Eminence.

Cardinal (nodding): - Ay, ay, you can think of no other reason I should wish to see you?

De Vauvrier: - By the beard of St. Peter, I can think of none other. Your Eminence would scarce have much interest in a single Gascon officer of the Dragoons, who, though his family is one of the most ancient in Gascony, is nevertheless a pauper in all save his profession in arms, his good name, and his honor.

Cardinal: - Very true, Monsieur de Vauvrier, How long have you followed the calling of a soldier? Tell me of your past, but be concise - my time is precious.

De Vauvrier: - I have been a soldier for more than twenty years, sometimes in one army, at times in another, following the path of wars. I have served in Canada, Austria, Italy, the Netherlands. For the past ten years, however, I have been a lieutenant in the Heavy Dragoons, and have lately come from Rochelle, when your Eminence honored me by your notice. That is the long and short of my story. In what way may I serve you?

Cardinal: - Hm - you have indeed seen much of war. -  
You are a good swordsman?

De Vauvrier: - I have never yet met my match since my father of blessed memory taught me how to use rapier and broadsword when I was a lad at home in Gascony. - Seventeen engagements on the field of honor have left me sound of life and limb.

Cardinal (becoming interested): - Hm! Seventeen engagements! That is indeed a goodly number. Seventeen, indeed? - I thought - I thought - but no doubt it was a mistake - that you had figured on the field of honor even more often. I was told you had met an adversary even eighteen times.

De Vauvrier (starts and is slightly confused): - Seventeen or eighteen - one more or less - perhaps I myself have lost count. And since the Edict of your Eminence against duelling, of course all this must cease.

Cardinal: - Of course, of course - and yet there still are those who flaunt themselves and their vanities in the face of my edicts. What think you should be done with such as these?

De Vauvrier (a bit ill at ease): - Your Eminence can surely have no need to ask advice of a poor soldier!

Cardinal: - And I would yet hear your opinion. What would you do, for instance, with a Dragoon who willingly disobeyed your commands in the face of the enemy?

De Vauvrier: - Try him by a drumhead, and set his back to a wall. Puff! and it is over! It is a good thing



for discipline.

Cardinal: - Very good! You are a sensible man, M. de Vauvrier. - 'Tis strange, how that number, Eighteen, sticks in my head. - It has somewhat to do with the story of a duel here in the city some months ago. But you have been at Rochelle with the Dragoons for the past year - is it not so?

De Vauvrier: - Yes, Eminence.

Cardinal (smiling): - I should think that a man of your cut would make an excellent Recruiting Officer. An old warrior such as you should draw young men of spirit to the colors. A very lion on the field - a Lion D'Or!

(De Vauvrier starts, and fidgets with his moustache.)

Cardinal: - Do they ever use you on this service?

De Vauvrier: - Yes, Eminence, I have had this task at times - short periods only.

Cardinal (in surprise): - Is it so? Now let me think. Perhaps you were on some such service - say four months ago?

De Vauvrier: - For a short time, Eminence, I was recruiting at Creil, Senlis, and Pont Sainte Maxence.

Cardinal: - And Paris.

De Vauvrier: - Nay, Eminence, the local recruiting officers take care of that here.

Cardinal: - Then why came you here?

De Vauvrier: - I did not, Eminence - merely passed through the city on my way back to Rochelle.

Cardinal: - Ah! It was unfortunate that you did not take

some other route. St. Christopher, the patron saint of travellers, did not well by you. Always pray to St. Christopher when choosing your route. - And where did you stop when in Paris.

De Vauvrier: - A small inn - I forget the name. - Eminence, why all these questions? Your time is valuable. Give me your commission, and I will away.

Cardinal: - Why so hasty, Monsieur? These are not idle questions. - So you forget the name of your inn. - Let me see - perhaps I can remember it for you - Does the Lion D'Or sound familiar?

De Vauvrier: - Ay, I know the place.

Cardinal: - 'Tis said you left in haste. Some pressing message, no doubt? - calling you back to the colors.

De Vauvrier: - I know not what you mean.

Cardinal: - Only this, that on a certain night in July, shortly after my edict against duelling, you did deliberately enter into a tavern brawl, and there killed one Hans van Svi-ken, who was staying at that hostelry. Can you deny this, sirrah? - I too have my drumhead court-martial!

De Vauvrier: (sullenly): - Eminence, the quarrel was thrust upon me.

Cardinal: - A sorry excuse for one who has been a soldier twenty years. You, sir, are the first to disobey my Edict - and you, sir, shall have to take the consequences.

(Ring a bell.) (Enter Confessor. Cardinal and Confessor whisper a few moments while a ward takes his place beside De Vauvrier.) -- Very well then, Father, be seated, and write



this warrant:

Whereas, Nicholas de Vauvrier did on the night of July 15th, at the hostelry on the Rue de Capucins known as the Lion D'Or, being in full knowledge of the Cardinal's decree against duelling, willingly and openly draw upon and slay one Hans van Sviken, then lodged in that inn, be it known hereby that this Nicholas de Vauvrier is hereby judged to merit death by the headsman for his disobedience to the above edict. (Confessor smiles cruelly throughout.) That will do, Father - I shall sign the edict.

Confessor: - Shall I send a priest to the Prisoner, that he may be shriven before the execution?

De Vauvrier (bursting forth): - Nay, Ventre de Saint Gris! I have had enough of priestcraft this day, and would liefer die unconfessed than be beholden to their like for anything.

Confessor:- 'Tis as you will, Monsieur - Adieu, and an easy passing to you - May God hav you in his keeping! (Exit Confessor, smiling.)

Cardinal. (goes to table and takes some time in signing)  
(to the guard): - Captain de Mar, read this warrant to the prisoner, and see that it is executed forthwith. - (Turning to prisoner.) All our acts, Monsieur, have their consequences. An old soldier should understand this. Adieu! (Exit.)

De Mar (goes to table and reads - as dictated above - hesitates, and continues) - but whereas, it has been proven that this quarrel was thrust upon Nicholas de Vauvrier, and that it was on the very subject of this Edict, that he was championing the Cardinal, nay the very edict itself, his sen-

tence is hereby remitted and the Château de Bar en Sère, with all lands and titles pertaining thereto, settled upon him for life and his heirs forever, as well as the gratitude and high favor of the Cardinal. -- -- -- Captain De Mar will forthwith escort the abovementioned M. (now Colonel) de Vauvrier with twenty men to the Château de Bar en Sère, and report back to duty as soon after as possible.

Signed

Richelieu -

Why, sir, I had thought you were to be executed!

De Vauvrier: - Art thou making sport of me, captain - 'tis unworthy.

Cardinal (reentering) Nay, he is not jesting. Hast had enough of priestcraft, Colonel Vicomte de Bar en Sère? (Holds out his ring, which De Vauvrier, falling on his knees, kisses.)

(Curtain.)



It remains only to say that it was fully  
up to the high standard of the work of this  
Eminent Artist-Of-All-Arts. (We have never heard him  
play the piano, but - he has but to try!!)

The performance was extremely spirited throughout;  
the audience went from thrill to thrill, spellbound. The  
swashbuckling hero, who swashed his buckler (or buckled  
his swasher, as the reader may prefer) in true Dumas style;  
the splendid figure of the Cardinal, ruthless but not relent-  
less; the sinister, black-robed minister of his will; the  
luckless Dutchman who fell before De Vauvriar's sword in the  
first act; the still more unhappy English captain whose  
dreadful groans under thumbscrew and rack horrified us  
in the second; the timid inn-keeper; the guards demand-  
ing entrance in the name of the Cardinal - each and all  
merited the highest praise and received the most enthusias-  
tic applause. Truly a notable performance!

In the afternoon just before supper arrived:

*Richard Walden Hale Jr.*

Thursday

July 29

E. 30

T. 67

W. - H. E.

Cloudy, still

Things are prospering so merrily

that soon the Mumpers will follow another

member of the community in needing Soo-

thing Syrup! - The Infirmary resounds with Toreador and

other ditties, and Games in the Infirmary quite rival Games

on the Hill, in noise!

L. B. continues his devoted work on the boats. Every day since he came he has put in a steady morning's work on our sick boats and canoes (reminding us of C. F. B. and L. T.!), and we are more grateful than can be said.

#### Sundry Stunts

<u>Abol</u>	<u>Corker</u>	<u>Cobb</u>	<u>Worry</u>
J. A. L.	C. H. C.	L. C. Z.	H. H. R.
Fuller	Michaelis	W. Sperry	Perry
Minturn	T. Nutter	Pulitzer	Wallace
R. W. H.	W. Bailey	M. Sperry	Wheeler

<u>Yammer</u>	<u>Ident</u>	<u>Willi</u>
W. L. P.	J. C. C.	W. D. T.
Bacon, B.	F. K. A.	Hal Richards
Whitney	Cox	Sloan

#### Fishing Suppers Out

<u>Terror</u>	<u>Erebus</u>	<u>Pantasote</u>	<u>Green Boat</u>
J. G. W.	P. H. M.	P. S. D.	Ladd
Shackford	M. Nutter	Burr	Turner
Cumrin	Bassett		Chapin
<u>Wobbler</u>	<u>Hornpout</u>	<u>Arklet</u>	<u>Chub</u> (not a Sup per Out)
Johnson	Schoyer	D. Bailey	L. B.
Hallowell	Bowditch	Jameson	Pierce
Boardman	Bacon, G.	Bangs	Shaw



The crews of the Abol, Yammer,

Thursday  
cont'd

Identical and Williwaw wended their way toward Blueberry Hill. On the way up, Cox asked once every half-minute how much farther it was; but when he discovered a real, live porcupine his spirits rose considerably. W. D. T.'s equestrian performances in the pasture delighted his audience. The porcupine was still in the tree when we came down, and Coxy, that rising young naturalist, also discovered a woodchuck, quite dead. The paddle and row home against a south wind made a swim very welcome.

C. H. C. in the Corker went over to the Mills.

The Cobb went to Goose Beach in search of crawfish, returning with twelve.

The Worry went over to Camp Abena, as H. H. R. wanted to see his niece. They went through the cut-off at Monkey Point and found the Camp on the first point beyond. Here they were most hospitably entertained and shown around. The Camp is larger than ours, having eighty-five girls. The tents are bigger - four beds to a tent - and somewhat airier, as the flaps can be tied up all around. Many of the girls were off on the Rifle-Range this afternoon; they also have horseback riding. The Arts and Crafts work - jewelry, baskets, etc. - which they have done was very artistic and interesting.

But as for the fishermen!! All records again smashed!! L. B.'s boat came in at supper-time, but the others stayed

Thursday  
cont'd

out, and it was not until the boats began to  
come in, reporting fifty and sixty fish each,  
that we realized what a Day it had been!

J. G. W. - Terror -	6	bass,	57	perch,	63	in all
P. N. M. - Erebus -	3	bass,	50	perch,	53	in all
P. S. D. - Pantasote -	3	bass,	17	perch,	20	in all
L. B. - Chub -			20	perch,	20	in all
Johnson - Wobbler -	1	bass,	2	hornpout,		
				52	perch,	55 in all
Schoyer - Hornpout -	1	bass,	24	perch,	25	in all
D. Bailey - Arklet -			64	perch,	64	in all
Ladd - Green Boat -	2	bass,	71	perch,	73	in all

Total: - 373 fish (16 of them bass)

Total for season: - 1033 fish - (80 bass)

There were Games on the Hill and Go As You Please  
for Half-Past-Eighters, and Compendium for Half-Past-Niners.



Friday  
July 30  
B.  
T.  
W.

Still, dog-day weather, heavy and sticky.

H. R. having finished his morning talks

on the making and rigging of small boats, W.

D. T. gave a perfectly splendid talk on wrestling, with Eddie Johnson as a lay figure.

Bill Payson left after breakfast.

The Fish-cleaners outdid themselves, cleaning the whole of the great catch. (Later, they were rewarded with extra marshmallows.)

Mr. and Mrs. Brooks and their daughter, and Mrs. Bradley and her son came down from the Joyce camp for the morning.

The last Non-Swimmer, Coxy, is making good progress.

First Chinning, for half-past-eighters, with L. C. E., W. D. T. and H. H. R. as extras.

#### Second Scouting Afternoon

A cool grey lowering day; with only a light breeze, but enough to make all the difference. Patsy did his bit, by cleverly slipping away from capture and following the Iroquois to the North End - having to be brought back to the Bone-yard at the last second, with obloquy, by L. C. Z.

#### First Game

The Iroquois, coming from the North End, had one of the longest relays ever seen from the Bone-yard. They were well past the six big oaks, going South, on the first rush, C. H. C. and P. N. M. falling, about at the seventh oak, at the first encounter. J. G. W. and Eyer also came up almost

Friday  
cont'd

at the first, the former killed by a stray shot. After this a light but steady scattering of dead men came in, very evenly, the score tied at seven minutes before the end. Within five minutes of the end, Hallowell came in, having got within ten feet of the line; one or two more, then three minutes before the call, P. S. D. came in with a shot and a run, followed closely by Sam Turner with a second run. This gave the game to the Iroquois, who otherwise were behind, 10 killed to 6. A very good keen game.

#### Second Game

Either the organized relays on both sides were out of sight of the Bone-yard, or there were none, and the first of the game appeared very quiet. J. G. W. came in killed at the end of nineteen minutes, followed by a steady scattering of braves, pretty even from both sides, the score being tied when the Callers-In were sent out. A pretty high proportion of bonehead plays: Wheeler and Johnson were killed on stray shots, and Boardman murdered. One brave who was trotting up-right through the woods got down and hid on seeing a brave from his own side. Just before the end of the game, an Iroquois was seen going north up the path beyond the Bone-yard at a dead tear, and five seconds after a tremendous shot rang out. The runner was Marcy Sperry, who scored a run.

#### Third Game

Very fast relays, part of them up the middle this time. Hot firing, centering round the Bone-yard for the first time this season. It seemed as if J. G. W. and P. N. M., the ad-



Friday  
cont'd

vance runners on each side, must run into each other. Volleys were fired from both sides, but were not well enough aimed, though J. G. W. fell shortly after. Extremely quiet, only a slight scattering of shots till near the end, when play grew very brisk, Schoyer, Bassett and Bangs scoring runs for the Algonquins. A large and totally unprecedented disturbance - and dismay - was caused by the arrival in force of a Girls' Camp, who came buzzing down our road in a large bus, and started spreading over the Scouting Field, but were held in check till the game's end by H. H. R. Most of the big chiefs came in at the end, unscathed.

Mention should be made of L. L. S., who, in spite of having had an abscess on his tooth lanced yesterday and (as it proved later) a second one developing, giving great pain, played three hard, plucky games right through.

(The invading Camp proved to be the new Girls' Camp, Camp Hope: very nice people, most apologetic at finding they were trespassing. They are new to the country, and did not know our Camp was here at all.)

After supper, the Fish-warden came, to make out licenses, and brought us 25 lively young salmon, for the Aquarium. (N. B. Most of the pollywogs have now acquired legs.)

#### Boats.

A very nice evening. J. G. W., with Lald and Hallowell,

Friday  
cont'd

fished, getting 1 haddock.

Total fish for season:- 1036 (base:- 83)

A combination of parties had a fire and ghost-stories on Oak Island, and there was good canoeing.

Half Past Nine Boston later: a rather crazy game, Scouting apparently having gone a little to the head.

P. H. M. took L. L. S. over to Waterville, where the tooth was found in serious condition, with a second abscess fully developed, and was promptly removed.



# Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.A.L.		••••					X		
H.H.R.	•	•	•						
J.G.W.	X	•		X			X		
L.L.S.									
P.K.A.					••••				
W.D.T.				X					
Bacon, B.	X			X	••••				
Bailey, W.									
Bangs				X					
Barlett	•	•	•						
Bassett				X					
Bowditch	X						X		
Chapin	X								
Cummin	X						X		
Hirst	•	•	•						
Jackson	•	•	•						
Johnson		••		X					
Michaels									
Minturn									
Nuttley, T.									
Perry.									
Pulitzer				X			X		
Richards, T.	•	•	•						
Schoyer	X			X	•		X		
Slobn		•							
Watson, T.	•	•	•						
Wheeler	••••	••••		X	•				
	6	10	0	10	8	0	12	10	3

# Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
C.H.C.	X								
J.C.C.									
P.N.M.				X			X		
L.C.Z.									
P.S.D.	X	••••		X					
Bacon, G.									
Boardman									
Burr									
Cox									
Dalton									
Eyer	X	•		X					
Fuller									
Hallowell	X								
Jameson									
Ladd									
Matless									
Nuttley, M.	X	•		X					
Pierce	X								
Richards, H.									
Richards, H.H.	X								
Shackford									
Sperry, M.									
Sperry, W.									
Turner	X			X					
Wallace									
Watson, H.	•	•	•						
Whitney									
Bailey, D.									
	10	5	2	9	10	1	10	10	1

Another dog day! W.D.T. gave further illustration of wrestling. Johnny Hirst was welcomed back in to Camp, as first Mumps graduate. Mrs. Boardman came to call.

Saturday  
July 31  
B. 29.85  
T. 61  
W. N.E.  
clear

### Senior Soccer

#### Ben Millers

P.N.M.  
J.G.W.  
J.C.C.  
P.F.A.  
H.H.R.  
R.W.H.  
Hallowell  
Johnson  
Ladd  
Bacon B.

#### J.P.Coats

J.A.L.  
C.H.C.  
L.C.Z.  
W.D.T.  
P.S.D.  
Bailey W.  
Bailey D.  
Wheeler  
Schoyer  
Sperry M.  
Jameson

### Junior Soccer

#### Bruins

Wallace  
Turner  
Matless  
Richards H.H.  
Shackford  
Pierce  
Nutter M.  
Perry  
Burr  
Chapin  
Bangs  
Bacon G.  
Sloan  
Richards T.

#### Yellow Jackets

Bowditch  
Eyer  
Minturn  
Richards H.  
Sperry W.  
Pulitzer  
Nutter T.  
Cummin  
Fuller  
Cox  
Boardman  
Bassett  
Whitney  
Shaw.

A very even game of Soccer was played between the Ben Millers and the J.P. Coats. Although the score was 2-0 in favor of the J.P. Coats, there was much brilliant playing on the Ben Millers side. J.A.L. made both goals, one in the first quarter and one in the last quarter. The play was mostly round the Ban Miller's goal. Hallowell played well, and J.A.L. and P.N.M. played their usual brilliant game.

### Junior Soccer

The Yellow Jackets began by kicking off from the north end. Bowditch



scored on a penalty kick awarded for handling by the

Saturday  
cont'd

Bruins. The Latter were pressed from this point until the end of the quarter, and were unable to score. Goalguards were changed on both sides at the end of the quarter.

In the second quarter the play ranged up and down the field for some time. The Bruins developed a clever attack which deserved a score but which failed to work. The Bruins showed a good type of dribbling play. No scoring occurred in this quarter which lapsed somewhat towards the end.

In the third quarter the Bruins defence was weak, and were not giving the forwards enough support. Shackford played very well. The Bruins fullback secured the ball in front of his goal but was slow but was slow in clearing, and was forced through his own goal, thus making the score 2-0, in favor of the Yellow Jackets.

In the fourth and last quarter, Shackford made good individual effort, which in the end was rewarded as a loose ball in front of the Yellow Jackets goal was headed by Whitney, and a goal resulted. A penalty goal shot failed to add to the score for the Bruins, and the final score was 2-1, in favor of the Yellow Jackets.

W.D.T's Wrestling suggestions were worked over by various of the younger brethren, during Senior Soccer.

Just after Reading, there was a joyful arrival:

*Robert MacKeen.*

A merry bunch cooked Eggs and Bacon at the Point, as follows: Burr, Wallace, Richards H., Shackford, Eyer, Bangs, Sloan, and Minturn.

Saturday  
cont'd

4th Charade Evening  
1st  
Marquee C.H.C.

Scene 1. "Mark".

The famous Smith brothers, (C.H.C., J.A.L.) seated in dignified attitude, looking remarkably like themselves. Enter patients afflicted with every variety of throat disease. The brothers, addressing each other frequently as "Mark", and "Trade", administer their world-renowned lozenges, which in every case produce immediate and thorough cure. Extremely effective! Query : a clever advertising dodge of Smith Brothers? We wonder! (N.B. The patients all turned their backs directly to the audience, so that we cannot give their names. Verb. sap. sat.!)

Scene 2. "Key".

Dr. Yale(P.K.A.) with his assistant(J.A.L.) consulted by a number of distressed persons,(Johnson, Sperry W., Hallowell,Wheeler, and Winturn) all in serious difficulties. He distributes "keys" assuring them of relief: they depart enraptured.

Scene 3. "Marquee".

Under a magnificent Marquee , the King and Queen (Johnson and Wheeler) receive eminent visitors, presented by the Master of Ceremonies (C.H.C.) Dr. and Mrs. Fu Manchou, M'lle Lenglen(S.M.à wonderful portrait,except that she is far from plain, while M'lle Lenglen is a fright!); Napoleon and Julius Caesar, and Finally"Tom Mix", and Rintintin.

2nd.  
Palmistry L.C.Z.

Scene 1. "Palm. Miz. Tree."

The Beach, Fiji Islands. L.C.Z. and H.H.R., as chiefs, arrayed in



tall hats and sweet-fern kilts. Palm-tree

Saturday

cont'd

in centre, extremely artistic, with Real

Leaves. This is a South Sea Island Merryweather. The

boys arrive, and are instructed in Camp rules: beating

on a dish with a bone the dinner-signal, and others. The

tree, it is explained is the Palm Miz Tree, into which all  
stray garments are thrown.

### Scene 2 "Palmistry"

Enter Annabel (Schoyer) mourning because He cannot muster  
courage to tell her his love. Exit. Enter the lover (W. D.  
T.) who is in the same predicament. They each singly resolve  
to go to Mme. Bozo. The scene shifts to Mme. Bozo's apart-  
ment. General effect of regal scarlet - Mme. Bozo (J. C. R.)  
and her attendant (A. H. R.) extremely "fetching." Mme. Bo-  
zo displays her wondrous power of palmistry, reading first  
Annabel's hand, then the lover's, with deep and impressive  
mystery. They depart, awed but uplifted, to fall into each  
other's arms, before the curtain.

### 3rd

Banshee

J. C. C.

### Scene 1 "Ban."

Rome. L. L. S. as Pope, enthroned in state. He summons before  
him the "Holy Roman Emperor" (J. C. C.), accuses him of high  
crime and misdemeanours; finally excommunicates him, placing  
him under the ban of the Church.

### Scene 2. "Shee."

L. B. and R. W. H., discussing the charm of their respective  
sweethearts. Each is the one goddess of the world; both, it  
appears, have brown eyes, brown hair, perfect noses, lovely

Saturday  
cont'd

lips. Finally enter "the not-Impossible She,"  
an Exquisite Creature, charmingly arrayed (P. S.  
D.) whom both swains at once hail as their own, their only!  
Tableau! Curtain!

Scene 3. "Banshee"

Irish peasants talking, to the accompaniment of jugs. Enter  
L. L. S., a tourist from Devonshire. Talk falls on superstition  
in general, and the Banshee in particular. Tourist scornful  
and superior. Wails heard outside, increasing in volume and  
horror. Peasants terrified, but less so than Tourist, who  
nevertheless continues to assure them, through chattering  
teeth, that there is "Nothing-in-it! I assure you, n-n-no-  
thing!" At a final blood-curdling shriek, exeunt omnes, in  
confusion.

4th

Elisha      J. G. W.

Scene 1. "Eli."

Early Connecticut Squires discussing the matter of education  
in their State. Nothing elaborate is needed, they think. A  
college, or perhaps a Normal School, would be sufficient.  
If each of them puts down five pounds, it will be enough  
for the founding of a suitable Institution of Learning.  
Squire Eli Yale offers to give another five pounds provided  
the Institution bears his name, "Yale College." "So let it  
be!" all agree. How simply great things are done - at Camp!

Scene 2. "Shah."

The Persian Court. Herald (Bacon, B.) announces the entry of  
His Serene Highness the Shah (Eyer), who is borne in with



pomp and pride by J. G. W. Courtiers prostrate themselves; general attitude of adoration. Curtain.

Saturday  
cont'd

Scene 3. "Elisha."

Hebrew children playing games of their race and time. Enter the prophet Elisha, weary, long-bearded, bald (P. N. M.) and asks the way to a certain place. The children direct him up the hill, and shout after him, "Go up, go up, thou baldhead!" Enter She-bear (J. G. W.) growling horribly, and tears two and forty of them. Anguish! Horror! Curtain.

A very good evening. The best yet.





LOG

AUGUST 1926





Appointments for the Week (August 1-4 incl.)

Flag-----Richards H.

Merryweather Light-----Bailey W.

Weather-----Perry

Inspectors-----Bowditch&Hallowell

Fairer weather, though still Doggish.

Cox passed the Swimming Test, doing it very well, in spite of a bit of ripple. This was very good work, as he had never swum at all before he came to Camp. He swam from the Point to the Float, to come with the wind. L.C.Z. round very near him, J.C.C. and P.K.A. swam one on each side.

Mrs. Boardman and R.H.R. came to lunch, the latter staying for the Picnic.

It was fine to have the Fleet set out, at last, actually the first water picnic of the year.

Picnic to South Beach

Cuananiche  
H.H.R.

R. McH.	Eyer
Hallowell	Bowditch
L.B.	Sloan
Bassett	Boardman
Cummin	Pierce

B.R.  
R.H.R.

<u>Abol</u>	<u>Eben</u>	<u>Cobb</u>	<u>Corker</u>	<u>Worry</u>
P.N.M.	C.H.C.	J.A.L.	L.C.Z.	J.C.W.
Shackford	Wallace	Matless	Michaelis	Richards H.
Nutter M.	Nutter T.	Bangs	Jameson	Sperry W.
Bacon B.	Bailey B.	Richards W.H.	A.S.	Bailey W.

<u>Yammer</u>	<u>Idont</u>	<u>Pant</u>	<u>Willi</u>	<u>Erebus</u>	<u>Terror</u>
W.D.T.	P.K.A.	J.C.C.	L.L.S.	P.S.D.	R.W.H.
Turner	Schoyer	Wheeler	Johnson	Sperry M.	Ladd
Perry	Cox	Hirst	Minturn	Burr	Shaw
Bacon C.	Fuller	Chapin	Fulitzer	Whitney	

The picnic was at South Beach, and was a corker. It is one of

Sunday  
August 1  
B. 29.82  
T. 60  
W. W.S.W.  
cloudy

the best and prettiest places on the Pond; a perfect beach to land on, a long narrow Point, fine for Skowhegan, and beautiful views, the pond on one side, and the great stretch of Austin's Bog on the other.

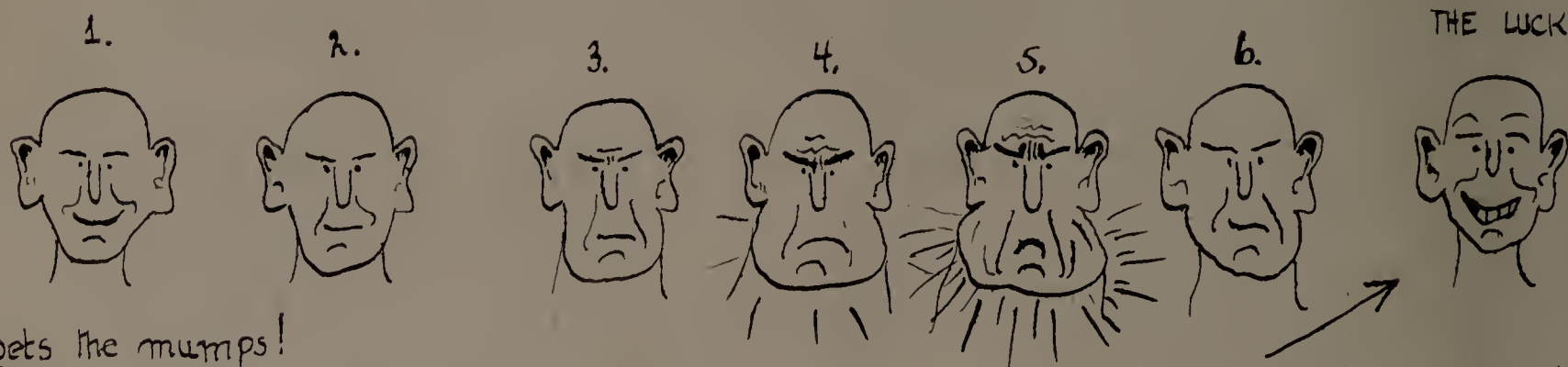
Lively Skowhegan along the Point. L.C.Z. waded in the bog for Sedges. Half-past Nine Butlers looked after the Picnic beautifully, and we had good Rounds. The Fleet kept a very good pace and line, going and coming (the Cuananiche crew was strong, and Eyer set and held a very good stroke) and there was a nice bit of a race between the canoes at the finish.

Hymns were the best of the summer, and later L.E.R. read John Russell's fine story, Jonah.

To every one's sorrow, R.M. left, by the night train. It was fine to have him at Camp again, and to see him much better, after his long siege of illness in the winter.

We forgot to say that one of the Half-past Eighters caught a good bass, and another one was caught during the day, making the total for the season: 1038 fish, ~~85~~ bass.

Harry Watson was welcomed back into Camp as a Mumps graduate.



He gets the mumps!

But ain't it a grand  
and glorious feeling!  
(after it's all over)



Monday  
August 2  
B. 29.8  
T. 62  
W. W.S.W  
cloudy

Soggy weather again, or still! with off-and-on spill-  
ings of rain.

Navigation and Bushwhacking: and a last Tree Squad,  
M. Sperry, W. Bailey, B. Bacon, Michaelis, M. Nutter, and Fuller,  
collected branches for the Tree Stunt.

After Swim arrived;

*James C. Howe Jr.*

*Henry S. Howe and*

Senior Soccer

Howes

P.H.M.  
C.H.C.  
J.C.C.  
J.G.W.  
P.K.A.  
J.C.H.  
Wheeler  
Hallowell  
Ladd  
Bacon B.  
Jameson

Whyes

J.A.L.  
L.C.Z.  
L.L.S.  
W.D.T.  
P.S.D.  
H.S.H.  
Sperry M.  
Bailey D.  
Schoyer  
Bailey W.  
Johnson

Junior Soccer

Batchelders

Bowditch  
Eyer  
Shackford  
Matless  
Minturn  
Richards H.H.  
Nutter T.  
Bangs  
Bacon G.  
Cummin  
Pulitzer  
Chapin  
Pierce  
Shaw

Hales

Turner  
Wallace  
Michaelis  
Sperry W.  
Burr  
Richards H.  
Nutter M.  
Boardman  
Bassett  
Whitney  
Perry  
Cox  
Sloan

Senior Soccer

In the first quarter the play was chiefly round the Howes  
goal. Scoring for the Whyes was done early in the game, through

Monday  
cont'd

the good combination of P.S.D., Sperry M., and Bailey D. A good kick was made by J.C.C. and L.C.Z. played excellently.

In the second quarter a goal was made by the Howes, due to a slight error on the part of the goalkeeper Johnson. Ladd played well. Two goals were made by the Whyes, one by P.S.D., and the other by Sperry M.

In the third quarter the play was very hot. Hands were freely used on both sides, and slugging was noticeable on both sides.

In the fourth quarter another goal was scored for the Whyes by Sperry and P.S.D., after a hard struggle.

The final score was 4-1 in favor of the Whyes.

#### Junior Soccer

The Batchelders won, 2-0, thanks to better teamwork on the part of their forward line and a more stubborn defence. In the first half there was no scoring, although the goal-guards had plenty to do. In the third quarter, Eyer scored after dribbling the ball for some distance, and a few minutes later Bowditch scored from a scrimmage in front of the goal. The Hales tried hard to tie the score, but their opponent's defence was too good.

One fault which is common to all Junior Soccer players is that they wait for someone else to kick the ball, when a little quicker start would allow them to kick it themselves. The general improvement in play, however, is very noticeable. The particularly good players today were Bowditch and Eyer for the Batchelders, and Turner for the Hales.

We finished A Nemesis of Fire, at Digestion Club.

The Tree Game was a very good one. Branches of the 23 kinds of trees found on Camp land (all but two; Willow and Hazel were



Monday  
left out) were arranged, with numbered tags on four tables, cont'd  
a branch of each variety on each table.

L.C.Z. and M. Sperry made perfect scores. Other very good ones were Schoyer, with 24, Cummin with  $23\frac{1}{2}$ , H.H.R. 23, Bailey D. 22, W.D.T. and Bacon B. with 20, W. Sperry with 18, Ham Richards with 17, Nutter T., and Fuller with 16, Ladd and Hollowell with 15, Pulitzer with  $14\frac{1}{2}$ , Watson H., Whitney, and Michaelis with 14, P.S.D. and Bowditch with  $13\frac{1}{2}$ , and Jameson with thirteen.

A list of the Trees is given below;

- |                          |                        |
|--------------------------|------------------------|
| 1. White Pine            | 20. White Cedar        |
| 2. Ash                   | 21. Juniper            |
| 3. Striped Maple         | 22. Hemlock            |
| 4. Witch Hazel           | 23. Red Pine           |
| 5. Beech                 | 24. Linden or Basswood |
| 6. Alder                 | 25. Red Spruce         |
| 7. Hop Hornbeam          | 26. Larch              |
| 8. Red Oak               |                        |
| 9. Shadbush              |                        |
| 10. Cherry               |                        |
| 11. Elm                  |                        |
| 12. Quaking Aspen        |                        |
| 13. Sumach               |                        |
| 14. White Birch          |                        |
| 15. Red Maple            |                        |
| 16. Grey Birch           |                        |
| 17. Balsam Fir           |                        |
| 18. Large-toothed Poplar |                        |
| 19. White Spruce         |                        |

Monday  
cont'd

More Lost House for the Half-past Niners.

We should mention that just before supper arrived;

*Hugh Birchhead jr*



Tuesday  
August 3  
B. 29.°  
F. 68  
W. N.E.  
cloudy

Another somewhat overcast day, but the weather cleared as the day advanced.

There was good Shell Navigation.

Teddy Watson was welcomed into Camp as a Kumps Graduate.

Mr. and Mrs. Jackson came to luncheon.

In the afternoon therewas:

### Senior Ball

A very tight game, about the best Senior Ball game of the year.

In the first inning, though Hallowell of the Tucsons, got to first on a hit, which Wheeler followed by a two bagger, neither scored, as P.N.M. struck out the next three. The Mesas were equally unsuccessful, in spite of a two base hit into right field by J.A.L.

In the second inning, L.C.Z. was walked, got to second on a balk, and stole third, but he was put out at home. B.Bacon was also walked, but left on base when Ladd and M. Sperry were put out.

In the latter part of the inning, H.S.H. got to second on errors, and was later scored. D. Bailey struck out, and Johnson was out at second. Schoyer was safe at first, and was scored by D. Bailey's hit: the side was retired when the latter was put out at third on a fielder's choice. The score now stood 2-0 in the Mesas favor.

In the third inning, the Tucsons made a rally. Hallowell was put out at first, and Wheeler fanned, but W.D.T. was walked, and scored a run when F.K.A. hit a terrific three-bagger over the centre fielder's head. J.C.H. was also walked. L.C.Z. got a base-hit. Both scored runs. B. Bacon got a hit, but was left on base when Ladd was put out at first. When the Mesas came up to bat, J.C.C.

Tuesday  
cont'd

flied out to the pitcher, J.A.L. struck out. Then P.N.M. got a base-hit, and H.S.H. got to first on an error; but the side was retired when Johnson was put out at first. The score now stood 4-2, the Tucsons leading.

In the fourth inning, the Tucsons were rapidly retired when W. Sperry flied out to the shortstop, and Hallowell and Wheeler were out at first. The Mesas were also out in 1-2-3 order, Schoyer being out at first, and the Bailey brothers striking out.

In the fifth inning, W. D.T. started off by getting a two base hit into right field. P.H.A. was out on a foul fly to catcher. J.C.H. was walked and L.C.Z. got to first on an error. E. Bacon struck out, Ladd was safe at first on a fielder's choice, but J.C.H. was out at home, retiring the side. Of the Mesas, F.S.D., the lead-off man, paraded, was sacrificed to second, but was caught napping. J.A.L. poked out a bingle which went for three sacks, when it hopped over the centre gardener's head. He trotted across the platter on P.N.M.'s screaming double; the latter scored when the guardian of the hot corner booted a throw-down. H.C.H. whiffed, ending the inning, with a score of 5-4 in favor of the Tucsons.

In the sixth inning, W. Sperry was out at first. Hallowell struck out. Wheeler got to first on an error, stole second, and got to third on a wild pitch, but was left there when W.D.T. flied out to the centre-fielder. The Mesas were out rapidly, Johnson at first, D. Bailey fanning and Schoyer flying out to shortstop. The score now stood 5-4 in favor of the Tucsons.

In the seventh inning, P.H.A. flied out to the second baseman. J.C.H. was walked, and later scored by L.C.Z.'s triple into right field. The latter was left on third when E. Bacon struck



P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Tuesons	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.B	S.H.	
			8	Hallowell, c.f.													4	0	1	0	1
			1	Wheeler, p.													4	0	1	1	1
			4	W. D. T., 2.													4	2	1	3	0
			2	P. K. A., c.													5	1	1	0	0
			5	J. C. H., 3													1	3	0	3	0
			3	L. C. Z., 1.													4	2	3	2	0
			7	Bacon, B. 1. f.													4	0	1	1	0
			9	Ladd, r. f.													5	0	0	0	0
			6	Sperry, M., s.													4	1	1	0	0
				Totals	0	0	4	4	0	4	1	5	0	5	1	6	1	7	2	9	
																	45	9	9	10	2

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....  
 First on Balls—off.....; off.....  
 Struck out—by.....; by.....  
 Left on Bases..... Double Plays.....  
 Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....  
 First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....

Mesas

Tuesons

VS.

At... Sodgers' Field ... when... Tuesday, August 3rd ...

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Mesas	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			4	P.S.D., 2.	1 1-3				1-2 K		2 K		3 1-3			5	0	1	0	0		
			6	J.C.C., s.	2 K		1 K		1 K		2 K		3 1-3			3	0	1	1	1		
			2	J.A.L., c.			2 K		*		3 1-3					4	1	2	0	0		
			1	P.N.M., p.	3 4-3				*				2 4-3			4	1	2	0	0		
			5	H.S.H., 3		*			3 K				2 4-3			4	1	0	0	0		
			3	Johnson, 1.		2 K	3 3				2 K					4	0	2	0	0		
			8	Bailey, D. c.f.		1 K		2 K		2 K		3 1-3				4	0	0	0	0		
			7	Schuyler, 1.f.		*		2 2-3		3 K			2 K			4	1	0	0	0		
			9	Bailey, W. r.f.	5 K			3 K			2 K		3 K			4	0	1	0	0		
				Totals.....	0 0	2 2	0 2	0 2	2 4	0 4	0 4	0 4	0 4			4	9	1	1			

Time... 1... h... 30... m. Umpire... L.L.S. ... Scorer... A.S. ...



Hurricane

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.B.	S.H.
			S. M. ...				K	K											
			9. ...						K	K									
			6. ...								K								
			1. ...																
			8. ...																
			7. ...																
			4. ...																
			3. ...																
			2. ...																
			Totals	6		3	2	1	0	2	2								

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits...1..... Home Runs...0.....  
First on Balls—off.....; off.....  
Struck out—by.....; by.....  
Left on Bases.....;..... Double Plays.....  
Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....  
First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....

William

Bill Waco..... Hurricane.....

At..... when.....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.B.	S.H.
			9. ...																
			7. ...																
			1. ...																
			2. ...																
			6. ...																
			5. ...																
			4. ...																
			3. ...																
			Totals	6	4	1	0	0	1	1									

Time.....h.....m. Umpires..... Scorer...S.P.N.



out, and Ladd was put out at first. W. Bailey of the  
Mesas was out at first, F.S.D. flied out to shortstop, and J.C.C.  
was left on second, when J.A.I. was put out at first. The score  
now stood 6-4 in favor of the Tucsons.

M. Sperry started the eighth inning for the Tucsons with a  
nice two-base hit into right field. He was advanced to third by  
Hallowell's sacrifice, and scored by Wheeler's. The side was out  
when W.D.T. fanned. P.N.M. of the Mesas got a base-hit, but was  
later caught off first and out. H.S.H. was out at first. Johnson  
got a mighty three base hit into left field, but the side was re-  
tired when D. Bailey got out at first. The score was 7-4, the Tuc-  
sons leading.

In the ninth inning, the Tucsons added two more runs to their  
score. Though P.K.A. flied out to shortstop, J.C.H. was walked, and  
scored when L.C.E. got another triple. He also scored, making the  
final score 9-4. B. Bacon struck out, and Ladd flied out to the  
shortstop. The Mesas were unable to score, Schoyer and W. Bailey  
striking out; and F.S.D. though getting a hit, was caught napping  
at first, and was out.

#### Bus League

The game between the Williwaws and the Hurricanes was well  
played by both teams. The Hurricanes were at bat first, and gained  
a good lead which they kept throughout the game. Play was fairly  
steady, though slow; a change of pitchers in the fifth inning, for  
the Williwaws, improved the game somewhat, and Shaw did good work.

Michaelis made a two bagger in the sixth inning, and Ever  
made a one base hit, and scored on errors. The game ended at the  
seventh inning, with a final score of 16-11 in the Hurricane's  
favor.

Tuesday  
cont'd

In the evening, there were Boats. Several fish were caught, and these, with some caught by non-baseball players this afternoon, made 26 fish (8 of them bass) today. Total fish for season:- 1064. Total bass:- 93.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitney and Bobby came to supper.

Just before supper arrived

*Harry Clavidge*

In half-past-nine reading, both stories were finished - The Lost House and Jonch.



The first Northwest day for weeks:  
indeed, we've only had one other real North-  
west time all summer.

Wednesday  
August 4th  
B. 29.72  
T. 65  
W. N. W.  
clear, windy

A day to try the Squad Man's soul, indeed: for the plan for a Mid-day picnic was no sooner all arranged, boat and canoe list worked out, sandwiches made, then the light northwest breeze roared up to Canoe Test strength, and ordinary Squads, with a picnic at the Point, had to be hastily substituted.

Canoe Test weather is so precious, though, when there are candidates, and comes so seldom, that there was most thankful rejoicing. The wind was frightfully high, at times almost Super-Canoe Test, the seas long and sharp, and catapaws so fierce, that the Test at times seemed an impossibility.

#### First Canoe Test

- E. R. -

For the first time, two tests were run off at a time, in Squannacook and Pink respectively, both boats proving about equal.

J. C. C. handled his boat well, but a little over-carefully, not having quite the speed that is absolutely essential for storage-way. He sagged to leeward, and did not gain much distance toward the rock before he went over. He should pass easily next time, though.

E. S. D. handled his boat beautifully, and showed strength and drive, holding good speed; but seemed to show two slight errors of judgment - first, in letting his boat

He hesitated a little too far before he caught her, so that each time it needed many more strokes, and much harder, than if caught quicker; second, that he misjudged the distance to the rock, and three times started to make the turn too soon and found he was short of the rock. This involved an exhausting amount of extra work. Otherwise, he handled his boat well all through, and took the turns well; but when it came to getting out and in was too tired to handle the canoe and turned it over.

F. H. A. drove his boat like a streak, showing great speed and strength, but was a little over-impetuous, did not give quite enough attention to balance, and soon went over.

W. D. T. showed great improvement, in his two tries; showed a good head and great drive, and should pass with a very little more practice.

Wheeler did admirably, and it was almost a fluke, his getting caught off his balance by a wave when he was well past the rock (though he had not turned it.) He turned his head to look at the rock, and went over.

W. Bailey also did very well indeed, showing plenty of strength, but he also was caught off his balance.

Ladd, the only candidate who passed, had the great advantage of carrying little sail, and little ballast, with plenty of power for his size. He used his head well. The only mistake he made was in standing too far forward on the last lap, losing the chance for easy work gained by standing just aft of the middle. A first-rate Test.

In general, driving your boat at a good rate of



speed is absolutely an essential. Catch the canoe each time before she swings too far. (It is remembered that a very good canoe man once took the Test by paddling two strokes on each side consistently all the way out.) - On the second leg, stand just a shade aft of the middle. This gives you such sure balance that you can practically rest for the whole way before the wind, making your boat work for you.

---

Mr. and Mrs. Whitney came after breakfast and took George away.

Mr. and Mrs. Sloan came for the morning and for lunch, and Mrs. Muttter, Miss Low, and R. H. P. for supper.

Picnic at the Point made a pleasant variety, and right afterwards the July Brethren were photographed.

#### Skowhegan at the Point

1st Game-	Ladd's	- 9 killed	to 12
2nd Game-	Hallowells	- 4 runs	to 0
3rd Game-	Hallowells	- 3 runs	to 0
4th Game-	Hallowells	- 3 runs	to 0
5th Game-	Ladd's	-12 killed	to 14
6th Game-	Ladd's	-23 runs	to 0
7th Game-	Hallowells	-13 killed	to 17
8th Game-	Ladd's	- 3 runs	to 0
9th Game-	Ladd's	-13 runs	to 0

Wednesday  
cont'd

	Individual Records		
	K.	S.	R.
Schoyer	5	18 1/2	3
Sperry, W.	5	14	3
Bailey, W.	4	11	3
Bailey, D.	5	11	1
Michaelis	4	11	1

The play throughout was good. Players should remember that on a windy day near the shore a shout does not carry very far.

Schoyer, <sup>and</sup> shot the same enemy instantaneously, and were thus credited with half a shot apiece.

#### Fifth Sing Song

1. Overture----- C. H. C., L. L. S.
2. Songs (Menagerie Song; O'Grady's Ghost) ----- H. H. R.
3. Merryweather Ensemble
4. Choruses (Song of the Water Rats; Merryweather Chorus; Tenzo)
5. Piano Solo ----- L. L. S.
6. Stunt ----- W. D. T. et al.
7. Stunt ----- L. C. Z. et al.
8. Camp Song

The Overture was the best yet, and - alas! the last from the Valiant Two.

Mr. Dick followed with the time-honored Menagerie Song, into which he introduced with much effect some topical verses, given below.

Next comes the Billickmor,

Oft called the Elephant's Child;

The way he handles the Edijohnsing



Is enough to drive one wild.

He ties him up in a double bow-knot,

And sits upon his head,

And when he takes him out again,

The singular thing is that Eddie doesn't appear to be dead!

For the Spank-stick now goes round,

The band begins to play,

Those boys around the Mumpers' cage

Had better keep away!

Here comes the Swordfish, a cheerful beast,

From the Tutoristic Jungle;

Has been known to say, "Twice two is four,"

And never make a bungle.

He goes about in fear of his life,

Nor dares to make a mistake,

For if he does, he knows that J. G. W.

Will heave him into the Lake!

For the Spank-stick now goes round, etc. etc.

Here come two charming Brother Birds,

With pleasing smile and bow,

If there's anything wrong about this Camp,

They'll surely show us Howe!

And after them comes following

A Camper far from new;

If you don't recognize him by the length of his nose,

You'll know him by his Hue!

For the Spank-stick now goes round, etc. etc.

Wednesday

cont'd

He followed this with "O'Grady's Goat."

Next came the "Merryweather Ensemble," consisting of Wheeler, Hallowell, P. S. D., and F. H. A. They had been carefully trained by L. L. S., and sang with much feeling their selections: "Now Let Every Tongue Adore Thee;" a Psalm, and "Lord Geoffrey Amherst." It is very sad that two of the Ensemble are departing, but we hope that those who remain will take to themselves others, and go on with the good work.

The Choruses went with a rush and a roar, as choruses should.

Then L. L. S. played, by special request, the "March of the Wooden Soldiers," which was enthusiastically received, and as an encore - something very charming, the name of which escapes us.

Now came the Stunts.

First our old friend "Michikee Moo, an Indian Ballad," with W. D. F. as the great chief "Whopsy Whittlesey Whango Whee, Howly old, growly old Indian he," with his five squaws as follows: "Wah Wah Decky, the Flare-back Goose,

And Ching Cack Cocker, the Gathering Mobse;

There were Decky, Wiggan, and Squawpan, too,

But the fairest of all was Michikee Moo." (Burr)

(The squaws were Shaw, Curmin, Eyer, and C. Bacon.)

All acted with much spirit, and the dances were models of their kind. So were the howls, yells, and whoops of the braves (Baileys J. and D., Johnson and Schoyer), while administering justice, and the shrieks of the squaws while receiving the re-



ward of their evil intentions.

Wednesday  
cont'd

"Sam Pierce" is an old acquaintance, too, and L. C. Z. did full justice to the ballad of "Midcombe Fair," while the quaintly named actors (Borrower: F. S. D.; Sam Pierce: P. K. A.; Bill Drower: W. D. T.; Jan Stewer: Wheeler; Peter Carney: M. Sperry; Peter Davey: Ladd; Dan'l Whidden: Bangs; 'Arr 'Awke: T. Richards; Old Uncle Tom Cobleigh: Dargott) carried out the action faithfully. As to the Grey Mare, she certainly has been - in some senses - equalled by few, and excelled by none. Her death was lamented by all, and the appearance of her ghost, "gashly white" to an accompaniment of "shirlings and groans" and rattling bones, struck terror to all hearts.

The Camp Song, uproariously sung, ended the last July Sing Song. Now for the August ones!

The Foot and Mouth Game, calling forth much wit and merriment, for half-past-niners.

Thursday  
August 5th  
T. 66  
D. 29.87  
W. S.  
Windy, clear

Appointments (August 6 and 7)

Merryweather Light ----- M. Sperry

Weather ----- Bassett

Inspectors -- Bowditch & Schoyer

Camping Trip  
August 5<sup>th</sup>  
— " —

Jameson  
Johnson  
Turner  
Richards, H.  
Shackford  
J.A.L. jr.  
Williwaw  
Yammerschooner

Alas, a day of sadness; one also  
of welcome arrivals.

After a rather long-drawn out time  
of waiting about, the dear July breth-  
ren went, as follows:

L. L. S.	Ladd
Bacon, B.	Nutter, M.
Bacon, G.	Nutter, T.
Bailey, D.	Perry
Bailey, W.	Bartlett
Bangs	(still Mumping)
Cunmin	Whitney
Dalton	(yesterday)
Hallowell	

The Camping Trip got off soon after,  
Westward Ho for Rocky Mountain.

The August brethren began arriving soon after dinner, in  
different ways. The two afternoon trains brought loads, one  
from North Belgrade, one from Belgrade. Phil Weld arrived from  
near Rangeley, with Mrs. Storey and Mrs. Warren (who stayed  
to tea, to our great pleasure.) - Kenneth Robinson arrived  
late, by motor-cycle; but we put their names in all together:-







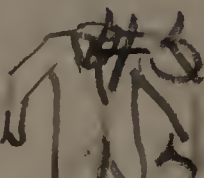






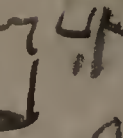





Kenneth D. Robinson Jr.	Peter Wentworth	R. S. S. Whitman
Trick Carter	Philip Weld	S. Alsop
Gules Henderson	Frank Eshleman	
Royal Whitman	Geo. H. Simonds	
J. P. Sturges	John Alsop	



# Ye Laste Laundrye

## Liste of ye

W.B. Bacon

2 Towelles	 	40
1 pr pyjamas	 	16
3 shirts	  	15
1 kakhi shirt		5
1 pr. kakhi pants		5
3 prs underdrawers	  	18
2 undershirts	 	12
2 pillowcases	 	12
1 handkerchief		2
2 prs socks	 	10
		<hr/> 1.69

0.11



Hallowell singing



A welcome graduate also arrived, after  
a six years' absence: -

Thursday  
cont'd

*Thomas Carter*

Sundry Suppers Out

Ouani

J. C. C.  
H. E. J. C. H.  
H. S. H. S. M.  
Burr Matless  
Fuller Bowditch  
Bassett Birckhead  
Chapin

Abol

J. G. W.  
Schoyer  
Michaelis  
Wheeler

Corker

P. N. M.  
Wallace  
Boardman  
P. S. D.

Ident

P. K. A.  
Sperry, M.  
Sloan  
Pierce

Pant

W. D. T.  
Richards, Hal  
Minturn  
Cox

Sundry Supper In

Eben

H. H. R.  
Richards, T.  
Hirst  
Watson, H.

The Hornbeam Hill Trip was one of the fiercest ever pulled off in Camp. It has always been considered an All Day trip, a good stiff one at that, ranking with Royal; but the Abol's and the Corker's crews did it easily within the time of an ordinary Suppers Out. They made steady fast time all through, (the only easing up being coming back with the wind up Long Pond) and made a fine trip, the only casualty being a broken blister on Wheeler's heel. Needless to say, they were two very strong crews.

Start from Float ----- 2:48

At Mills ----- 3:31

To bridge at road (20 minutes lost in  
going to Eagle Pond) ----- 4:25

Top of Hornbeam ----- 5:26

From Hornbeam to Landing ----- 5:37 - 6:20

Thursday	From mouth of Brook -----	6:41
cont'd	Mills -----	7:15
	Mills -----	7:21
	Camp -----	8:01

The Pantasote and the Identical went to Hamilton Pond. As none of them knew exactly where to land or how to get to the pond, they considered themselves very lucky to do both correctly. After walking to Hamilton Pond and back, they took a swim in Great Pond, and, after supper, had an easy trip back to Camp.

The Ouani went to Philip Mountain, making good time to the landing, without too much effort on the part of her crew. The walk up the mountain was delightful, and the view at the top, of the mountains around, was gorgeous. The only bad thing about it was the large numbers of people met along the way, and especially at the top. After coming down, they had supper near the landing; here again, the crowds were thick, Pine Island Camp arriving in style and two motor-boats as they were eating. The trip home was made in good time, in spite of a moderate southerly wind which had sprung up.

"Monkey in Sight" and a brief round of "Still Palm," for the returning Expeditioners; followed by The Boule Cabinet, for half-past-niners, (of whom there are three new ones: - Henderson, Carter, and Ehleman.)



## Camp "Forks Only"

We made a very leisurely start - Johnson, Jameson, and Shackford in one rowboat, J.A.H., Turner, and Ham Richards in the other - and did not arrive at the Mills until 11.15. The carry accomplished, thanks to the Ford-wheel apparatus (see Dr. Zahner's "Tutoring Round the Horn"), we bought some necessary supplies such as ice-cream cones and flashlights and then headed slowly for Beaver Spring. During this leg of our journey Igorot tied his savage wiles <sup>on</sup> ~~upon~~ Long Pond's fish, but, wreathed in smiles, they all refused to bite. Fishless, we stopped at Beaver Spring, where we lunched and filled our canteens. By the time we had reached the end of Long Pond, it was well after two.

Here we hauled up one boat, moored the other, and landed our duff. The respective skippers of the boats, to wit, Barney and J.A.H., then debated upon the classiest method of carrying a duff-bag; finally each decided to work out his own method. So Barney made his rope fast to either end of his bag, hoisted the satchel on his shoulders, and kept

the suitcase in place by holding the rope-loop in front of him; J. A. L. made a harness which would enable him to carry ~~the~~ his bag on his back, the strain coming mostly on his shoulders. The others took the rest of the duffle, and off we started. Where to? Why, I meant to tell you! Up Rocky Mountain.

To carry heavy baggage up hill is no loafer's paradise under any conditions, but when foresters have been cutting down trees on said hill in such a way as to leave their slashings across the more obvious paths, it is beastly. Counting in rests and explorations for the right trail, it took us an hour and a half. We were exhausted, but the idea of a swim appealed right well, so we returned to the boats (this trip taking less than half an hour), had a short swim, and gathered up our canteens and pails. In Rocky Mountain Brook we filled four pails and five canteens, and lugged these over more or less the same route that we had first taken. Carrying water up hill is a clumsy process, too, but it is not such hard work, and we



made this journey in about three-quarters of an hour.

A highly efficient squad, consisting of Johnson, Jameson, and Turner, pitched the tent just within the tree-line, while the rest of us sorted duffle and cooked supper. Except for the water situation, Rocky's top can't be beaten for a camping place. The ground is soft (in places), the firewood situation is perfect - plenty of dry white pine right at hand - and the gentle zephyrs softly blow o'er the beam. Inspired by such a setting, we cooked up a big meal, and retired quite early.

Though the sky was overcast, conditions rapidly ameliorated, and when T. A. L. jr. awoke at 4.15 - at the well-known first gray streaks of dawn - the weather was perfectly clear. Not wishing to miss an instant of such a ~~gorgeous~~ gorgeous dawn, he rose and got breakfast. At 5.30 he woke the others, but, though Shadford, Jameson, and Ham Richards were ready and willing to take a peek at the sunrise, Johnson and Turner, who, sleeping outside, had only to open one optic to give it the double-O, cared naught for the blinkin' thing. The reason for this is quite involved,

but the following explanation may suffice:

Sam and Barney slept together; that is, they made their blankets into a sort of double bed, pinned the sides together, tucked in one end, and crawled in the other. Then the game began - to wit, at 9.45 P.M.; by six-thirty, the score stood: ~~St.~~ St. Paul 67, Cleveland 67.

They had a certain number of blankets under them, and a certain number of blankets over them. Turner stated a postulate the truth of which Johnson was forced to admit: that, if you changed position, the further down in layers you went the hotter you got, and the further up in layers you went the more uncomfortable you got. The trouble was that Sam preferred the latter and Barney the former; Sam was for going up, Barney for going down; and by six-thirty, they had changed positions sixty-seven times.

After we had eaten breakfast, we scrambled round the rocky side of the top, and after about an hour we were all still alive. We kept getting into places ~~where~~ where to go forward was death, to go back-



ward was suicide, and to go sideways or up and down was impossible. In such a case, there is nothing to do but go.

Having tempted fate long enough, we packed up and started ~~up~~ down. This journey was easier; there was only one of it, and gravity helped us. If we couldn't walk down, we could at least roll down. Well, we descended as it best suited us, and reached Long Pond at ten o'clock.

We were supposed to be home by three so that we might have the cocoa skimmed (i.e. the hair cut); so we rowed leisurely up to the Narrows, stopping only to fill our canteens at Beaver Spring, and ~~there~~ had a swim. But we had taken things so leisurely that, after an al fresco lunch of raisins (during which the councilor of a canoe-load of Pine Islanders which passed by us was heard to censure his crew for paddling in ~~unison~~ unison, claiming that by such a seestern they lost one stroke in two) it was almost one P.M. By the time that we had rowed to the Mills and made the camp, it was 1.45. "Now", said we, "why row home for a haircut when we can get one right here?" So we repaired to Mr. Fairbanks's barber shop.

Now the proprietor of this emporium is a good guy, but no Charlie Paddock as a haircutter. He cannot

work and talk at the same time, and he likes to talk. Moreover, he follows that well-known doctrine of "caveat emptor", if we may judge by the results on the classic cranium of Sam Turner - who, exhausted after his quelling midnight struggle with Barney, was returned the loser after a twenty-minute bout in Mr. Fairbanks's chair. By the time that we sheep were shown, it was quarter to four.

We came home against a south wind which was not tempered to the shore land. We fooled it, however, by heading well south of Monkey Point, ~~therefore~~ thus getting a partial lee on the first leg of our journey, and, once around the point, following the shore closely and then heading across to Oak Island. During this voyage, I got, furnished by a meagre lunch of raisins, opened and devoured the contents of a can of beans, and straightway became a giant refreshed.

From Oak Island the journey was easy. We landed, stowed away our duffle, cleaned up, and swam. Camp "Forks Only" (so called because spoons and knives were left out of our kit) remained only in our memories - except that Ham and Shadley had to wash the forks, etc., the next morning.



W. D. T. finished his fine Morn-  
ing Talk on Wrestling yesterday, and  
H. R. gave a Talk on Canoe Test and gene-  
ral handling of canoes.

Friday  
August 6th  
T. 67  
B. 29.95  
W. S.  
Clear

The new Brethren finding their way about and get-  
ting used to things.

Various new hands, Henderson, Bassett, Pulitzer,  
Pierce, Matless, and Tudor Richards, were tried out at  
Shell Rowing, Pierce, especially, doing well. (W. D.  
One of the candidates had not been told that a Shell  
must never be climbed back into, after capsizing, be-  
ing much too fragile.)

A Raspberry Squad went out.

Most of the new boys passed the Swimming Test,  
leaving only 3 Non-Swimmers.

Mrs. Pulitzer here for dinner.

In Fire and Sword, we went on with the terrible  
historic siege of Zbarezj, having the heroic attempt  
and death of Fan Longin Podbipienta, and the begin-  
ning of the brave attempt of Skshetushki.

The Howes, alas, left after reading. It has  
been delightful to have them.

In the afternoon, Baseball.

#### Junior Ball

A loosely played game. The first two innings were  
fairly tight, but in the third the Pirates enjoyed a  
scoring orgy, due to a few timely hits following errors  
by the Yankees. After this inning, however, the Pirates

Friday  
cont'd

could only get across a few dribbling runs. The Yankees did in the lucky seventh what the Pirates did in the third, and from then on held their lead, increasing it by four runs in the eighth. The game ended with the score 22-15.

#### Flea League

A close, and, comparatively speaking, well played game. A new rule forbidding running on the third strike cut down the number of runs and made the game a much better one.

The Phillies went into an early lead; the Red Sox trailing, 12-3, when they came to bat in their half of the fourth inning. But they tallied four times in this inning, and four more counters crossed the platter in the next. In their half the Phillies converted three singles and two infield errors into a pair of runs, so that at the end of this inning the count stood 14-13 in their favor. At this point the defense of both teams tightened, and the fun became fast and furious, first one team, then the other, going into the lead. The count was knotted in the eighth, when Alsop tallied for the Red Sox. Air-tight play in the ninth prevented any scoring, but in the tenth the Phillies went into a one-run lead. Jackson led off for the Red Sox with a two-ply wallop to right centre, reaching third on an infield bungle, and tallying on a wild pitch. Boardman fanned, but Alsop singled to left, and scored on the opposing team's errors. The final score: - Red Sox, 18; Phillies, 17.

Jackson and T. Watson, returned from the Mumpery,



..... vs. ....

At ..... when .....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.H.
			5	Winst	P SB FL EG	③ S-3		③ 2-5:EI	FC SB 1 1		③ K		③ 1								
			2	Winst	③ 1-3		③ EL 1 EI	③ 1	③ 3		③ P SW 1 EI		③ 1-3								
			1	Winst	③ F4		③ WP SB PE FC	③ 1 1	③ 3 EI		③ K		③ 3								
			9	Winst	③ K		③ K	③ EG 1	③ 2		③ K		③ 1-3								
			2	Winst		③ SB WP WP E4	③ 2	③ 2 HP	③ 1		③ K		③ 1-3								
			4	Winst		③ K	③ 2 E4	③ 1-3	③ 3		③ K		③ 1-3								
			2	Winst		③ SB E4 ES 1	③ 1	③ 2	③ EG		③ K		③ 1-3								
			5	Winst		③ WP SB WP RB	③ 2-3	③ K	③ 1		③ K		③ 1-3								
			7	Winst		③ K		③ G HP	③ 3		③ K		③ 1-3								
				Totals	0 1	1 3	2 3	1 5	3 2	0 0	1 2	0 0	0 0	1 1	17						

Time.....h.....m. Umpires.....P.N.M..... Scorer.....J.C.C.....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.H.
			9	Winst	③ K		③ K	③ 2 OB	③ P SB 1 1		③ K		③ 1								
			4	Winst	③ 4-2		③ 3	③ WP 1	③ 1 2		③ K		③ 1-3								
			2	Winst	③ SB 1 1 E5		③ WP E4	③ 4-3	③ WP		③ K		③ 1-3								
			1	Winst	③ SB SB EL		③ P SB 5 EI	③ 1	③ E 1		③ K		③ 1-3								
			5	Winst	③ K		③ K	③ K	③ K		③ K		③ 1-3								
			7	Winst		③ F3	③ K	③ K	③ K		③ K		③ 1-3								
			6	Winst		③ 3	③ 1 OB	③ E4	③ P SB 4-3		③ K		③ 1-3								
			3	Winst		③ SB E	③ P SB E	③ 1	③ E 1		③ K		③ 1-3								
			1	Winst		③ 2-3	③ K	③ 3	③ 3		③ K		③ 1-3								
				Totals	0 1	0 0	1 2	1 4	3 0	1 2	1 0	0 0	2 0	2 2	10						

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....  
First on Balls—off.....; off.....  
Struck out—by.....; by.....  
Left on Bases.....; Double Plays.....  
Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....  
First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....



Pirates vs. Yankees  
At North Belgrade, Me. when August 6, 1926

PO.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.H.
			6	Cushman												4	3	1	3	0	
			5	Weld												4	2	0			
			4	Carter												5	2	0			
			2	P.K.A												6	2	4			
			7	Michaelis												4	2	1			
			8	Summit												2	1	0			
			1	Schoegen												6	1	0			
			9	Eyer												4	2	1			
			3	K.D.R																	
				Totals												15	7				

Time.....h.....m. Umpires.....T. P. Curtis.....Scorer.....CNC  
6.1 changed East of 82.

Yankees vs. Pirates

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.H.
			8	Sperry W												6	1	0			
			7	Bonditch												6	2	0			
			4	K.D.T												7	5				
			6	Sperry M												7	6	4			
			7	Wheeler												6	3	4		1	
			1	P.S.D.R												5	2	1			
			9	Stinger												4	1	0			
			5	Wabon H												6	1	1			
			3	K.D.R																	
				Totals																	

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....  
First on Balls-off.....  
Struck out-by.....  
Left on Bases..... Double Plays.....  
Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....  
First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....



Friday  
cont'd

continued their brilliant play; while among the new boys Roy Whitman and S. Alsop showed the most promise.

The Camping Trip came back in fine shape, having once again pulled off the delightful stunt of Camping on top of Rocky Mountain: one of the very best of all the Camping places.

L. C. Z. went on a solitary and unsuccessful expedition to Millard Stevens' Sphagnum Bog, for Helgramites.

J. G. W. fished alone, staying out till 8.30. He got the splendid catch of 59 fish (11 of them bass.)

Total fish for season: 1123 (bass: 104.)

Boats: not quite so comfortable as usual, owing to a bobbing little South breeze.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown brought Harry, just in time for late supper. They were late in bringing him, as they had been bitten by a mad dog, and undergoing the Pasteur Treatment.

*Harry B. Brown*

Saturday

August 7

B. 29.75

T. 67 1/2

W. S.

Cloudy, calm

Who should appear before breakfast

was quite over but C. W. and J. R! They

only stayed a few hours, but J. R. came

back again at supper, for the night. - This began the day finely, but was somewhat offset by the bad news that Eddie Johnson has joined the ranks of Mumpers, just as Nelson Bartlett graduated.

J. A. L. gave Morning Talk, on the British Air Service, with which he served during the War.

A Squad cleaned J. G. W.'s record catch for single boat.

A day of very nice visitors. Mr. and Mrs. Watson came for a call, and Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler, and Mr. and Mrs. Burr for supper.

H. H. R., Hal, Ham, and Tudor went in to Augusta, for more dentistry.

As to weather, this has been about the horriddest day we've had: hot, heavy, and still - soccer and swim the only possibility.

### Senior Soccer

#### Etons

P. N. M.  
H. S. E.  
J. C. C.  
T. J. C.  
L. C. Z.  
W. D. T.  
Wheeler  
Eshleman  
Schoyer  
Bowditch  
Turner

#### Harrows

J. A. L.  
C. H. C.  
P. K. A.  
P. S. D.  
J. G. W.  
K. D. R.  
M. Sperry  
Carter  
Jameson  
Hal Richards  
H. Wayson



Junior Soccer                      Saturday  
Aston Villas                      Cardiff Giants                      cont'd

(capt.) Eyer	Henderson (capt.)
Brown	Rl. Whitman
W. Sperry	Simonds
Wallace	Matless
Michaelis	Minturn
Burr	Shackford
Ham Richards	Boardman
S. Alsop	Birckhead
Bassett	J. Alsop
Hirst	Jackson
Weld	Sturges
Rt. Whitman	Sloan
T. Richards	T. Watson
Chapin	Pulitzer
Pierce	Wentworth

Senior Soccer

A fine, fast game, the best of the year.

First Period. The Etons early established a lead, P. N. M. scoring within the first three minutes of play. The game was fast and furious, both goals being threatened often, and the defence men being worked hard.

Second Period. In the middle of the period, H. S. E. (an old Harvard soccer player) scored a goal, from a difficult angle, for the Etons; a few minutes later, P. N. M. scored again. J. A. L.'s goal was threatened several more times, but the backs and goal-tender defended it desperately, and there was no more scoring in this period.

Third Period. This period was a little slower, with a good deal of time out. P. N. M.'s team was unable to score. J. A. L. scored on a free kick right in front of the Etons' goal, the only score the Harrows made during the afternoon.

Fourth Period. Again the play was mostly around the Harrows' goal, during the first part of the period; but the Etons could not score - once because the ball bounced off

Saturday

cont'd the goal-post, and sometimes because of good defense-work by the backs. Near the end of the period, Wheeler kicked the ball in for the Etons. The play continued to be around the Harrows' goal. J. C. C. kicked one goal, but it did not count, as Eshleman was offside. Almost at the end of the period, J. C. C. scored for the Etons, ending the game with the score 5-1 in their favor.

The only casualty of the game was a bad stone-bruise for J. G. W.

#### Junior Soccer

In spite of the heat, the Junior Soccer Game was the best of the summer. The August boys, especially S. Alsop, made up for their lack of experience by playing hard.

The first goal was scored by W. Sperry, who had a free kick from just in front of the goal, on account of a penalty for hands against the defending side. Matless scored a little later, after some clever dribbling and passing by him and his fellow forwards. With the score 1-1, Henderson broke the tie by scoring in the last quarter from a scrimmage in front of the goal. So the Cardiff Giants won, 2-1.

Hotter and hotter, so Charades were given up, and Boats substituted - only to be eliminated by black-looking showers, which piled and piled up, and then after all didn't produce any rain until bedtime. Even Go As You Please a little too hot!...Boule Cabinet for 9:30-ers.



Appointments for the Week (August 8-14)

Light ----- Henderson

Flag ----- Sturges

Weather ----- Richards, T.

Inspectors ---- Burr and Watson, H.

Sunday

August 8th

B. 29.55

T. 70 1/2

W. N.E.

Cloudy, hot

Who came silently into Camp on light foot soon after dawn? No sound of wheels roused us (or at least, roused but A. S., whose ears were perhaps extra-sensitive) but the Halvards in place once more told us of the hoped-for arrival. Some climbing, in the small hours before breakfast!

*John H. Sherburne Jr.*

J. R., with the Nessmuk tied on to the Powerful Katrinka, started for Mt. Bigelow, at dinner-time.

It was delightful to have Mr. and Mrs. Watson here for dinner; later P. K. A.'s family came, giving us a very pleasant sight of them. They picnicked in the Rest-house, as the weather was so doubtful.

Roy Chapin is having a very uncomfortable day, with Mumps, but Eddie and Sam Turner (who joined the Mumpers' ranks this morning) are as cheerful as larks.

R. H. R. came for the day.

Once again the weather fooled us. There couldn't have been a more promising picnic day, but again a heavy shower threatened and spoiled our going out.

The Picnic List was all up, and paddles being got out, when, as before said, a black-looking shower mounted up. First a sign, "Watchful Waiting," was substituted for

Sunday  
cont'd

the List; then the Water picnic had to be given up entirely.

K. D. R. did a very good Practice Canoe Test in a wind with good white-caps.

The Green Boat took advantage of the bit of a blow to chew her painter loose and slip from her moorings. She was bumping on the rocks by the Aquarium when found and rescued by the Faculty.

Picnic in the Living-Room was very cheerful. H. H. R. read The Four-Fifteen Express, one of the finest of the ghost-stories. Good Hymns, and My Lord the Elephant for Half-past-Niners.

J. G. W. fished, getting one bass.

Total fish for season: 1124 (105 bass.)



Monday

August 9th  
B. 29.69  
T. 66  
W. N. strong  
Clear, windy

Yoicks! Tallyho!

Woe to the Merryweather

Who lingers in his home,

When such a glorious morning

Shines on the hills of Rome!

All-Day Ex

Horn - Ouani

J.G.W. - L.C.Z.	<u>Abol</u>	<u>Little Pond</u>	<u>Corker</u>
Eshleman	Sloan		
Eyer	Sturges	J.A.L.	J.H.S.
Jackson	Wallace	Michaelis	Boardman
Minturn	Wentworth	Shackford	Richards, Ham
Richards, Hal	Wheeler	A.S.	S.M.
W.D.T.			

Long Pond

<u>Erebus</u>	<u>Terror</u>	<u>Ident</u>	<u>Pant</u>
J.C.C.	P.S.D.	T.J.C.	P.K.A.
Birckhead	Brown	Simonds	Whitman, Rl.
Alsop, S.	Burr	Hirst	Whitman, Rt.
Pulitzer	Richards, T.	Watson, T.	

Camping Trip  
Aug. 9<sup>th</sup> 1926

Carler

Henderson

Sperry, M.

Sperry, W.

Weld

C.H.C.

Williwaw

Yammerschooner

The decision was quickly made, the Lists took a little longer, as arrangements were complicated, but all was done wonderfully quickly; and it was grand to see canoes and boats swing off to leeward in the heavy sea, practically Canoe-Test weather; steady, and come up to a true course, finely held. - The Camping Trip started off a little ahead, bound for Long Pond; soon followed by the Rangeleys. The Canoes headed north for North Pond and beyond. (N.B. All

Monday  
cont'd

these forgot their bacon, for supper!) - The Ouananiche, with a powerful crew, mostly from the University, started later, about eleven, backed down to leeward, then swung grandly, like a Liner in the Fairway, and away on her course.

A Stay-at-Home Yard-squad did valiant service, then had Addyhumps with K. D. R., and Swim.

Harry Eldridge left in the afternoon, R. R. and Nancy going as far as Gardiner with him.

L. E. R. read "The Magician's Daughter" and "The High-born Boy" - outside the Infirmary window, so the three Mumpers could hear.

Skowhegan in the afternoon.

#### The Trip to Muskrat (Beaver) Mountain

In quite a sea, the four Rangeleys, with J. C. C. in charge, rowed across the lake and made a safe landing at the Mills. There we helped the Campers carry, and, after P. S. D. had purchased some adhesive tape for the suffering hands of all crews, at last embarked on Long Pond. Against a strong head wind we rowed to Beaver Spring, where we had a swim and lunch, followed by a short siesta. We then gathered shirts and sweaters and started off through the woods, led by P. S. D. Following up the brook, leaping from rock to rock, we soon came to a road, and, after walking up this for some distance, to a deserted farmhouse. P. S. D. and T. J. C. climbed up on this, and, seeing a mountain in the distance, decided that it must be Muskrat; so we immediately set off in that direction, again



Monday  
cont'd

guided by P. S. D. After quite a long walk, we came to an open space near the top; from here we got a superb view, and most of the brethren stayed here. T. J. C., J. C. C., P. S. D., P. K. A., and Brown traveled to the top, but from here were unable to see anything. We had decided by this time that we were not on Muskrat at all, but had climbed Beaver instead! On the way down we stopped at Beaver Pond and inspected the dam, and then went on down to the spring. We had only one accident on the whole trip: Bob Whitman slipped on one of the rocks and hit his head, but application of cold water soothed it, and in a short time he was all right. After a rest at the spring, we rowed, in very good time, to the Mills, and carried across. We made a short trip to the Ice Cream Parlor, and then headed for the beach near Runoia. Finding some people there, we had supper on Oak Island and arrived at Camp shortly before eight, having had a fine trip.

#### Little Pond

At 10:15 the Abol and

The Corker - what a goodly band! -

Set out for Meadow Brook;

For not an instant did we quail,

Although the waves did beat like hail,

And oft the vessels shook.

Its sinuous turns we quickly passed -

Each one was easier than the last -

And boats of heap big Jews -

Monday  
cont'd

Who, though they can make money quick,  
And pile up dollars pretty slick,  
Make only so-so crews.

So tough at North Pond was the breeze  
That it was thought a fruity wheeze  
And eke a clever hunch  
To turn upon Beech Hill our backs  
And ease our true but tired smacks  
To Little Pond for lunch.

We swam and ate; then while some snoozed  
The smaller ones themselves amused  
By playing engineers;  
In course of time, the sleepers rose  
And watched the engineering shows  
With loud applause and cheers.

At 4 P. M., we left for home  
(The wind by this had flattened some)  
And soon were slipping down  
That tortuous brook, whose coils and bends  
Would break a snake's back at both ends  
And cause an eel to frown.

Another swimfest at North Beach,  
Where Boardman struck a metal leech -  
I. E. a sardine can;  
The skin from off his foot it tore,  
But though he walked in pools of gore  
He stood it like a man.



Although one can of milk went sour,      Monday  
The copious grub we did devour      cont'd  
With speed and animation;  
Then paddled home - though tired, we'll swear  
The whole excursion was a bear,  
The best in all creation!

Incidentally, the Meadow Brook Trip has seldom been done in a heavier wind: almost Canoe Test. As has been said, it was pretty, from the Float, to watch the Canoes swing into, and hold, an admirable course, taking the seas beautifully. Time: Camp to mouth of brook, 1 hour; mouth of brook to North Pond,  $1\frac{3}{4}$  hours; entrance of North Pond to Little Pond  $\frac{1}{2}$  hours. This last, for only half a mile and with strong crews, shows pretty well what the wind was like.

#### Round the Horn (University Trip)

The University chartered the Ouananiche for an extended educational cruise around the Horn. President, Fellows, Provost, Dean, and Classical, Modern Language, Science, and Mathematics Heads of Departments were among the faculty members present. The honorary degree T.J. (Tutorium Janitorum) was conferred upon W.D.T., admitting him to all the privileges and rights of a Member of the University in Good Standing. He immediately seized upon the opportunity to join the cruise. The Student Body reported at the gangplank to a man.

In spite of a stiff North West wind, the boat, though nearly twenty years old, made good time to the Mills. There we were met by a party of tourists under the guidance of that celebrated explorer, Dr. Corning. The landing and carry were, with his aid,

Monday  
cont'd

Successfully negotiated. A set of wheels, especially designed and made for the expedition by the Ford Company of Detroit Michigan, U.S.A., aided materially in the task.

The wind now favoring us, we made good time to the Narrows, just beyond which we landed and swam. Here some cases of contraband chiclé were jettisoned, and all subsidiary expeditions organized by the Student Body to salvage the same were unsuccessful. Hugh Minturn, M.A., the eminent authority on canine physiognomy, scattered pine-needles in everybody's food, and a good time was had by all.

From here on the ship went at half speed ahead. The reason of course was that the flora and fauna of the Great Stream could best be studied by the passengers of a boat moving at a low rate of speed; and the chief purpose of the cruise, was, of course, educational. President Wiggins from time to time delivered brilliant extempore lectures upon the inter-relation of Newton's Laws to the Science of Hydrostatics ; and he advanced the interesting theory,  $-W + (w + C) = -S$ . (That is, where Work is a minus quantity, the speed of the boat is in a backward direction, at a rate equal to wind plus current.) Prof. Zahner contributed a short discussion of the corollary  $W = \frac{1}{T}$ . (That is, Work varies inversely with talk.) The Student Body listened intently, and some of them voluntarily gave excellent practical demonstrations of the theories under discussion. Moreover, a considerable group of them cooperated under the Project Plan to devote much of the voyage to experimental research to the well-known Pine Island Principle, that a Diversity of Strokes per minute, and hence, greater relative speed of boat to water.

Among the other interesting scientific facts discovered by



Monday  
cont'd

the expedition were the following:

Sturges' Theory: A Stroke Last is a Rest Gained.

Eyer's First Principle: Eating is the best part of a trip.

Wallace's Law: A mile on the water, is, other things being equal, about the same as a mile on land.

Eyer's Second Principle: Shooting duck on the wing is much easier when you haven't got a gun.

Minturn's Theorem: If everything is being carried without your help, you have nothing left to carry.

We were fortunate in sighting the emblem of the University, the North American Loon, in great numbers in its natural state. Its resonant, high, intelligent call is, it will be remembered, the University cheer. The decks echoed when the students heard the beloved cheer of their Alma Mater wafted over the clear waters of Snow Pond from the throats of their feathered friends.

It should be noted that at the Sawmill we were met by a party of tourists under the guidance of that eminent philanthropist Dr. Corning, who aided us in the carry, made over a specially constructed sluiceway. Thereafter we proceeded at an even more educational pace. Shortly after six we made the Station. After a supper along the roadside, judging from the indigenes somewhere near Kennebec Junior, we walked to Charlysland, where we took on a cargo of pop (not Corning!), and thence back to the shady groves and cloistered paths of our well beloved University.

The Skhowegan on the <sup>Point</sup> was spirited, the final score being, Schoyer's side 8 games to Bowditch's 2.

Monday

cont'd First H.H.R. and then Chas. Anderson went over to the station to meet J.G.W., who had acquired a bad stone bruise in the last Soccer, but missed the returning Ouananiche crew, who were picnicking in a meadow, and only picked J.G.W. up after he had walked to Cook's.

Go As You Please, followed by The Boule Cabinet in the evening.



Tuesday  
August 10th  
B. 29.85  
T. 68

Rather an easy day, after the glory of the big trips, Round the Horn, the Long Pond Mountains, and Little Pond. The return Round the Horn crew started off about ten o'clock, the account of this trip following later.

Alas! two new Mump's cases: W. Sperry and A.S., who can ill be spared. And we learn that Bobby Shaw came down with them, directly he reached home.

Tom Curtis left after breakfast.

H.H.R. began Morning Talks on camping in the Big Woods: Katahdin etc.

W.D.T's family came for a brief call.

The Camping trip returned, very brown and husky, about 2.30.

Pudding Ball Scrub in the afternoon, in the course of which Johnny Sturges, catching a liner from J.C.C's bat, dislocated his left thumb. P.N.M. having gone around the Horn, it was put in place by Dr. J.A.L.jr.

J.G.W. fished, getting 15 perch and 7 Bass. Total for season: 1146 (112 bass.)

L.C.Z. also fished, getting 13 crawfish.

R.R. returned at suppertime.

Games on the Hill, followed by Half-past eight Boston.

Round the Horn came back in triumph a little before 8:30

Blackboard Relay for the half-past niners: a wild sport.

Some of the best sentences were:-

Camp chews up crackers.	Use Pebeco tooth paste.
Horses drink banana oil.	Pigs are very sloppy.
Eyer fishes very well.	Let X equal ten minus six.
Black cooks cook well.	Cows snort loud too.

The Return Trip Around the Horn

Tuesday  
cont'd

The "return" Ouananiche crew left camp about 10:10 Tuesday morning and had a hot walk to the station. In view of the heat and the four-mile stroll we decided not to take the customary milk, a decision that no one repented. We were fourteen strong, as follows:-

T. Richards	Matless
Pierce	Bassett
Fuller	Bowditch
Schoyer	Jameson
H. Watson	W.D.T.
K.D.R.	P.N.M.
J.H.S.	H.H.R.

We embarked at 11:40 and made good time down Messalonskee. Comparing times with those made on the record (maiden) trip of the Ouananiche in 1907, we found that we were running a few minutes behind, right along, but it was too hot to hurry, and we decided to let the old record stand. We landed in a pleasant little pine grove not far above Belgrade Bridge, and, after an hour's nooning, paddled on to East Mount Vernon. We were able to slide the boat up over the spillway of the dam. We made a stop on Long Pond for a splashing swim. At the Mills we found a pair of wheels and carried the boat over from the hotel landing to the Association landing without much difficulty. Ice cream cones were consumed by the crowd while W.D.T. was looking up his family at the hotel, and we started home about 7:00. We supped on the sand bar at the end of the bay between Camp Abena and Monkey Point. Oranges at supper were a most excellent innovation. And so home. Passengers, paddlers, and steersman changed places somewhat during the voyage. The last few hundred yards were covered at racing speed, with the four stern paddlers standing and all eleven driving her. We landed about 8:15. Total time, Camp to Camp, 10hrs 5 min. Paddling time not taken. A good trip.



# Camp Bliater

an historical comedy in five acts

Persons represented.

Carter, Nicholas, 33<sup>rd</sup> degree Scout, duke of Newton  
Sperry, Marcus, well-known around the Milton Forum  
Henderson, Julius, lover of Ursula, daughter of Swiss yodeler.  
Held, Phillipus, Indian singer and dancer  
Sperry, minor, coxus Gammerschooneris  
C.N.C. Chancellor, friend to Nicholas, Marcus, Julius, Phillipus & Sp. mi.

There were NO Lords, Priests, Sailors, Officers, Musicians, and other Attendants.

SCENE, — A Town in Kennebec, and the Seacoast and Lakeshore and  
Streams near it.

August 9 1926 witnessed the world premiere of "Camp Bliater, or  
Round the Horn in Rowboats". The production received an all-star  
cast; they were deluged with bouquets at the end, and the  
newspapers reported in full. The following are random items:

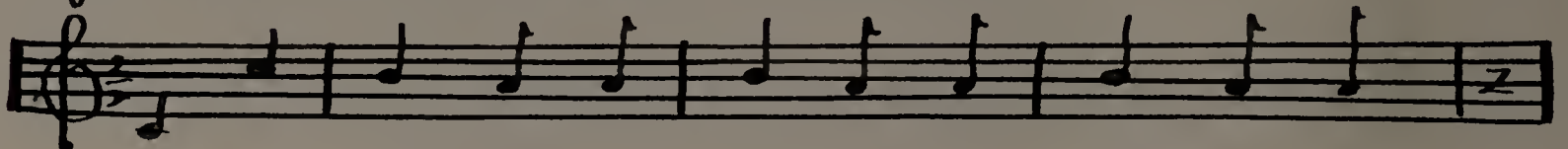
"The perfection of the speaking French of Julius was outstanding;  
his delivery of "Bon Soir, BON SOIR, BON SOIR" was  
superb"

"Who but Poe in his poem "The Bells" is rivalled in the  
constant use of a single word except by Sperry, minor in

the use of SAY."

"The musical high point of the performance was the rendering of a real Indian love and war call by Phillipson. It was whistled by all leaving the theatre and is soon to find its way into the repertoire of all good bands and jazz orchestras.

A few bars are inimitable - they run



Ki-yi Ki-yi-a Ki-yi-a Ki-yi-a

### Synopsis of Scenes.

#### Act I.

Scene 1. Rowboats containing cast leave camp: Hammerschouer contains Carter, Sperry ma. Sperry mi; Williwaw contains Henderson, held, & C.H.C. With a good northwest blow the going is hard but the actors rise with the wind and make the Mills.

Scene 2. A narrow isthmus between two great bodies of water. Rowboats are carried across into Long Pond, assisted by some all-day trippers - Cork tonists apparently from their appearance. Sufence is introduced by some comedy at the soda fountain where characters guggle, swizzle, and juggle. Some students from Belgrade University appear and are aided by Dr. Coming and his cast in carrying their canoe across.



Scene 3. Rowboats meet dying wind in direction of Narrows. They lead the University canoe. Here begins the rising action in the subplot for there is a struggle between these opposing boats for a while yet. Camp Blister leads at the Narrows; the cast enjoys a swim. Belgrade University slips into a cove to the west. The act ends with the munching of a put-up lunch in the rowboats which are now lashed together and drift idly down the pond with the wind. Juleau discloses Phillipus trying to talk thru a marmelade sandwich, Sperry ma + mi drinking healths, Juleau consoling and Carter disdainingly food while C.H.C. peels a banana.

## Act II.

Scene 1. Same scene as Scene 3 Act I. The clever characters have rigged up a sail out of the pentasote and are going madly before the wind. Skippers Sperry mi + well take pride in their yachtmanship. Other characters are as wooden as masts and wrestle silently and motionlessly with Boreas. A fast scene.

Scene 2. The rowers are at work again, having entered Belgrade stream and approach East Mt. Vernon. Various strangers from dark places appear - Semites probably. "Hot was?" and "Don't ask" and "Hot Kemp?" are shouted. The University interpreters arrive. Camp Blister led to the dam; the University goes over first

It is a losing struggle now; the characters wave goodbye to the University - then to the Abbotree boys.

Scene 3. The campers are approaching the railroad bridge - the University is out of sight. On the south bank is the camping place. All hands get out make camp. Nicholas makes a fireplace, assisted by John - Skemys get wood; Philipino, well known bedmaker, breaks balsam boughs with C.H.C who erects tent and makes beds. Tea time. Water boils. Cocoa consumed.

Scene 4. Over the hill and far away. No milk at the farm; cows aint milked; lots of water. Characters returned to Scene. of Scene 3 and prepare evening meal. Little preparation; lots of eating. Some of the characters are moved to cook only for themselves - Excellent bean - eggs - baird-due. Curtain descends on festive board.

### Act III.

Scene 1. Dusk has fallen - a warm glow comes from the camp-fire. Moody noises off stage - railroad trains rushing by - Campers shouting in boats - "Wake up Wake up" "Wake up Cofley-Playa" "Wake up Souths" "Cron's Nest" Soon the actors gather around the fire, where to the snapping of the pine logs they hear the familiar lines of "The Dream Woman". Held succumbs to fear and shakes like a dog; Skemys start telling their beads; Henderson recalls far more spooky situations in Switzerland; while Carter bravely defies the spirits and leads all to bed. They lie thus a tableau more touching than Bates in the wood

C.H.C.	Weld	Skemys W.	Skemys M.	Carter
--------	------	-----------	-----------	--------



### Act III. Contd

The curtain is lowered to denote a lapse of nine hours.  
It rises to reveal characters slumbering except Spenny mi;  
he hasn't been asleep at all. He can't resist making Phillipus;  
They awake Julius; others attempt the impossible - a losing  
struggle for Morphens. Scene ends with all eating breakfast  
and singing "Mush, mush, mush, too rillidy"

### Act IV.

Scene 1. A touching scene - boys breaking camp - tears shed at  
each move - last looks at stones around fire - throats choked  
with smoke and emotion as water wells from eyes on fire  
The swansong as the boats more graceful than les cygnes  
themselves smoothly glide down the stream.

Scene 2. Landing at Delgrade. Cast has a petit déjeuner  
of milk, uneedas, & ice cream cones.

Scene 3. The glassy surface of Mexalonkee mirrors the heavens:  
a scene of beauty rampant and ravishing. The boats like  
Cleopatra's barge and Elaine on her bier come down the pond.  
They attempt an island landing on Ellen's Isle - no soap -  
no trespassing. The west bank is attractive.

Scene 4. A shady nook - the boats are panting at the shore.  
The naked bodies of the chief characters plunge and rear in the  
water like dolphins at play. A classic scene - nothing to  
mar nature's beauty - the Oumamete goes by - tableau at  
the close reveals pork and beans or is it beans and pork  
leaving red cans and fading from view. Truly classic.

## Act V. LAST ACT.

Scene 1. The rowers ascend the steep embankment. They carry their boats with them. A scene of strength and character. Julius grabs the painter, Sperry Marcus and Nicholas make light of the bow, while Philipus and Sperry mi support the midships with C.H.C. at the stern. All leave - like magic the boats reach the platform. The duffle arrives and timed to the second, most dramatically thrilling, down the perpendicular precipice rush the pair of snorting horses urged by their chirabrous chariotier - at first a speck, then a blob, and now a fine horse and haycart, ready for the carry. The steaming horses stand while the burdens are loaded in - all mount - the wheels go round - "Tally ho" "Hark, hark, follow" and the coach is off.

Scene 2. One more on Great Pond - the characters embark - a leisurely rowing stroke is set by the Hammarschooner. The actors are sun-burned and blistered - they chat and chaff one another. They round the point and touch the float.

The comedy is finished; all ends happily; the hero (and heroine (off-stage)) are united. The actors go to their dressing-rooms and soon appear in the main lobby none other than Philip Sidney Carter, Laurence J. Henderson, Mary Sperry, Billy Sperry (about to develop mumps), Philip Saltmistle held. - C.H.C. who had rounded the horn for the first time on a camping trip with flow-boats



Wednesday  
August 11th  
B.  
T

Another poisonously hot day.

H.H.R.'s morning talk gave a vivid account of Rapid shooting on the northwest branch of the Penobscot.

At dinner time, to our joy, arrived,

*Gerard Lee. Jrs*

H.H.R., J.C.R., and Nancy went in to Gardiner on errands.

### Senior Ball

The Senior Game was, as the last one, close and well played. Until the last three innings it was anybody's game. Then in the seventh and eighth the Tophets scored five runs and the game was on ice. Much of the credit for the Tophet's victory must be given to Wheeler, whose ability to tighten up in a pinch is shown by the fact that fifteen Blazes were left on bases, to six Tophets who shared the same fate.

The Tophets started the game by scoring four runs in the first inning. They kept this lead intact until the third frame, when the Blazes tallied on doubles by J.A.L. and P.K.A. and then pushed another counter across the dish in the fourth. The Tophets boosted their account by one in the sixth, but the Blazes wielded the ash to good effect in their half and two markers were their reward. Scoring continued in the seventh. With two out K.D.R. started a bat-fest and when the dust cleared away. three Tophets had traversed the platter. This put the lid on the Blazes' hopes, their counter in the last of the seventh being erased by a pair of Tophet tallies in the next frame. This ended the scoring, the final count being 10-5.

Wednesday  
cont'd

..... Blazgo ..... vs. ..... Toplast .....  
At ..... when .....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			3	Speedy M.	✓	K	✓	✓	K <sup>3</sup>	✓	K <sup>2</sup>	✓	✓	✓	✓	6	0	2				
			6	J.A.L.	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	5	3	3				
			1	PNM	✓	✓	K <sup>1</sup>	K <sup>2</sup>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	4	0	2				
			2	PITA	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	4	0	2				
			5	G.M.J.	✓	✓	✓	✓	K <sup>1</sup>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	3	1	0				
			4	J.H.S.	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	3	0	1				
			8	Packin	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	3	0	1				
			7	Watson	✓	K	K <sup>3</sup>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	4	0	1				
			9	Bon v. T.	✓	K	✓	✓	K <sup>2</sup>	✓	K <sup>1</sup>	✓	✓	✓	✓	5	1	0				
				Totals	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	37	5	12				

Time ..... h ..... m. Umpires ..... RR ..... Scorer ..... S.N.C.M.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			8	Spickman	✓	✓	✓	✓	K <sup>1</sup>	K	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	4	0	0				
			6	JAC	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	5	2	1				
			5	W.D.T.	✓	✓	✓	✓	K <sup>2</sup>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	4	1	0				
			2	K.D.R.	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	5	2	4				
			3	L.C.Z.	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	4	3	1				
			4	P.S.D.	✓	✓	K <sup>3</sup>	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	5	1	1				
			7	S.L.A.	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	4	0	0				
			1	Wharton	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	4	1	1				
			9	McLoughlin	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	3	0	0				
				Totals	4	0	0	0	0	1	3	2	0	0	0	38	10	8				



Bug BallWednesday  
cont'dFairsWarmers

Royal Whitman --- 101✓00

Wallace ----- 00000

Shackford ----- 110010

Henderson -----✓0010

Watson, T. ----- 10✓0✓1

Weld ----- 01100

Richards, Ham --- 010000

Jameson -----00000

Burr ----- 001000

Matless ----- 00000

Jackson -----11✓1100

Wentworth -----✓1111

Richards, Hal ----- 1001

Eyer -----✓1111

Boardman ----- 10010

Simonds -----✓011

Hirst ----- 11✓00

Alsop ----- 0000

	<u>Runs Each Inning</u>									<u>Total</u>
<u>Fairs</u>	<u>1</u>	<u>2</u>	<u>3</u>	<u>4</u>	<u>5</u>	<u>6</u>	<u>7</u>	<u>8</u>	<u>9</u>	
	7	2	2	2	3	1	0	0	1	18
<u>Warmers</u>	0	2	1	2	1	3	1	3	0	13

Fifth Charade Evening

The best Charades of the Summer! The change from Saturday to Wednesday night, although it leaves a little less time, worked well. H. R.'s words about respecting the properties more had good effect.

1. "Barbara."

J. G. W.

Scene 1. "Barber."

A barber-shop: J. G. W. and P. N. M. as highly efficient barbers at work; G. M. I. as a manicurist, golden-locked, blue-gowned, languid, and fascinating. The impression she made on her customer (Eshleman) must have been deep and abiding. The gentlemen in the barbers' chairs (Boardman, Whitman, Bl.) giggled

Wednesday perhaps more than is customary in such places,  
cont'd but it was a delightful scene.

Scene 2. "Ra."

Interior of an Egyptian Tomb. Swathed Mummy (w. l. &). Statues of various gods. Enter (after violent effort) the Archaeologists, J. G. W., G. M. I., P. N. M. Delighted with their discovery: the dog-faced god, Anubia; the cat-faced goddess, Pashti; a fine, extremely "crude" statue of "Ra," the Sun-god (Minturn), over which they dispute mightily. As they carry out their treasure, the curtain falls.

Scene 3. "Barbara."

"Frederick Town." Confederate Army marching, "Stonewall Jackson (P. N. M.) riding ahead." Flag waving from window; order given; it is shot down. Barbara Frietchie (J. G. W.) snatches it up and "shakes it forth with a royal will."

"Shoot, if you will, this old grey head,

But spare your country's flag!"

Stonewall J., touched, makes the traditional reply. Tableau! Curtain. A very effective scene!

2. "Isadore"

C. H. C.

Scene 1. "Is a Door."

Annual meeting of the Society for suppression of ancient and inferior jokes. C. H. C. in chair, very impressive; members seated around. Countersign given: "Hot towel."



Witticisms brought up for consideration:

Wednesday  
cont'd

A. "Why does a chicken cross the road?" B. "When is a door  
not a door?" Meeting adjourned.

Scene 2. Isadore.

A group of East Side ladies gossiping: S. M., C. H. C., J. A. L., P. K. A., all in approved "Nize Baby" style. The child Isadore (Watson, H.) brings his mother (J. A. L.) flowers, which make her sneeze violently. She castigates him with equal violence. Very funny scene!

3. "Khartoum"

J. C. C.

Scene 1. "Car."

India. Herald (K. D. R.) summons the people to prostrate themselves before the Car of Juggernaut. All fall to earth as the Car is drawn in (presumably by captive kings), the idol (Watson, Tl) seated in state.

Scene 2. "Tomb."

"Pyramus and Thisbe," capitally acted by Birckhead (Pyramus), Henderson (Thisbe), J. C. C. (Wall), K. D. R. (Moonshine), and Eyer (Lion). Very funny indeed!

Scene 3. "Khartoum."

Gordon (P. S. D.) at Khartoum, looking in vain for succor. None coming, he gives up his sword to the Mahdi (K. D. R.) who stabs him to the heart.

Wednesday  
cont'd

4. "Seance."

L. C. Z.

Scene 1. "See Aunts."

Charming tableau of family life; Mr. and Mrs. H. H. R., Nancy playing with her doll, baby (Fuller) in cradle. Fond mother croons over baby, calling attention of father to his manifold charms. Enter boy with telegram. Aunt Agatha is about to arrive! Sensation! Enter boy with special delivery letter. "Jane is coming!!" Still greater sensation. Another telegram! "Surprising you by short visit - Hattie." Cataclysm! Father agitated, mother hysterical. Enter severally Aunts Agatha, Jane, Hattie. All go into raptures over Baby, who howls responsive, working himself into a violent tantrum. Nothing availing to quiet him, the Doc (W. D. T.) is summoned, and gives forcible verdict: - "The trouble with this baby is too many relations!" Tears, howls, recriminations. Curtain.

Scene 2. "Seance."

A Mystic Bower. J. H. S. as Medium. Enter countryman (L. C. Z.) with son, desiring to be put into communication with "Uncle Josiah," lately deceased. This accomplished, various questions are asked, and answered by raps, affirmative and negative. Finally "Uncle Josiah" causes the table to move, more and more vigorously, till at length it moves off the stage, and the seance is over.

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Forgot to say that, after several days of false hopes and disappointments, the Barber at last came today, and, between dinner-time and 7.15, changed the appearance of the whole Camp.



TO OUR  
UNINVITED GUEST

O mystic Mumps,  
Your horrid humps  
Are rising all around;  
There's nought of fair  
Or sweet or rare  
Where they may not be found.

The maiden's cheek  
Doth blushing speak  
Of swellings yet to come;  
The burbling boy  
Muct curb his joy,  
His jaws are bound and dumb.

O horrid Pest!  
Must all the rest  
Endure your galling chains?  
Must Facultee  
All stricken be  
With hateful aches and pains!

Shall we be slaves?  
Arise, ye braves!  
Arise, with thwacks and thumps,  
Like heroes strive  
Away to drive  
The monstrous Moloch MUMPS!

August Heights

Alsop, J.	4' 7 1/4"
Alsop, S.	4' 11"
Birckhead	5' 7"
Brown	5' 5"
Carter	5' 5 1/2"
Eshleman	5' 5
Henderson	5' 5 1/2"
Simonds	5' 9 1/2"
Sturges	4' 10 1/2"
Weld	5' 0 3/4"
Wentworth	4' 11 3/4"
Whitman, Rob't	4' 8 1/4"
Whitman, Royal	5' 6 3/4"



Cooler, the Weather didn't function noticeably.

Thursday  
August 12  
B. 29.94  
T. 65  
W. N.E.  
cloudy

Fine Bush-whacking, under its old leader, J. H. S., Jr., ably assisted by G. M. I. and others.

At Swim, K. D. R. swam under water to the Ouananiche Slip. (N. B. This is a game that can easily be overdone. Two years ago, Dr. Swaim's brother, a very powerful old 'Varsity crew man, tried to beat his under-water swimming record, and punctured a lung, causing a year's serious illness.)

### Third Scouting Afternoon

In spite of every hopeful sign at dinner, a good light breeze, etc., it turned out a poor afternoon; the cool air turned warm, the breeze fell, and again we had nearly flat calm - though fortunately it wasn't as hot as last time, and was helped out by an overcast sky.

A pretty fundamental change was tried out this afternoon (or rather, a return to the very early years of the game), in having no Relay whatever, every player but the outpost starting at the line. A minor and delightful change was that the two visiting Graduates, J. H. S. and G. M. I. (Iroquois and Algonquin respectively, the former Captain in 1924) both played.

### First Game

Of course with no Relays only the North End start, the Algonquins', could be seen from the Bone-yard: a good

Thursday  
cont'd

fast start, the best runners getting to the Bone-yard on the first rush, as in a Relay; one Scout doing some Rubber-Ghost reconnoitering from the Bone-yard before crawling away. Schoyer appeared, killed at the first shock, greatly to his surprise, he not having thought that anyone could possibly get as far on the first run as the place in the Sweet Fern where C. H. C.'s bullet reached him. J. G. W. came up killed from the woods side at the first shock also, and C. H. C. followed almost at once. After that, the game was naturally much slower than under the hitherto accustomed relay conditions; and few were killed. This game the Iroquois won, with 6 killed to 9. No Runs.

#### Second Game

A still faster start - G. M. I. killed at the first shock - and afterwards a longer lull than in the last game, twentyfive minutes before the second man came in. Within five minutes of the end came a very brisk encounter in the sweet fern, five braves coming up killed, together. The Iroquois won again, 7 killed to 9.

#### Third Game

This seemed from the Bone-yard to be almost an absolute tie-up for half an hour, after Burr and Watson, T. were killed at the first encounter. At the end of half an hour, L. C. Z. came in, then four or five others; and later still Pulitzer got the game for the Algonquins by scoring a run, the only one of the afternoon.

-----



# Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.A.L.	✓			✓			✓		
H.H.R.	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
J.G.W.	×			×	●		○		
K.D.R.	×			✓			×	●	
P.K.A.		●	●	✓			✓		
W.D.T.				✓			×		
Alsop, S.	✓			✓			✓		
Bassett	×			✓			✓		
Bowditch	✓			✓			×		
Carter	✓			×	●		×		
Chapin	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Henderson	✓			✓			✓		
Hirst	✓			×	●		✓		
Jackson	✓			✓			●		
Johnson	○	○	○	○		○	○		○
Michaelis		●		✓			✓		
Minturn	×	●		✓			×	●	
Pulitzer	×			✓			×		/
Richards, T.	✓			×			✓		
Schoyer	×			×	●	●	...		
Simonds	×			×			✓		
Sloan	×			×			✓		
Sturges	✓			✓			✓		
Watson, T.	×			×	●		×	●	
Wentworth	✓			✓			✓		
Wheeler		●		✓			✓		
Whitman, R <sup>1</sup>	✓			✓			✓		
G.M.L.	✓			×			✓		
	9	6	0	9	6	0	7	7	1

# Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
C.H.C.	×	●		×	●		✓		
J.C.C.	✓			✓			✓		
P.N.M.	×	●		×	●		✓		
L.C.Z.	×	●		✓			✓		
P.S.D.	✓			✓			✓		
Alsop, J.	×			✓			✓		
Birkhead	✓			✓			✓		
Boardman	✓	●		✓			✓		
Brown	×			✓			×		
Burr	✓			✓			×		
Cox	✓			✓	●		✓		
Eshleman		●		✓			✓		
Eyer	✓			✓			×		
Fuller	✓			✓			✓		
Jameson	✓			✓			✓		
Matless	✓			✓			✓		
Pièce	✓			✓			✓		
Richards, H.	✓			×	●		×	●	
Richards, H.H.	✓			✓			✓		
Shackford		●		✓			✓		
Sherry, M.	✓			✓	●	●	✓		
Sherry, W.	○	○	○	○	○	○	○		
Turner	○	○	○	○	○	○	○		
Wallace	✓			✓			✓		
Watson, H.	✓			✓			×	●	
Whitman, Rob	✓			×			✓		
Weld	×	●		×			✓		
J.H.S.	6	9		7	9	0	7	7	0

Thursday  
cont'd

The effect of the non-relay game is hardly to be determined on such a calm day. A day like this naturally makes a slower and more cautious game. This, plus the length of time it takes boys to get into contact with the other side, made the games seem slower, and perhaps from the Bone-yard uninteresting. However, it did bring forth some real scouting, and a breaking up of mass-grouping of boys, sprinkling them out across the field. It naturally cut down the number of runs, but the fact that one was made (and that by one of the younger scouts) shows the possibilities of good scouts getting through the length of the field without being relayed.

-----

In addition to this official comment, we may say that the general conversation of players in the Bone-yard seemed favorable to the new plan: the pretty general feeling seeming to be that it offers more elasticity and chance for individual play, and will result in an even more interesting and keener game.

Further observation from the Bone-yard shows that there is still much too much careless and bonehead play, especially standing up, crawling on all fours, and generally making perfectly unnecessary exposure. The one run made, indeed, got through only by failure of the guard, the runner dashing at full height across the field, a thing that can't be pulled off successfully once in fifty times. (He showed good speed, endurance, and



Thursday  
cont'd

skill, though, in getting as far as  
the guards' field of action.)

Dishwashing went well and briskly.

Digestion Club read The Beast with Five Fingers, a  
horrid story.

"Conglomeration" for half-past-niners: a delightful  
game. C. H. C. made the best score, with 24; other high  
scores were 22, 20, 19, etc. - The list of Games and  
Sports was a distinguished one, including Sally Waters,  
Ring Around A Rosy, and Post Office, as well as Soccer  
and other more accustomed sports.

Friday  
August 13  
B. 29.9  
T. 65  
W. N.E.  
Cloudy

Another hot soggy day.

H. H. R.'s morning talk was on Camp-making -  
pitching tents, etc. - and Camp equipment.

G. M. I. left after breakfast, on his  
way to Chicago, where, with a friend, he is going to see  
the workings of Armour's and the other big packing-houses.

Our Sword-Fish joined the Mumpers as a suspect.

### SECOND TRACK AND FIELD

#### Class A

Bowditch  
Carter  
Eshleman  
Henderson  
Jameson  
Richards, H. H.  
Schoyer  
Sperry, M.  
Wheeler

#### Class B

Birckhead  
Boardman  
Brown  
Michaelis  
Pierce  
Richards, H.  
Shackford  
Simonds  
Sturges  
Wallace  
Watson, H.  
Weld  
Wentworth  
Whitman, Rl.

#### Class C

Alsop, J.  
Alsop, S.  
Bassett  
Burr  
Hirst  
Jackson  
Minturn  
Pulitzer  
Sloan  
Watson, T.  
Whitman, Rt.

### CLASS A

#### Shot Put

Wheeler	24'9 3/4"
Carter	23'1"
Sperry, M.	22'7 1/2"

Wheeler showed the effects of W. D. T.'s coaching and  
of subsequent practice.

#### Broad Jump

Sperry, M.	16'3"
Carter	15'10"
Eshleman	15'1 1/2"

Sperry easily outclassed the field, but Carter and  
Eshleman also show promise.



High JumpFriday  
cont'd

Sperry, M.	4'10"
Wheeler	4'6"
Eshleman	4'4"

Jumping better than in the meet last month, Sperry again won this event with ease.

Hundred Yard DashFirst Heat

Time: 15 s.

1. Sperry, M.  
Eshleman
3. Jameson
4. Henderson
5. Richards, H. H.

In this heat, the runners were plainly running only to place, and saving their strength for the last heat.

Second Heat

Time: 13 4/5 s.

1. Carter
2. Schoyer
3. Wheeler
4. Bowditch

Finals

Time: 11 3/5 s.

1. Carter
2. Sperry, M.
3. Eshleman
4. Schoyer
5. Wheeler
6. Jameson

The time was much better than in the trial heats. Carter won, with M. Sperry second.

Four-Forty

Time: 1m.5 2/5s.

1. Sperry, M.
2. Carter
3. Eshleman
4. Schoyer
5. Wheeler

This was a good fast four-forty, the running good throughout; Sperry won easily.

Friday  
cont'd

CLASS B

Shot Put

Simonds	25' 5"
Watson, H.	24' 10 3/4"
Brown	24' 1"

In this class Simonds was the outstanding figure. He had no form, but a certain amount of natural ability sent him far to the front. Watson, H. and Brown, who won second and third places, respectively, were very close. Whitman and Weld also deserve mention for their excellent showing.

Broad Jump

Watson, H.	13' 6 1/2"
Weld	12' 9"
Richards, H.	12' 5 1/2"

Watson, H., the winner, did very well; Weld improved rapidly, coming from fourth to second place on his last jump; Richards, H. was a close third.

High Jump

Shackford	4'
Richards, H.	3' 11"
Birckhead	3' 9"
Pierce	
Simonds	
Watson, H.	
Weld	

A five-sided tie for third place, 3' 11" proving too much for all but two of the contestants. Richards, H. failed at 4', which Shackford, despite his protestations, cleared, winning the event.

Hundred Yard Dash

First Heat

Time: 13 s.

1. Simonds
2. Richards, H.
3. Michaelis
4. Brown
5. Birckhead
6. Wentworth
7. Jackson
8. Pierce



The running in the trial heats

Friday  
cont'd

was better than that in Class A. Simonds

won by a good margin over H. Richards, with Michaelis  
third.

Second Heat

Time: 13 1/5 s.

1. Watson, H.
2. Weld
3. Shackford
4. Wallace
5. Whitman, Rl.
6. Brown

A fraction of a second slower than the first heat,  
but a fine race, H. Watson defeating Weld by a very  
small margin.

Finals

Time: 13 2/5 s.

1. Simonds
2. Watson, H.
3. Weld
4. Richards, H.
5. Michaelis
6. Shackford

Again Simonds won, with H. Watson second and Weld  
third.

Four-Forty

Time: 1 m. 11 s.

1. Simonds
2. Watson, H.
3. Weld
4. Michaelis
5. Richards, H.

Simonds took the lead at the start and kept it through-  
out, winning by a long distance, though Watson, H. fought  
hard; Weld was a close third.

CLASS C

Shot Put

Burr	18' 1 1/2"
Sloan	17' 7"
Minturn	17' 5 1/2"

The puts of the three winners, Burr, Sloan, and Min-

Friday turn, were excellent, and as good as many  
cont'd of those made by Class B. Hirst, Pulitzer,  
and Alsop, S. also did very good work.

Broad Jump

Watson, T.	12' 2"
Jackson	11' 11 1/2"
Alsop, S.	11' 9"

Watson, T., jumping very well, with Jackson a close second and S. Alsop third.

High Jump

Minturn	3' 9"
Alsop, S.	3' 8"
Jackson	3' 7"

Minturn, jumping in good form, won the event; Jackson and S. Alsop also did well, neither one missing on any try until 3' 8". Sloan showed good fighting spirit, but need practice.

Hundred Yard Dash

First Heat

Time: 13 2/5 s.

1. Pulitzer
2. Burr
3. Alsop, S.
4. Sloan

The running in this heat was good, and was much energy was displayed by the runners. Pulitzer came in first by about five yards. Burr and Alsop struggled hard for second place, which Burr kept.

Second Heat

Time: 13 4/5 s.

1. Jackson
2. Minturn
3. Watson, T.
4. Alsop, J.
5. Hirst

This was won by Jackson, closely followed by Minturn.



Finals

Time: 13 4/5 s.

Friday  
cont'd

1. Pulitzer
2. Jackson
3. Minturn
4. Watson, T.
5. Burr
6. Alsop, S.

A fine race, Pulitzer winning over Jackson by only a foot. Minturn was third, and T. Watson a close fourth.

Four-Forty

Time: 1 m. 15 s.

1. Pulitzer
2. Jackson
3. Minturn
4. Alsop, S.
5. Burr

This race started off very fast, but the pace slackened somewhat toward the end. Pulitzer won, with Jackson about three yards behind him, and Minturn third by some distance.

-----

A very good meet, with first-rate promise for the final one.

Boats, after supper, combined with some Sing Song rehearsing, and Fishing. T. Watson got 3 perch and Royal Whitman 1 bass.

J. G. W. fished, staying out till 8:30, and getting the wonderful catch of 67 (7 bass).

Total fish for summer:

1217      (120 bass)

More Boule Cabinet. And later, alas, alas, J. H. S., Jr. left by the night train.

Saturday  
August 14  
B. 29.72  
T. 67 1/2  
W. W.  
Still, gray

A still, hot day - Again!!

A Fish-cleaning Squad performed on J. G.

W.'s wonderful catch.

Shell Navigation; Eshleman, Schoyer,  
Watson, H., Carter, Michaelis, Sperry, M. and Pierce.  
Sperry showed promise, and, of the juniors, Pierce. Michaelis was very keen, but tried for too much speed, and upset twice.

### SECOND BOAT AND CANOE PRACTICE

#### Order of Events

1. Senior Singles (Trials)
2. Junior Doubles (Trials)
3. Senior Doubles Standing (Trials)
4. Junior Doubles (Finals)
5. Senior Singles (Finals)
6. Senior Doubles Standing (Finals)
7. Rangeley Doubles
8. Rangeley Singles
9. Junior Fours
10. Senior Fours.

#### Officials

Pickers Up - C.H.C. & P.N.M.; W.D.T. & J.C.C. (Black Boats)  
Float - J. G. W., P. K. A., P. S. D.  
Clerks of Course - H. H. R. (Nessmuk); J.A.L. (Phalarope)  
Photographers - H. R., L. C. Z. (Green Boat)  
Press Boat - S. M., K. D. R. (White Boat)

#### Senior Singles

##### First Heat

Time: 4 m.

1. Bowditch - Squannacook
2. Sperry, M. - Hecuba
3. Eshleman - Pink

The courses steered were erratic. Bowditch won by ten lengths, and Eshleman was thirty lengths behind Sperry.

##### Second Heat

Time: 3 m. 31 s.

1. Wheeler - Squannacook
2. Watson, H. - Hecuba
3. Jameson - Pink

After some difficulty in lining up, this heat was fi-



nally started. Wheeler, showing the result of practice, took the lead from the

Saturday  
cont'd

start and increased it throughout, winning by a long distance.- about one-third the distance from Pickerel in.

### Third Heat

Time: 3 m. 55 s.

1. Schoyer - Pink
2. Richards, H. H. - Hecuba
3. Henderson - Grayling
4. Carter - Squannacook

Schoyer won by about five lengths, paddling in good form, and steering well. A terrific race for second place, Richards (whose form was also good) defeating Henderson by less than half a length.

### Finals

Time: 3 m. 20  $\frac{2}{5}$  s.

1. Wheeler - Pink
2. Bowditch - Hecuba
3. Schoyer - Squannacook

Bowditch paddled in fine form, but was slow on the turn. Wheeler's good form and greater strength proved superior, and he won by eight lengths; the time was much better than in any of the trial heats.

### Junior Doubles

#### First Heat

Time: 3 m. 32 s.

1. Weld and Minturn - Grayling
2. Wallace and Jackson - Pink
3. Boardman and Watson, T. - Squannacook
4. Fuller and Sloan - Hecuba

The Pink led at first, but lost on the turn. The Grayling, in spite of some of the wildest steering seen all afternoon, won through superior power.

#### Second Heat

Time: 3 m. 38  $\frac{3}{5}$  s.

1. Richards, H. and Birckhead - Squannacook
2. Brown and Pierce - Hecuba
3. Michaelis and Pulitzer - Pink
4. Shackford and Wentworth - Grayling

The Hecuba started off well, going at a good, steady pace; but did not make the turn as well as the Squan-

Saturday nacook, which was well handled, and won by cont'd about a length. The Pink was third, by three lengths.

Third Heat

Time: 3 m. 49 s.

1. Whitman, Rl. and Alsop, J. - Hecuba
2. Sturges and Hirst - Pink
3. Richards, T. and Alsop, S. - Squannacook
4. Simonds and Burr - Grayling

None of these showed much experience in steering, the turn being poor for all four. The Hecuba won by a length, from the Pink; the Squannacook, six lengths behind, was third.

Finals

Time: 3 m. 20 s.

1. Weld and Minturn - Squannacook
2. Whitman, Rl. and Alsop, J. - Hecuba
3. Richards, H. and Birckhead - Pink

The Squannacook's crew, working well together, won from the Hecuba by eight lengths. The Pink was seven lengths behind the Hecuba.

Senior Doubles - standing

First Heat

Time: 3m. 26 s.

1. Bowditch and Richards, H. - Pink
- Carter and Boardman - Squannacook - did not finish
- Sperry, M. and Watson, H. - Hecuba - did not finish

The Pink, which was very well paddled won without difficulty, as the Hecuba upset, and the Squannacook's crew lost one of its paddles on the way in.

Second Heat

Time: 3 m. 27  $\frac{3}{5}$  s.

1. (Wheeler and Richards, H. H. - Hecuba
1. (Jameson and Schoyer - Pink
3. Eshleman and Henderson - Squannacook

The Pink did well and was leading at the turn, which it made very well; both the Hecuba and the Squannacook lost way here, but the Hecuba was able to make up for it on the way in, and the race ended in a dead heat between Pink and Hecuba, owing to the collapse of Jameson when near



the finish.

Saturday  
cont'd

Finals

Time: 3 m. 15 2/5 s.

1. Bowditch and Richards, Ham - Pink
2. Wheeler and Richards, H. H. - Hecuba
3. Jameson and Schoyer - Squannacook
4. Sperry, M. and Watson, H. - Grayling

The Pink, with good form and well steered, won by a safe margin.

Rangeley Doubles Time: 1 m. 28 2/5 s.

1. (Erebus - Weld, Simonds and Whitman, Rt. (cox)
1. (Yammer - Birckhead, Wallace, and Alsop, J. (cox)
3. Willi - Richards, H., Bassett, and Cox (cox)
4. Pant - Whitman, Rl., Sturges, and Jackson (cox)
5. Ident - Brown, Pulitzer, and Alsop, S. (cox)
6. Terror - Michaelis, Shackford, and Watson, T. (cox)

A very close race, with much energy displayed by all the crews, and ending in a dead heat.

Rangeley Singles Time: 1 m. 49 s.

1. Pantasote - Jackson
2. Terror - Watson, T.
3. Identical - Alsop, S.
4. Williwaw - Cox
5. Yammerschooner - Alsop, J.
6. Erebus - Whitman, Rt.

This was a race for those who had coxed in the Rangeley Doubles race. The Pantasote won by three lengths from the Terror.

Junior Four Paddlers Time: 3 m. 13 2/5 s.

1. Worromontogus - Pierce, Wentworth, Shackford, Minturn
2. Aboljockamegus - Wallace, Whitman, Rl., Bassett, Jackson
3. Caughcomgomock - Brown, Weld, Hirst, Sloan
4. Ebenezer - Fuller, Sturges, Burr, Watson, T.

A fine race. Pierce did a good job, and his crew worked well, so they succeeded in defeating the Abol by three feet. The Corker came in two lengths behind the Abol, and the Eben was last by about six lengths.

Saturday  
cont'd

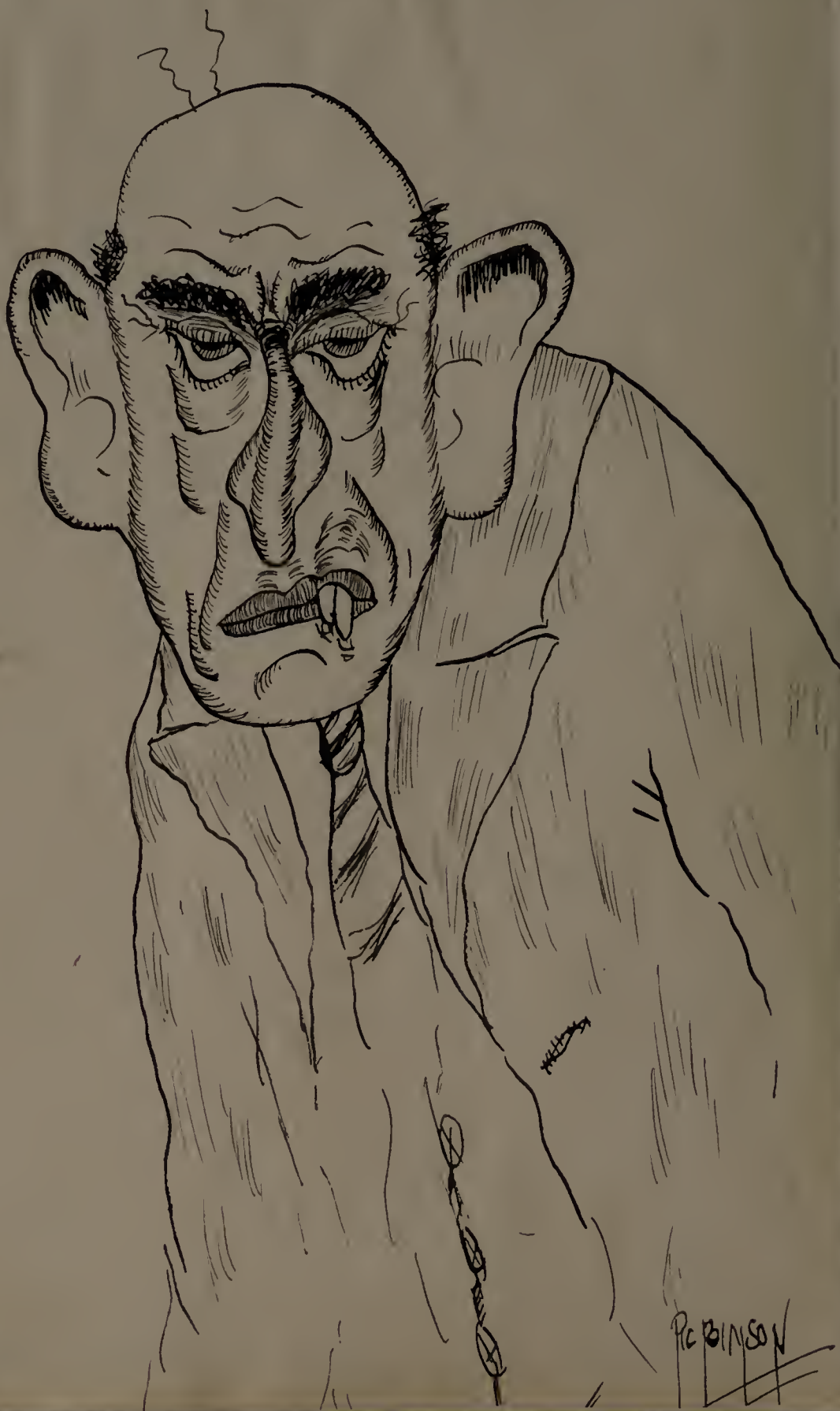
Senior Four Paddlers

Time: 2 m. 52 2/5 s.

1. Worromontogus - Bowditch, Schoyer, Jameson, Michaelis
2. Ebenezer - Wheeler, Watson, H., Henderson, Richards, T.
3. Caughcomgomock - Richards, H. H., Sperry M., Boardman, Pulit
4. Aboljockamegus - Eshleman, Carter, Birkhead, Richards H. zer

Another close and good race. The time was good, and the turn well made. The Worry seemed to have slightly more power than the others, and just won out at the finish.

Old Man Bad Weather





Sixth Sing Song

Saturday  
cont'd

1. Overture ----- C. H. C., P. K. A.
2. Duet (Ukelele and Mandolin) ----- Carter and Henderson
3. Vocal Quartette (Ukelele Acc't) Carter, Wheeler, P. K. A., P. S. D.
4. Choruses - Rounds
5. Stunt - My Man John ----- Birckhead, Henderson, P. S. D.
6. Stunt - Bab Ballad ----- Schoyer, Burr, et al.
7. Stunt - Heinrich and Lisa ----- L. C. Z. and B. Z.
8. Camp Song

For the first time this summer, the overture presented the once-familiar strains of Chopsticks, to the general joy of the audience.

This was followed by a duet on ukelele and mandolin, by Carter and Henderson, very gay, very modern, very popular.

Next came a quartette, with ukelele accompaniment, by P. S. D., P. K. A., Wheeler, and Carter. They sang the charms of sweet Rosie O'Grady, each claiming her as his "steady lady;" then another, and finally, to the delight of all lovers of real melody, "Believe Me If All Those Endearing Young Charms," which was worth all the others put together and magnified to the Nth degree.

Next, instead of the usual choruses, we sang rounds, many of them - beginning with two in commemoration of Mumps, set to the airs of "The Bell" and "Three Blind Mice." Then "London Cries," "Turn Again, Whittington," "A Southerly Wind," "Jane Glover," "My Dame," and "Scotland's Burning!"

Saturday  
cont'd

This proved very successful, for once in a way. Variety is the spice of life!

Now came the Stunts, three short ones, each good in its kind.

First "My Man John," with P. S. D. as the faithful servant-friend, Birckhead as the gallant lover, Henderson as the coy but finally-yielding maiden. This was really capital; we doubt if it has ever been better done - and that is saying a good deal.

Next came a Bab Ballad, the first of the year, presented by P. N. M. and S. M. It was the ever-delightful one of General John and Private James, the former being enacted by Burr, the latter by Schoyer. The other members of the "Sixty Seventy First" had no spoken parts, but upheld the dignity of the regiment in soldierly fashion (Jackson, Watson, T., Alsop, S., Alsop, J., Matless, Richards, T.)

The third stunt was an old friend, "Heinrich and Lisa," performed with much spirit, and to the delight of all, by L. C. Z. and B. B. Z. (Mrs. Zahner.)

The Camp Song closed a very merry evening.



Appointments for the Week

Light ----- Jameson  
Weather ----- Bowditch  
Flag ----- Weld  
Inspectors ----- Boardman and Carter

Sunday  
August 15  
B. 29.87  
T. 60  
W. N.W.  
Clear

At last, a really nice day - clear and cool.

After Service, there was Telescoping - looking at  
Sunspots, etc. - with R. H. R.'s big telescope.

Canoe Test Practice during Swim.

Picnic at North Beach

Ouananiche

J. A. L.  
Richards, H.      Birckhead  
Sturges      Sloan  
Bassett      Boardman  
Wentworth      Whitman, Rl.  
Henderson      Jackson  
L. E. R.  
R. R.

Williwaw

J. C. C.  
Carter  
Alsop, J.  
Cox

Yammerschooner

K. D. R.  
Brown  
Burr  
Whitman, Rt.

Pantasote

P. K. A.  
Watson, H.  
R. H. R.

Identical

P. S. D.  
Weld  
Hirst

Erebus

Wheeler  
Simonds  
Alsop, S.

Terror

Richards, Hal  
Sperry, M.  
Watson, T.

Eben

P. N. M.  
Michaelis  
Minturn  
Jameson

Corker

J. G. W.  
Schoyer  
Fuller  
Eshleman

Abol

L. C. Z.  
Pierce  
Pulitzer  
S. M.

Worry

C. H. C.  
Shackford  
Wallace  
Bowditch

A good picnic, though rather a noisy one.

Skowhegan: the first game was very close, the  
Schoyers winning with four killed to five; the second  
game the Schoyers won more decisively, five runs to  
one; in the third, the Carters turned the tables, win-

Sunday  
cont'd

ning by two runs to none.

There were Rounds. A good paddle home, followed by a swim for all those who had worked.

Bill Storey came to call for an hour or two, and had a picnic-supper with the H. H. R.'s, at the Point.

In the evening, instead of Reading, there was more Telescoping on the Ball-Field: looking at the Moon, Saturn, and Jupiter - most interesting.



A perfect morning, crystal clear -  
an All Day Ex the obvious thing.

The Camping Trip started off after  
Reading, headed for Long Pond.

All Day Ex

Big Walk  
(round the Pond)

H. H. R.  
P. N. M.  
Bowditch      Henderson  
Carter      Jameson  
Eshleman      Sperry, M.

Mt. Royal

Corker  
C. H. C.  
Richards, Ham  
Shackford  
S. M.

Rocky

Ouani  
W. D. T.  
J. A. L.      Watson, H.  
Bassett      Burr  
Fuller      Sloan  
Watson, T.      Hirst  
Minturn      Pierce  
R. R.  
Richards, T.  
Sturges

Muskrat

Erebus  
K. D. R.  
Michaelis  
Alsop, J.  
Jackson

<u>Terror</u>	<u>Pantasote</u>
P. K. A.	P. S. D.
Weld	Schoyer
Alsop, S.	Cox
Pulitzer	Whitman, Rt.

Monday  
August 16  
B. 29.94  
T. 52  
W. N.W.  
Cool, windy

Camping Trip  
August 16<sup>a</sup>

Birckhead  
Boardman  
Brown  
Simonds  
Whitman, Roy<sup>l</sup>  
J.C.C.  
  
Williwaw  
Yammerschooner

First glory goes to a trip never done, or even thought  
of, before -

Around the Pond on Shank's Mare

The Walking Party, eight in number (Patsy also wished  
to go, but was discouraged), left Camp at 9.30 and walked  
to Camp again via North Belgrade, Belgrade Lakes, Rome,  
and South Smithfield. It was a perfect day for a hike, and  
the weather conditions could hardly have been better. The  
morning was glorious, clear and cool, with a fresh breeze.  
Throughout the day we stuck to the army plan of resting

Monday for five minutes in every hour. We reached "The  
cont'd Mills" about one o'clock and spent an hour over a  
very good lunch at the Lakeshore Hotel. We went around the  
North end of the Pond by the lower road, crossing the south-  
ern shoulder of Philip Mountain and the "first bridge" over  
Meadow Brook. A slight shower in the afternoon was refreshing.  
As we were climbing Bickford Hill, J. C. R. met us with the  
Ford and a delicious supper, which we ate in a field near  
the top of the hill, with a fine view of the mountains. And  
so back to Camp, very weary, arriving just after 7.30. We had  
no adventures en route. The morale of the whole party was excel-  
lent.

Total time: 10 hours, 7 minutes.

Time out: 2 hours, 40 minutes.

Walking time: 7 hours, 27 minutes.

Distance: ? It measures 27 miles on the map, and estimates  
run from that to 30.

### Mt. Royal

The Corker went straight to the Mills, where it made a  
speedy carry, assisted by and assisting P. K. A. and his row-  
boat. We were soon at Monnataka, where we had a long swim  
from the islands to the southward. After lunch we ascended the  
steep hill, now minus the many steps of former years and of-  
fering only a prosey path. Miss Eaton is occupying the house  
at the top, for the first time in six years, and she was most  
cordial, regaling us with tales of Smeddie.

We climbed the mountain, up the open pasture, and cut  
through the woods, landing north of the ledges, where the far-



mer called on us and offered us water. The

Monday

view was clear, though the clouds were clo-

cont'd

sing in to the southward. We returned via the road around the mountain, encountering only a very fine kennel of collies, who barked uproariously at our passing. The woodsy road sheltered us from the drizzle, and we reached Monnataka dry - and stayed there, escaping a downpour. At supper we had a fire. On the way home stopped at the Mills, where Shackford purchased a reel and fishing-gear. On shoving off for Camp, we changed our paddling order, with S. M. as a middle-paddler, and fairly zipped over the water, passing ducks scouting along the shore, going through the Monkey Point cut-off, and home with a southeast wind.

### The Muskrat Trip

At 10.30 we left Camp and set out for the Mills. We arrived there at 11.15 and, with the aid of all hands, the three Rangeleys were soon floating in Long Pond. Then we headed for Beaver Spring, aided by a rising southwest wind, and pulled into the little stream a little before noon. Swim, dinner, and carving initials were next in order, and at 1.15 we left. We followed the brook, and then the wood-road which goes along the brook, to the clay road. Here we turned north, and, after going along about half a mile, and climbing trees to find our objective, we turned off this road and cut into the woods, up a little ridge. From the top of this ridge, Muskrat could easily be seen, and we plunged

Monday  
cont'd

hopefully down into the valley between our ridge and it. We were suddenly confronted with the swamp and found it necessary to circle it and Beaver Pond, going around the north end. But soon we began the steep ascent, and everyone was cheered up by the wonderful view from the first meadow. We hurried towards the top, arriving there at about 3.15; the view was gorgeous and immensely enjoyed by all. About now the sky began to darken, and so after twenty minutes on the top we started down. We passed the deserted house, skirted the swamp on the western side, and, before very long, arrived at the beaver dam. We jumped along on the rocks of Beaver Brook until we reached the road, having no casualties other than a few wet feet. From the road we returned to Beaver Spring by the same route which we had previously traversed. Most of the time during our descent - ever since we passed the old house - it had been raining, but being in the woods we did not get very wet. At about 5 we arrived at the Spring, had a short dip, and ate supper beside a very pleasant fire. A few stockings were slightly burned, and the aroma of burning rubber could be distinguished, while ambitious ones were drying their footwear. At about 6.30 we left for the Mills, second crews rowing, and at 7.15 the carry was completed. For a few moments refreshments were enjoyed, and then we set out for Camp, where we arrived a little before 8.30. The trip was fine in every respect: a good row, a fine hike, a splendid view, and a smack of civilization - and was a complete success.

#### Rocky Mountain

The Ouananiche - J. A. L. captain, with W. D. T. as Steersman and H. Watson Stroke - went up at an easy pace to



Northwest Brook in about an hour and a quar-

Monday  
cont'd

ter, navigated the sharp turns of the Brook easily, finding no bad snags, and landed at the usual grassy bank, among fir and birch woods. - The Brook, though muddy, is deliciously cold, from the Philip Mountain springs which fill it, and a short swim refreshed the paddlers greatly. Very good lunch (part of it P. K. A.'s delicious peaches), in the Meadow; then all hands but W. D. T., who has been having a Sash, started on the beautiful walk to Rocky (R. R. only going as far as the Meadow by Rocky Mountain Pond.)

Starting for Rocky Mountain at 12.50, we made Rome, and then the road which leads in back of the mountain, in good time, despite a few stragglers. When we had come to what seemed a good place, we walked up through the thick woods on the back of the mountain, aiming in a general way for the top. We went a little too far to the east, but struck the trail which runs along the top of the cliffs on the east side, and were soon enjoying the view. After exploring a few small caves, we came down to the road and walked to the first corner, where we drank from a farmer's well and met, as they were motoring by, the Lanes of Milton, who asked for C. H. C., W. D. T., and other Miltonians. Then, avoiding the perils of Rome's soft drink stand and occasional showers, we got back to the Ouananiche just as the really heavy shower of the afternoon was beginning.

Meanwhile "Colder and louder grew the wind, a storm from the Northeast;" a horrid chilly shower came pelting down. J.

Monday  
cont'd

A. L. negotiated for our accommodation in Miss Watson's barn (no relation, we gather, of Harry and Teddy), the farm by the Trout Spring, and we and the hens had a very cheerful picnic, the latter making a Picking Up Squad superfluous!

Very good Skowhegan followed.

Half-Portions										Gee- Esses									
1.			2.			3.				1.			2.			3.			
K.	S.	R.	K.	S.	R.	K.	S.	R.		K.	S.	R.	K.	S.	R.	K.	S.	R.	
J. Richards		•		•	1				2	J. Watson	•		X	••		X			
Burr	X			X	•		••		3	H. Watson	•					X			
Hirst		•		X		X				Sloan	✓		✓			X			
Fuller	X	•		X	•		•		2	Minturn	X		X	•	1	X		•	
Bassett	X			X			••		3	Pierce	X		X	X	1	X			
										Sturges	X	•	X	•		X			
3	3	0	4	3	1	1	6	10		3	3	0	4	5	2	6	1	0	
Tie			Lost			Won				Tie			Won			Lost			

Second Series																			
1.			2.			3.				1.			2.			3.			
K.	S.	R.	K.	S.	R.	K.	S.	R.		K.	S.	R.	K.	S.	R.	K.	S.	R.	
J. Richards	X			•	1	X	•			J. Watson	X		X			X			
Burr		••	4	••	1	X				H. Watson	X	•	X			✓			
Hirst	X	•		•	1	X				Sloan	X		X			✓			
Fuller		•	2	X			•			Minturn	X	•	X				••	1	
Bassett			2	X		X				Pierce	X		X			X			
										Sturges	X			••		X	•		
2	6	8	2	5	3	3	2	0		6	2	0	5	2	0	3	3	1	
Won			Won			Lost				Lost			Lost			Won			

Then we made good time home against a head wind (passing on the way the Baby Boots, one of the Speed Boats, out practising for the Race), and arriving at 8.15, quite darkish, just before the Muskrats, and in good time for hot cocoa and cookies, a delightful thought on the part of the Commissary Department.

-----  
Meanwhile we had a very peaceful day at home. There were



exclusive Addyhumps, given in Latin, French,  
and German, for the four stay-at-home Tutees.

Monday  
cont'd

The weather was so bad in the afternoon that it was Go  
As You Please, with some fishing.

All hands went to bed early, half-past-eighters as soon  
as everyone had had cocoa, half-past-niners and Faculty at  
nine, or soon thereafter.

The first of the Second Mumpers, Roy Chapin, was re-  
leased today.

J. G. W. fished, getting 7 perch.

Total for summer:-

1224 (120 bass)

Tuesday  
August 17  
B. 29.6  
T. 60  
W. S.W.  
Cloudy

Joints just a little hard to bend, this  
A. M.!

H. H. R.'s morning talks are now on his

war experience in the Bath Shipyard.

Canoe Navigation, and Boat Building.

The afternoon was Go As You Please, but the foolish  
Lists posted puzzled some people for a while.

Lists

Cross-Country Run  
to Oakland

Henderson) leaders  
Eshleman )  
Jameson  
Carter  
Bowditch  
M. Sperry  
P. N. M.  
H. H. R.

Swim Around  
Oak Island -

Johnson  
Chapin  
Kennard  
W. Sperry  
Turner  
A. S.

Flag-Pole  
Climbing

Cox  
Alsop, J.  
Richards, Hal

Woodchuck Hunt

Patsy  
Sheba  
Minturn

Igloo Building

Burr

Expedition to White Rock (Suppers Out)

Plastic

Birckhead  
Eyer  
Simonds  
Pierce

Ambroid

Alsop, S.  
Brown  
Michaelis  
Wentworth

"Go-As-You-Please"

All the Rest

(and those listed above, if they prefer)

---

After supper, R. H. R. showed us the Moon through  
the big Telescope.

Digestion Club read The Open Door.

Finished The Boule Cabinet for halfpastniners.

S. Alsop caught 2 chub and 1 bass, during the day,  
making the total for the summer:

1227 fish (121 bass)



## Camp Ash-Heels

We got away to an early start on a fine, calm, sunshiny day. The good ship Gammerschooner was manned by Birchhead, Brown, and Boardman; the crew of the Williwaw, no whit less redoubtable, consisted of Simonds, Roy Whitman, and J. B. B.<sup>th</sup> Upon reaching the Mills we landed at the Eleven Slips and looked for the wheels described to us by that intrepid adventurer J. A. L. Jr. They were not to be found! We stopped to purchase bait, then proceeded to

the dam, where we set boats and duffle into Long Pond. At this carry we found two milk-cans which had been left there a week earlier by the willing but somewhat absent-minded J. B. B. One of these cans contained a concoction of curds and whey which would have made Miss Muffet turn green with envy.

We had planned to lunch at the Narrows, but we proceeded with such vim, not to say vigor, that we went straight on, up Broad Jump Brook, and to our camping place at Eagle Pond before deciding to regale ourselves. There we landed, carried our duffle up the bluff, and swam (N.B. It may be swum, but I don't think so) Then we sat down to our



far from frugal luncheon. Tidbit followed delicacy with bewildering rapidity until all was consumed save a succulent blueberry pie, which we saved for supper, and a mysterious package which bore the legend - "Special for Mr. Booley." When opened by the expectant campers, it proved to contain a large and perfect specimen of that canary-colored citrous fruit commonly known as a LEMON.

This base and gratuitous insult nerved us to superhuman efforts and the tent was pitched and wood gathered in short order. By this time rain was in the offing, so fishing was substituted for mountaineering (Hornbeam Hill) as the afternoon's diversion. Our meteorological

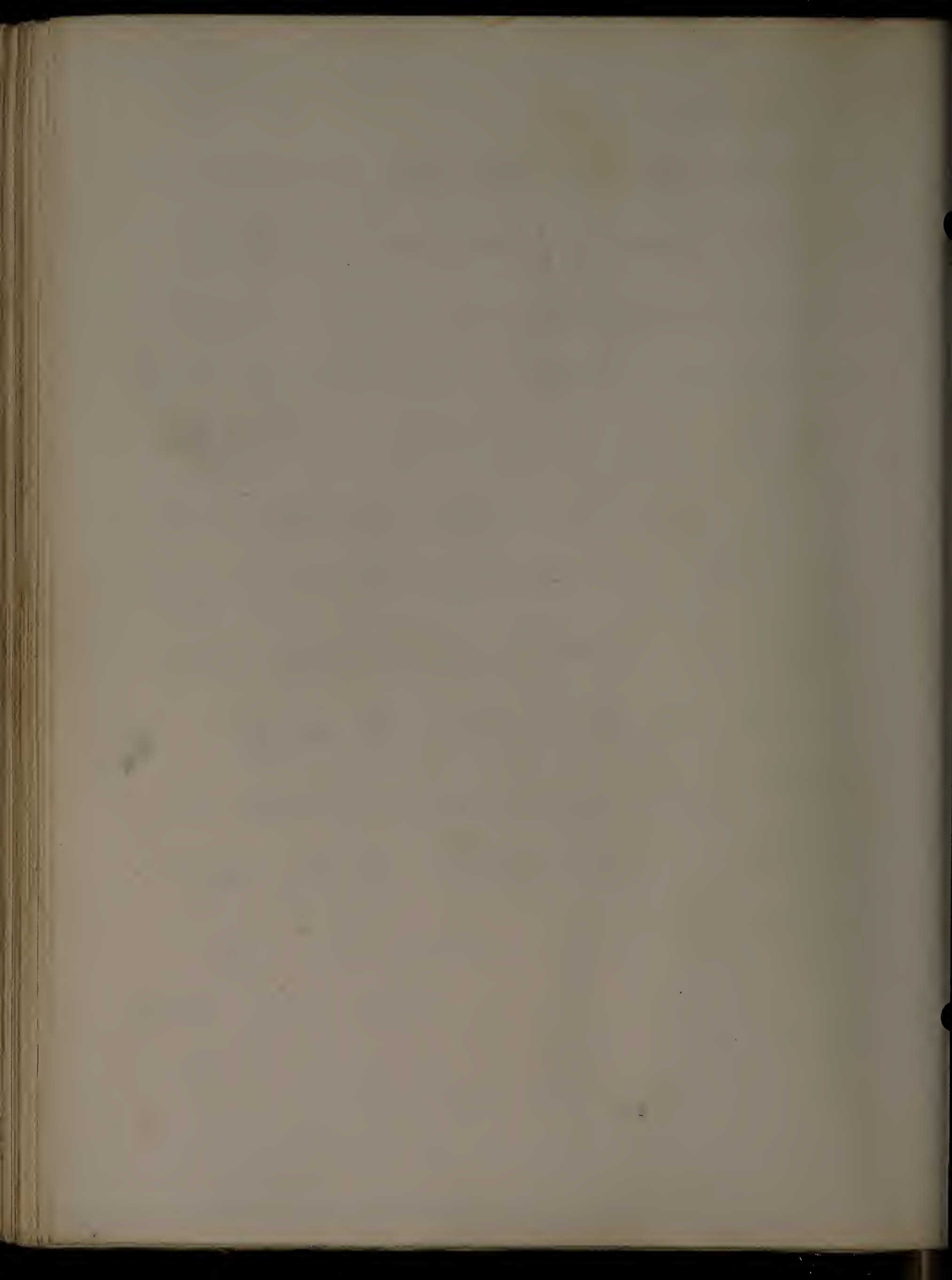
fears proved to be well founded, and at the end of the afternoon, down she came, but the fishermen had been successful and the tent shed water like the well-known duck's back, so ~~that~~<sup>all</sup> was serene. Fish-cleaning, then supper; then a picked squad washed dishes. Just before bed-time—another swim, indulged in this time by only two; and finally a short round of ghost stories and bed.

We woke to rain in the morning and all plans for outdoor sports went by the board. So the morning was spent by us, as by that great hero of the fruit-stand race from which our camp takes its name, in our tents, though not, as in his case, sulking. On the contrary, the fun was fast and furious, even if rather limited



in its scope.

Lunch we took early and started for home soon afterwards. The clouds cleared away as if by magic when we boarded our boats and a southerly breeze wafted us up Long Pond. We stopped at the Mills to sample assorted indigestibles and to allow the wind to shift from south to west, from which quarter it blew us home to camp in short order, thus ending in pleasant fashion a trip marred only by bad weather.





Shell Navigation.

Wednesday  
August 18  
B. 29.75  
T. 58  
W. N.N.E.  
Fair and cool

It is very nice to have Mrs Johnson coming and going, though horrid to have Eddie still in bed.

Hurrah! A. S. and Bill Sperry left Mumpville. The population of that variously-placed village is now reduced to three - Eddie Johnson, Sam Turner, and Swordfish.

Boat-Building is coming on well.

J. G. W. and L. C. Z. fished, getting 2 perch and 2 bass.

Total Fish:

1231 (123 bass)

#### Junior Ball

Although the score was not small, and the playing by no means air-tight, the game was a most exciting one, and the outcome undecided until the last man struck out with the hassocks loaded.

Scoring started early in the game, when the Crochards counted thrice with two down in the first. But in the Godfreys' half of the inning, the first five batters crossed the dish. The Crochards returned to the attack in the second, ten men facing the rival hurler, and half of them scoring. The Godfreys came back with three runs, knotting the count. Then the Crochards jumped into the lead, with three tallies in the fourth frame, two in the fifth, and three more in the sixth. In their half of this inning, the Godfreys came back with a fierce and prolonged bat-fest, combining three singles, and two doubles with three walks and an equal number of infield bingles for a total of ten counters. From then on it was a ding-dong battle all the

Wednesday way, first one team, then the other, doing  
cont'd

the running. Finally the Crochards took the  
lead in the ninth, and although the Godfreys crowded the  
sacks in their half of the inning, ~~Speedy~~ tightened up,  
and the last two men struck out.

The slugging sensations of the afternoon were P. S.  
D., with three singles, a double, and two triples to his  
credit in eight times at bat, and P. K. A., who pounded  
out four one-baggers and a pair of two-ply wallops in seven  
trips to the platter.

Low comedy was provided by Jameson, whose surprise at  
smacking a single to right in the seventh was so great that  
he fell flat on his face at the plate, rose, got safely to  
first, and there again fell down! There was Bassett, too,  
who, twice in the afternoon, upon inquiring the score and  
being told, "Eight to eight," or "Twenty to twenty," asked  
"In whose favor?"

A most exciting game! (Item: it took two expert pen-  
cil sharpeners, working nearly all the time, to keep the  
scorer supplied with pencils - )

### Bug Ball

The game between the Shagpats and the Shiblibagarags  
began very quietly, no score being made by either side during  
the first inning. But at the beginning of the second, the  
Shiblibagarags established a one-run lead, Wallace bringing  
in a run. Scoring was fairly slow throughout the game, al-  
though the Shiblibagarags managed to keep ahead - at first  
by two, then more, runs. In the fifth inning, Ham Richards  
hit a three-bagger, and in the ninth Royal Whitman made a



P.D.	A.	E.	No.	Crochards	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			7	Sturges, Rf.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	8	1	0				
			5	Watson, H., 3	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11		7	2	0				
			1	P.S.D., P. Sperry (17th)	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11			8	6	6				
			6	Sperry, M., 15. P.S.D. (17th)	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11				7	6	4				
			4	W.D.T., 2	5	6	7	8	9	10	11					7	7	1				
			2	Wheeler, c	6	7	8	9	10	11						7	3	4				
			8	Jackson, cf	7	8	9	10	11							8	0	1				
			9	Bowditch, rf	8	9	10	11								7	2	3				
			3	J.A.L. K.D.R. (14th)	9	10	11															
				Totals	3	3	5	0	3	2	3	4	3	4		59	27	19				

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits... 5..... Three Base Hits... 2..... Home Runs... 0.....  
 First on Balls—off.....; off.....  
 Struck out—by.....; by.....  
 Left on Bases..... Double Plays.....  
 Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....  
 First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher... Michaelis

..... Godfreys ..... vs. .... Crochards .....  
 At... Sodgers' Field... when... Wednesday... August 18<sup>th</sup>

P.D.	A.	E.	No.	Godfreys	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			6	Schoyer	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	7	4	2				
			4	Carter	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11		6	4	3				
			2	P.K.A.	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11			7	4	6				
			5	Weld	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11				5	3	1				
			1	Eshleman	5	6	7	8	9	10	11					8	2	3				
			7	Henderson	6	7	8	9	10	11						4	1	0				
			8	Michaelis	7	8	9	10	11							5	3	1				
			9	Jarneson	8	9	10	11								7	3	1				
			3	J.A.L. K.D.R. (4th)	9	10	11															
				Totals	5	3	0	0	0	10	6	0	0	0		49	24	17				

Time.....h.....m. Umpires... K.D.R., J.A.L. .... Scorer... A.S. ....



Shagbark vs. Shibibagans  
 At Saginaw Field when Aug. 19<sup>th</sup>

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			5	Merriman	1-5	1	3	5	1	1	1										
			2	Newcomb	1-2	3	1	1	1	1	1	2									
			6	Blackburn	1	1	1	1	1	1	1										
			1	H. Richards	1	1	1	1	1	1	1										
			7	Peters	1	1	1	1	1	1	1										
			9	J. G. Kops	1	1	1	1	1	1	1										
			4	T. Kops	1	1	1	1	1	1	1										
			5	B. Kops	1	1	1	1	1	1	1										
			8	B. Kops	1	1	1	1	1	1	1										
			Totals			0	0	2	0	2	2	0	6	1	7	0	7				

Time ..... h ..... m. Umpires P. N. M. Scorer S. M. M.

Shibibagans

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			6	Burn	1	1	1	1	1	1	1										
			2	Richards	1	1	1	1	1	1	1										
			5	Wallace	1	1	1	1	1	1	1										
			8	Gilbert	1	1	1	1	1	1	1										
			1	Wallace	1	1	1	1	1	1	1										
			5	Thompson	1	1	1	1	1	1	1										
			9	Hunt	1	1	1	1	1	1	1										
			4	T. Kops	1	1	1	1	1	1	1										
			7	Simmons	1	1	1	1	1	1	1										
			Totals			0	1	3	2	4	0	0	2	6	12	6	18				

Earned Runs ..... Two Base Hits ..... Three Base Hits ..... Home Runs .....  
 First on Balls—off ..... ; off .....  
 Struck out—by ..... ; by .....  
 Left on Bases ..... Double Plays .....  
 Wild Pitches ..... Passed Balls .....  
 First Base on Errors ..... Hit by Pitcher .....



home run. Towards the end of the game, the                      Wednesday  
Shiblibagarags got down to business and                      cont'd  
scored rather heavily, the game ending 18-7 in their favor.

Sixth Charade Evening

1. "Surprise"

L. C. Z.

Scene 1. "Sir"

A School: H. H. R. as master. Carter enters first, places tack on seat of chair, and exit. Entering again with other boys, he mistakes chair, and sits down on the be-tacked one. Shrieks, howls of surprise! Master very angry; calls on each boy in turn, "Did you do it?" "Who, sir?" "Me, sir? No, sir! Not I, sir!" Same reply from all - except Carter, who is not asked. "Someone is - guilty - of - the awful sin of - Mendacity!"

Scene 2. "Prize"

Closing exercises of Musical Seminary - L. C. Z. chairman. Singers appear in turn (Brown, Carter, Pierce, Richards Ham, Wentworth) and warble their best. Prize awarded to Wentworth.

Scene 3. "Surprise"

Race-course. L. C. Z. as bookie, soliciting bets. Gay throng, including Mr. and Mrs. H. H. R. The latter bets on "Araminta," for sake of lamented great-aunt of that name. Most exciting race! In first and second heat, Araminta far in the rear, J. C. R. in despair! In the third heat, Araminta draws up, passes the favorite, and wins easily, amid wild enthusiasm of actors and audience.

Wednesday  
cont'd

2. "Melancholic"

J. C. C.

Scene 1. "Melon colic"

A hospital. K. D. R. as surgeon. S. M. brings in her little boy (Watson, T.) to be examined. Child has eaten watermelon. "Very serious! Water on the knee! Leg must come off!"

Surgeon saws off leg and holds it up, brave child making no sign. Sensation!

Further trouble - Colic, probably caused by eating melon. This is too much, and curtain descends.

Scene 2. "Melancholic"

J. C. C. in deep dejection. Enter P. S. D., who tries to cheer and console him, in vain. Everything has gone wrong with him. He has lost his two sons (Jameson and Barr) - "What shall I do? What shall I do?" Enter sons. "They have grown beards!" and he swoons. Curtain.

3. "Barnum"

C. H. C.

Scene 1. "Bar"

A bar-room. C. H. C. and J. A. L. as highly efficient bartenders. Many customers, bibulous, hilarious, apprehensive. Enter Revenue Officers. Wild scene, terminating in capture of bar-tenders, after heroic resistance.

Scene 2. "Numb"

Certain laborers, shovelling snow in cold weather. One complains that his arms are numb.

Scene 3. "Barnum"

A circus: C. H. C. as showman. Remarkable monkey (Jackson)



in cage; the Fattest Woman in the World                      Wednesday  
(Wheeler) and her corpulent son (Watson,                      cont'd  
H.), boys with peanuts, etc. etc. General jollification.

4. "Caldron"  
J. G. W.

Scene 1. "Called Wren"

No one save J. G. W. could possibly have turned "Caldron" into "Called Wren" - but he did it, he and P. N. M., giving a very amusing rendering of one of Chesterton's inimitable "Biographies for Beginners."

"Sir Christopher Wren

Said, 'I am going to dine with some men.

If anyone calls,

Say I am designing St. Paul's.'"

The "calls" were numerous, also clamorous. J. G. W., the austere draughtsman, was repeatedly summoned from his work, and with reprobation in every line of his severe countenance said again and again, "Sir Christopher Wren is designing St. Paul's!" even when the voice of Sir C. could be heard demanding another bottle.

Scene 2. "Caldron"

Savages seated around a caldron. Enter missionary (P. N. M.) who addresses them in moving terms, and is ultimately thrust into the caldron by the exasperated savages.

Thursday

August 19

B. 29.87

T. 54

W. N.N.E.

Cool, cloudy

A cold, overcast morning, turning warm and

fine by noon.

H. H. R. gave more in detail of his work

as "Fitter's Helper" in the Bath Shipyards.

B Addyhumps had great Chinnings.

Sam Turner was released from Mumpdom.

Canoe Navigation.

#### Fourth Scouting Afternoon

The breeze, which had been good, fell to a very light air, as it seems determined to do for all Scouting this summer; still, there was some rustle, and it wasn't hot.

#### First Game

J. A. L. and L. C. Z. killed on the first shock. Playing very close along the edge of the woods; Henderson and another scout crawled past P. S. D., almost touching him, and never saw him till just beyond, when he shot Henderson from behind. Algonquin and Iroquois came in in regular alternation, keeping the score even till near the end, when the Algonquins lost two men, giving the game to the Iroquois, six killed to eight. A moderate game, in speed, owing to the very light breeze.

#### Second Game

A sharp and speedy first encounter, proving further that the game without Relays isn't necessarily a single bit slowed down. Three of the biggest Algonquin chiefs, H. H. R., J. G. W., and J. A. L., got very far forward, well past the Oak Tree on the South brow of the hill, in the first five minutes,



Iroquois.

[illegible]

Thursday before all three were killed from below by John-  
cont'd  
ny Alsop. W. D. T. and Wheeler followed, and others soon, with only a very few Iroquois, P. N. M., J. C. C. and one or two others, to even up. The score was not to be evened, though. More and more Algonquins came in killed steadily to the end, with a final score for the Iroquois of 6 killed to 12.

### Third Game

Much more play showed from the Bone-yard at the start, as much as in Relay games. Both sides made very fast starts, and both massed a good lot of men in the sweetfern. - An excitement was caused a little way along in the game, by Hugh Birckhead, who had missed the All In in the game before, and happily thought he had scored a run. He dashed ahead to Fourway, and, meeting his side coming tearing down on the first rush, thought for a joyful moment that they must all have scored runs, till Coxy, 'squatting,' as he put it, 'on the wrong side of the tree,' disenchanted him!

Things pretty quiet, apparently, for some time, but in reality tremendous playing was going on. Bill Wallace, who was guarding at the North end, was suddenly aware of enemies literally all around him. He did valiantly, killing off several, but soon fell, and J. G. W., Bowditch, Minturn, and Wentworth got through and scored. This was tremendous playing - great speed, maintained the whole way, and great skill and wariness, and was a splendid finish to the afternoon, proving further, if more proof were needed, that high speed and dash did not depend on the Relays. The Algonquins had already won this game



on shots, 11 killed to 14.

Thursday  
cont'd

In the evening, Boats. Hirst caught a perch, and Roy Chapin and Teddy Watson seven.

Total fish for season:

1239 (132 bass)

Also, for the first time this summer, half-past-nine Boats.

Friday  
 August 20  
 B. 29.96  
 T. 56  
 W. N.E.  
 Fair

Another glorious day.

The Camping-trip set off, in the Ouani,  
 in splendid shape, headed for North Beach,  
 with luggage enough for a year instead of a  
 night, it seemed!

Camping Trip  
August 20<sup>th</sup>

Alsop, J.  
 Alsop, S.  
 Bassett  
 Cox  
 Fuller Sloan  
 Hirst  
 Pierce  
 Watson, T.  
 Whitman, Robt  
 W.D.T.  
 P.K.A.

Ouananiche

Start at 11:00, A.M.  
 Back " 10:00 "

Canoe Navigation.

News from the Tutorium

J.G.W.: "Who was Braddock?"

Jackson: "He defeated the French. He was mor-  
 tally wounded, and his men ran like sheep at the  
 first volley."

J.G.W: "Who was defeated in the World War?"

Jackson: "I don't know."

J.G.W: "Did the allies or the Germans win  
 the World War?"

Jackson: "I don't know."

Sundry Stunts

Suppers Out - except Cobb

<u>Caves</u>			<u>Blueberry Hill</u>	<u>Northwest Brook</u>
<u>Eben</u>	<u>Corker</u>	<u>Identical</u>	<u>Abol</u>	<u>Worry Cobb</u>
J. A. L.	L. C. Z.	J. C. C.	C. H. C.	P. N. M. H. H. R.
Boardman	Weld	Bowditch	Minturn	Wallace Shackford
Michaelis	Wentworth	Pulitzer	Richards, H.	Sturges Matless
S. M.	Jameson	Watson, H.	Wheeler	Henderson Carter

South Beach

<u>Yammer</u>	<u>Williwaw</u>	<u>Pantasote</u>	<u>Erebus</u>
P. S. D.	K. D. R.	Richards, Hal	Sperry, M.
Eshleman	Birckhead	Kennard	Schoyer
Jackson	Burr	Richards, T.	Whitman, Roy
		Simonds	

The Caves

An exploring party, headed by L. C. Z. and J. A. L., with



J. C. C. in charge of the chuck wagon, and

Friday  
Cont'd

S. M. of the millinery department, made the

landing for the caves at 4 P. M., August 29th, after an invigorating fresh-water voyage. Following our noses, we reached the top of the hill by devious routes, and soon were basking in the sunshine, high above Long Pond. Then a thorough examination of the Caves was made; the cave-hunters were very enthusiastic, and discovered several new and difficult passages, through which one could pass only by furious wriggling.

Coming back, we missed our boats by fifty yards or so, but found them without trouble. After a swim and a supper, (the latter being highly flavored with crackers - wise, not edible), we navigated around the North end of Hoyt's, then across to the east shore, and arrived home just in time, after a trip which can best be described by quotations from some of the explorers:

Michaelis - "Keen!"

Watson, H. - "Nifty!"

Jameson - "We like um heap well!"

Boardman - "Hot dogs!"

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### Blueberry Hill

It is odd to encounter a northeast blow; and when the Abol and the Worry swung out of the lee of Otter Island, they met quite a sea, running from the direction of Meadow Brook. After a short paddle, we landed north of the usual Blueberry Hill landing place. We then took the road running northeast, and turned left into the woodsy road crossing the hill and leading (like all roads) to Rome. As far as the open

Friday spot in the west, it is a fair road, pretty and  
cont'd passable. The view from the place where the old  
haunted house stood was perfect. We then followed what was,  
and what still is, marked on the map as a good road to Rome.  
It is now no road at all; birches have grown up in it, and  
the stone walls lining it are now barely evident. There  
is a good path running along to the west of it. This comes  
out, after a descent through alders, on to the beginnings  
of the old road, still in very good and usable shape, and  
we hit the good road where the Tiber crosses it. We then took  
the road going east, and at a point half a mile farther on  
took the now regular road (not on the maps), leaving on the  
left the very old, overgrown road which leads up over the  
hill and to South Smithfield. The regular road goes easter-  
ly, between two rises, and comes out at a cross-roads just  
above North Beach. We then walked back over the regular  
side road along Blueberry Hill, completing the circle.

At the landing place some swam; a fire was built;  
we ate. Then followed an open forum on Schools. P. N. M.  
with national pride championed St. George's. It was a good  
paddle home; the lake was perfectly flat from Otter in, and  
from Fourway we hit it up, finishing strong.

#### East Rome

The Cobb went exploring up Northwest Brook, in solitary  
glory. After paddling as far up the brook as was possible,  
the crew disembarked and walked. Their walk took them  
through East Rome, where they saw the sights and had some  
refreshment, and then back to the Cobb again. A good pad-  
dle back to Camp, arriving in time for supper.



The expedition to South Beach was an extremely pleasant one. We left a little after three o'clock and arrived at the beach in fifty minutes. Then began the Skowhegan, traditional to that place. It so happened that there were five Algonquins and six Iroquois on the trip, not counting P. S. D. and K. D. R. Therefore it was resolved into an Algonquin and Iroquois contest. Ten games were played, the final score being 5 1/2 to 4 1/2, in favor of the Iroquois. A short dip then was enjoyed, while K. D. R. got a fire going. Then came supper, with sandwiches toasted over the coals.

At about 6.30, we left, with second crews rowing, for the most part; and arrived at Camp a little before 8, having enjoyed a fine afternoon.

-----

Mr. Chapin came to see Roy, after supper.

A new book, Alf's Button, was begun for half-past-niners.

Saturday

August 21

B. 30.16

T. 52

W. N.E.

Fair, cold

The Camping trip back, just at the

end of Reading, very cheerful.

Poor Swordfish, who had nearly recovered

from his Mumps, has now started over again, on

the other side.

The H. H. R.'s went in to Augusta, to have passport pictures taken, and R. R. went to Gardiner for the day.

Mr. Chapin here for dinner.

### Senior Ball

A great game, with few errors, and the score small and close throughout.

The Bicuspids started off well, the first three men up getting runs. The Molars were unable to score at all in this inning. In the second, Wheeler tightened up, and not a Bicuspid reached first. In this inning, the Molars got one run, P. S. D. reaching first on an error, and later scoring. At the end of the inning, things looked hopeful, as the bases were full - two on balls and one on an error - but P. K. A. made a beautiful catch of M. Sperry's foul fly, and the side was retired. Score: - 3-1, Bicuspids ahead.

J. A. L. started the third with a two-bagger, scoring when P. N. M. followed with another. P. K. A. also got to first on a hit, but then Schoyer struck out, and P. N. M. and P. K. A. were both out at home, putting the side out. W. D. T. started the Molars' raps with a two-base hit; followed by K. D. R., who got to first on a hit, and to second on an error. P. S. D. sacrificed, and both scored when L. C. Z. got to first on an error..Score 4-3, Bicuspids' favor.



Bicuspid

Molars

vs.

At Sodgers Field

when August 21<sup>st</sup> 1926

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Bicuspid	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.B.	S.H.
			6	J.C.C., s.												5	2	2	0	0
			3	J.A.L., l.												4	4	4	2	0
			1	P.N.M., p.												5	1	2	0	0
			2	P.K.A., c.												4	0	2	1	0
			4	Schoyer, 2												3	0	0	0	0
			5	Eshleman, 3												4	0	0	0	0
			8	Carter, c.f.												4	0	0	0	0
			7	Michaelis, l.f.												4	0	0	0	0
			9	Kenward, n.f.												4	0	0	0	0
				Totals	3	3	1	2	0	0	1	0	0	7		37	7	10	3	0

Time... 1... h... 30... m. Umpire... H.H.R.

Scorer... A.S.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Molars	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.B	S.H.	
			7	Bowditch, l.f.													4	0	1	0	0
			6	Sperry, M.s.													5	0	0	0	0
			5	W.D.T., 3													4	1	1	1	1
			2	K.D.R., c. (Wheeler, 5 <sup>th</sup> )													5	2	3	0	0
			4	P.S.D., 2.													4	1	2	1	1
			3	L.C.Z., l.													3	0	1	1	2
			8	Watson, H., c.f.													4	0	0	0	0
			9	Weld, n.f.													4	0	0	0	0
			1	Wheeler, p. (K.D.R., 5 <sup>th</sup> )													3	1	1	0	0
				Totals													36	5	9	3	4

Earned Runs... Two Base Hits... J.A.L. 2, P.N.M.; W.D.T., Wheeler... Three Base Hits... J.A.L., K.D.R., Home Runs... 0

First on Balls—off...; off...

Struck out—by... Wheeler, 5; K.D.R., 10;... by... P.N.M., 11.

Left on Bases...; Double Plays...

Wild Pitches... Passed Balls...

First Base on Errors... Hit by Pitcher... By P.N.M. Watson.



..... vs. ....  
 At Sedgwick Field, Jr. when Aug 23rd

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			4	Brown	1 -3		5 1		3 1		1 1		2 1									
			5	Johnson, T.			1 1		1 1		1 1		1 1									
			6	Robinson, H.	1 1		1 1		1 1		1 1		1 1									
			8	Whitcomb, P.	1 1		1 1		1 1		1 1		1 1									
			5	Stanger		1 1		1 1		1 1		1 1										
			1	Miller		1 1		1 1		1 1		1 1										
			9	Simmons		1 1		1 1		1 1		1 1										
			7	Phillips			1 1		1 1		1 1		1 1									
			8	Harvey			1 1		1 1		1 1		1 1									
				Totals	0 0	0 0	1 1	0 1	0 1	1 2	3 5	1 6	0 6									

Time.....h.....m. Umpires..... Scorer SM

Amstergoud      V   VI   VII   VIII   IX

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			6	Robinson, H.	1 1	1 1		1 1		1 1		1 1		1 1								
			2	Johnson, T.	1 1	1 1		1 1		1 1		1 1		1 1								
			5	Stanger	1 1	1 1		1 1		1 1		1 1		1 1								
			1	Miller	1 1	1 1		1 1		1 1		1 1		1 1								
			7	Phillips	1 1	1 1		1 1		1 1		1 1		1 1								
			7	Harvey	1 1	1 1		1 1		1 1		1 1		1 1								
			8	Tamm	1 1	1 1		1 1		1 1		1 1		1 1								
			9	Simmons	1 1	1 1		1 1		1 1		1 1		1 1								
			5	Whitcomb, P.	1 1	1 1		1 1		1 1		1 1		1 1								
				Totals	3 3	2 5	3 8	0 14	0 14	5 19		5 19		0 19								

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....  
 First on Balls—off.....; off.....  
 Struck out—by.....; by.....  
 Left on Bases.....; Double Plays.....  
 Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....  
 First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....



In the fourth, two runs came in for the Bicuspid's, and none for the Molars, making the score 6-3. In the fifth, K. D. R. replaced Wheeler as pitcher, and the Bicuspid's were out in 1-2-3 order. The Molars scored one run, K. D. R. getting a three-bagger, and being scored by P. S. D.'s hit.

Saturday  
cont'd

In the sixth, the Bicuspid's were out in 1-2-3 order again, two fanning and one flying out to the centre fielder. Wheeler got a two-base hit and scored, making the score 6-5, favor of Bicuspid's.

J. A. L. started the seventh with a three-base hit, and scored. The next three men were out rapidly. The Molars got the bases full, but could not score. Score 7-5, favor of Bicuspid's.

1-2-3, the Bicuspid's struck out. The Molars were only able to get one man as far as first, and couldn't score.

In the ninth, J. A. L. made a two-base hit, but was left on third. The Molars struck out in rapid succession, ending the game with the score 7-5 in the Bicuspid's' favor.

J. A. L. starred for the Bicuspid's, getting four hits and four runs out of four times at bat, and getting one three- and two two-base hits. J. C. C. got two more of the Bicuspid's' seven runs, and P. N. M. the last. K. D. R. played well for the Molars, getting three hits, one a three-bagger, and two runs.

#### Bug Ball

Due to the unevenness of the sides, the game between the Crustaceans and the Mollusks was rather less interesting than Bug Ball games usually are.

Saturday  
cont'd

The game began with the Mollusks at bat, but they were quickly despatched by Jackson, who proved himself an excellent pitcher throughout. Scoring by the Mollusks was very slow. The Crustaceans gained a lead early and kept it throughout. Several plays made by this side gave rise to its taking for its motto: "A double play an inning!" which it very nearly lived up to. The game ended with the score 19-6, in the Crustaceans' favor.

----

R. R. returned just before supper, bringing with her C. W., who stayed for Singsong and the night.

Mr. Chapin and R. H. R. here for supper and Singsong.

#### Seventh Sing Song

##### "A Friend of Lincoln"

Time and space - say rather the lack of both - forbid the Scurrying Scribe's doing anything approaching justice to the really remarkable performance. The austere yet kindly figure of Lincoln, every word and gesture full of dignity and power; the heroic store-keeper, assuming and patiently bearing through the years his martyrdom, because "Abe Lincoln asked me, and I'll do it if it kills me!"; the friends and neighbors of these two, who, under our very eyes, changed from ardent youths to bearded, then to gray-haired, men; the fierce Southerner, brooding through his years of imprisonment on the revenge which in one tremendous moment he finally takes on the hated "Yankee;" from these principal figures to the soldiers on the march and round the camp-fire, and the boy, Patterson's sole friend and companion in his friend-



less age - all these lived before us.

Saturday  
cont'd

The setting was worthy of the action.

First, the country store, with its air of homely comfort and friendliness, its boxes and barrels on which the neighbors sat chattering and smoking. Next, the bivouac in the twilight field; the officers gathered round the camp-fire; the sentry pacing to and fro; the sunset rays glancing through the black trees; the bugle sounding faint in the distance; then the prisoners brought in, to receive brief trial, and be sent their separate ways. Finally, the store again; its owner, gray-haired, broken by years and sorrow; the dénouement; the final moment, the flag which he had cherished in secret through the years laid reverently over his body by his kneeling comrades.

The whole thing made an occasion never to be forgotten. For that brief hour, we lived in Lincoln's life-time, in a heroic age; we cannot, it should seem, fail to have gained something that may stand by us always, in whatever hour of stress or need our lives may know.





## The Camp of the North Pole

A dozen strong we, Sloan, Cox, Hirst, Pierce, T. Watson, Alsop J, Alsop. S. Fuller, Rt. Whitman, Bassett, W.D. T., and P.K. A started at eleven for North Beach. We went in the "Ouari", and as this was probably the first trip of the kind for this boat, it was quite an event. However, after stowing, what appeared to be a limitless pile of duffle and the members of the crew we started off and after a very good paddle arrived at our destination.

On arriving we disembarked and pitched the tents. During this process a great commotion arose, and on investigation it was

found that Bassett having mistaken the "Ovale" for a tent peg had attacked it with an axe. No serious damage occurred, however.

After the Camp was made ready, we all turned to and ate the picnic lunch that had been prepared for us, on account of the lateness of our start. Then, with every bit of food eaten, we, after a short Siesta started out for "Blueberry Hill". We climbed this and after a little sight seeing and picture taking on the top, we returned to Camp.

S swim! S swim! was the cry, so swim we did. I hear as though the afternoon's climb had not been enough entertainment, we decided



to play "Water Skowhegan". Two games of this proved enough, however, as the temperature was getting rather low.

Supper was the next thing on the program, so we began to cook and to prepare our meal. This was done and supper eaten with little conversation, as all were hungry.

After supper W.D. T. read "The Lost House" as a means of getting everyone quiet and then came bed. The night was very cold, but all kept warm, and all but a few slept out under the stars abandoning the tents.

The early birds were up at five the next morning, and as the noise gradually

became more intense everybody was up by  
six-thirty except P. K. H who slept peacefully on.

Breakfast was ready about seven, and, after  
eating, we prepared to return to camp. We  
did so arriving there about nine-thirty  
having had a very good time and a very  
successful camping trip.



## A FRIEND OF LINCOLN

In presenting this play it is thought necessary, owing to the absence of programmes, to explain a few points about which the audience might otherwise be in doubt.

The action falls within one of the most picturesque periods in the history of our country - roughly, the middle of the 19th century, from the beginning of the Mexican War till 1885.

The Scene is for the most part laid in Springfield, Illinois, which, when the action begins, is a small frontier town, the home of one Abraham Lincoln, who is here depicted as a young lawyer. Though he is only on the threshold of his career, he already shows those qualities which were later to make him the greatest of Americans.

The other characters, though fictitious, have been created with a view to showing as accurately as possible the spirit of the times.

The first scene takes place in the store of Lemuel Patterson, in Springfield; the year is 1846.

The second scene is the same, fifteen years later, just after the outbreak of the Civil War.

The third scene takes place at the Headquarters of the 24th Illinois Volunteers, then encamped on the Chickamauga, just after the battle of Missionary Ridge.

The closing scene returns to the store of Lemuel Patterson, on Memorial Day of 1883.

### Cast of Characters In order of appearance

<u>Lemuel Patterson</u>	- Store-keeper and Postmaster at Springfield - L.C.Z.
<u>Joshua Hanks</u>	- Illinois farmer, later major in Civil War - P.N.M.
<u>Jebuziah Pitts</u>	- Illinois freighter, later officer in Mexican War, and finally Brigadier-Gen- eral in Civil War - J.G.W.
<u>Martin Herndon</u>	- Citizen of Springfield; later associa- ted with his cousin, Lawyer Herndon, who was Lincoln's partner; Martin is later an officer in the Civil War - J.A.L.
<u>Abraham Lincoln</u>	- H.H.R.
<u>Captain Lord</u>	- Civil War officer - J.C.C.
<u>Al Forest</u>	- A Confederate secret-service agent and guer- rilla - C.H.C.
<u>Civil War soldiers and non-commissioned officers</u>	-
<u>Sergeant</u>	- P.K.A.
<u>Orderly</u>	- Wheeler
<u>Sentinel</u>	- Schoyer
<u>Soldiers</u>	- Sperry, M., Eshleman, Richards, H. H., Jr., Bow- ditch, Simonds
<u>Jake Patterson</u>	- Lemuel Patterson's great-nephew - Schoyer



Scene IPatterson's Store - Springfield, Illinois - 1846

(Lem Patterson discovered, opening box, etc.)

(Enter Joshua Hanks.)

Hanks: - Hello, Lem - has the mail come in yet?

Patterson: - Not yet, Josh.

(Enter Mart Herndon and Jeb Pitts.)

Pitts: - Evenin', Lem - evenin', Josh. Let's have a paper of Virginia Twist.

Herndon: - Saw Abe down the street this afternoon. He says we're apt to have war with Mexico most any time. Says it's sure to come.

Pitts: - Wal, I guess Abe is barkin' up the wrong tree. I can't see where a war with Mexico's comin' from -

Patterson: - Now I tell you, Abe's got a long head on his shoulders. Lots of folks laugh at Abe - but he's one of the coming men in this county, now I tell you.

Hanks: - I was brought up with Abe. Greatest feller fer l'arnin' I ever did see. Always a-readin'. Land sakes, he'd sit up at night to read! His old man was poor as a church mouse. And Abe used to do his figgerin' and letterin' on a shovel by the fire-light.

Herndon: - Yes, my cousin thinks a heap of Abe. Thinks he's a real bright lawyer. I shouldn't be a bit surprised if he'd take Abe into partnership some day.

Pitts: - No, do tell!

Hanks: - That 'ud be a great thing fer Abe - think of that, now!

Patterson: - I tell you, it'll be a great thing fer Herndon, too. I know he's an up and comin' lawyer - but, with due respect fer your cousin, Abe's goin' to leave him behind some day -

Pitts: - Here comes the mail stage. And by heck, speakin' of the Devil, Abe's got the mail, and's comin' along here with it.

(Enter Abraham Lincoln, with mail-bag.)

Lincoln: - Hello, boys. See you're all hard at work. Mart, you holdin' down that barrel pretty well? I got the mail here, boys; I've been waitin' fer it all day. And unless I miss my guess it'll be big news.

Pitt: - What d'ye mean, Abe?

Lincoln: - Wars, and rumors of wars.

Pitts (laughing): - Still got Mexico on your mind?

(Patterson empties bag. Lincoln gets paper.)

Lincoln: - Yes - And here it is! "Congress declares State of War exists between U. S. and Mexico." Boys, she's come!

Pitts: - Gol, Abe, you're right. How d'ye guess it, Abe? Durned if you ain't pretty near always right!

(Pause.)

Herndon: - War.

Hanks: - Think of that, now! In this day and generation, 1846.

Herndon: - You can understand it between savages. But between two civilized nations! - My pap allers used to say he reckoned this country had seen the last of war in 1812. He was at Cowpens.

Patterson: - Yessir, but war's here. And Uncle Sam will be calling for recruits. And by gosh, Lem Patterson for one is goin' to join the colors!



Lincoln: - What's the war about, Lem?

Patterson: - Them dirty greasers have been maltreatin' our folks in Texas.

Lincoln: - Well - that's what the papers say.

Herndon: - What do you think it is, Abe?

Lincoln: - I'll tell you better what's in President Polk's mind when he signs the treaty of peace. If we right a few wrongs and sign a treaty with justice to all and malice toward none, I'll say it was a just war. But if we content ourselves by saying that we have gained thousands upon thousands of square miles of fertile territory, then it has been an unjust war. Right makes might, boys; but might has never yet made right since the foundation of the world.

Patterson: - All the same, Abe, I think it's up to a young feller to enlist when the call comes; and I for one am going to join.

Lincoln (laying hand on his shoulder): - Lem, I ~~can~~ see you're lookin' to do what's right.

Patterson: - I sure am, Abe.

Lincoln: - Lem, a while back I ran across a family over Vandalley way - They had taken up a poorish piece of land, and were hard put to it the first few years to get just enough to eat. There was the father and mother, a boy old enough to work, and some young 'uns. The oldest boy was a dreamy sort of cuss, though he meant well enough. One day he saw in the sky some queer lookin' clouds, and he thought he made them out into the letters "P. C." He dropped his hoe and came runnin' into the house. "Pap," he said, "I've had word straight from heaven! I saw the letters P. C. in the sky; and I've got to quit this here and go out and Preach Christianity!" His pap just looked at him. "That P. C. don't mean Preach Christianity, son - it means Plant Corn!" The boy stayed, Lem, and by now the wilderness where they settled is a thrivin' farm. Lem, you see the letters "S. G." good and clear in the heavens. You think they mean "Skin Greasers." But you've got Sally and the two young 'uns to look arter - what's goin' to come of them? Lem, that "S. G." means just "Sell Groceries."

Patterson: - Abe, if it was any other man but you, I'd tell him to go plumb to hell. But I know you wouldn't tell me to do somethin' that wasn't right. "Sell Groceries - "

Lincoln: - That's so, Lem. But if ever there comes a time when the cause is just and the need for men great, I'll be the first one to advise you to go.

Pitts: - What would you call a just cause?

Lincoln: - The righting of wrongs of the downtrodden; protecting the Union from aggression without and rottenness within; some cause or principle where no man has an axe to grind and no man comes out a dollar the richer.

Pitts: - What do you call downtrodden folks, Abe? Ain't the time for downtrodden folks most past? This is 1846.

Lincoln: - Jeb, you came here straight from Saybrook, Connecticut, didn't you? Never been south of the Mason-Dixon Line - Never saw those poor niggers bought and sold like cattle - When I was a boy of fourteen I ran a raft down the Mississippi to New Orleans. While I was there, I went out to see the sights. And among other things I saw the slave market. I saw them sell families, sending a mother to Miss-



issippi and her boy to Louisiana. I saw them begging for mercy and crying not to be separated - And who cared? Nobody, apparently, excepting me. And I said to myself then, if I ever get a chance to hit this thing I'll hit it hard.

Hanks: - Why, you sound like Garrison -

Lincoln: - No, I'm no abolitionist. But I'm for justice and freedom. The South will work it out in their own way. But let's have no more slave states.

Pitts: - Do you mean by all this, Abe, that none of us boys here ought to enlist against Mexico?

Lincoln: - No, every man's got to do what's right for him. Lem's job is here. - Nobody's depending on you, and you'd make a good soldier. Enlist, if you want to. I'd make an ornery soldier - I've been one and know. I was a captain in the Black Hawk war - and the only thing I ever did was to keep them from hangin' one poor innocent Siwash Indian the boys were all for hangin' because they didn't like the color of his skin. Colonel Sikes said to me, laughin', like, "Lord help the country in war-time, Abe, if it's got to depend on the likes of you!" - So I'd better stick to my law - and that reminds me I've got to get after a brief I've got to have by tomorrow; Rube Dowell's tryin' to work a shyster game on widow Sparks. But I'll get him - So long, boys - anybody comin' my way? -

(Exit)

(Curtain)

## Scene II

### The Same - Nineteen Years Later

(Lem Patterson discovered, checking up accounts.)

(A scraping of feet without.)

(Enter Hanks, Pitts and Herndon.)

Herndon: - Lem! you've got a letter from the White House - must be from Old Abe. (To Pitt): - Here, Jeb, open that bag and let's see what Abe's got to say. (Pitt dumps out mail on counter, Herndon grasping it): - Yep, here it is! Old Abe doesn't forget us boys at home, even if he is president! What does he say, Lem? (They all crowd around Lem.)

Patterson: - Give a fellow a chance - you let me read it first! I'll tell you everything when I've read it. (Opens the letter and reads eagerly. Becomes very grave.)

Herndon: - That's right, Jeb. It's his letter. Here, let's see what the news is. (Opening up the paper) Good Lord! We've been licked! -

Pitts: - What do you mean!

Herndon: - Jest that! Look here! "Repulse at Bull Run Authenticated." "Rebels in Overwhelming Numbers Drive Our Troops Gallantly Resisting Back Upon Washington."

Hanks: - Wal, now - that means war for sure!

Herndon: - It certainly does.- Listen to this: - "Congress Votes To Raise 500 Millions of Dollars to Carry On the War."



"Call For 500,000 Volunteers!" "Enlistment to Continue Three Years or For the Duration of the War!"

Pitts (turning to Patterson, who has been staring steadily ahead, the letter folded between his fingers): - By Golly, Lem, do you hear that? I guess Old Abe won't stand in your way this time! He'll be the first to tell you to join. I'm off first thing tomorrow. Ought to get a captaincy anyway. Ex-officers who have seen service in Mexico aren't too common. Whoop! Are you with me, boys? - We're not too old! - not a doggone one of us!

Hanks: - I'm with you, for one.

Herndon: - My farm will have to take care of itself. I'll come along, boys, and as for old Lem here, I know he's jest achin' to shut up shop and whip the Rebels!

Patterson (turning slowly): - Well, I don't know ez I am either. Seeme to me you boys are a pretty hair-trigger lot, to go off at half-cock this way.

Pitts: - Why, Lem, what are you talkin' about? Course you'll come. Abe ain't stoppin' you this time. - It's his war. - Yes sir, old Abe with his righteous cause - The Preservation of the Union!

Patterson: - Well, we all don't see things the same way. I don't see nothin' righteous in takin' away people's property - even though it is slaves - and I don't see by what right Congress can force any of these here Sovereign States to stay in the Union, if they want to git out.

Hanks: - Why come, Lem, what's bitin' you? You must ha' got out the wrong side o' bed 'smorning. Abe didn't write ye no sech stuff as that. - What did he say, anyway? - Read us the letter.

Patterson: - The letter was just settlin' up some back bills thet Abe'd run up a while ago. He jest sends his regards to you boys and tells you to be good.

Pitts: - Oh, don't be so stuffy. Read it to us. - He don't say nothin' about it bein' wrong to go to this war, I'll bet my hat.

Patterson: - I ain't stuffy, Jeb. Abe don't say nothin' of interest - honest.

Pitts: - Wal, if he won't tell he won't tell. Anyway, boys, we've got enough to do if we want to get off by tomorrow's train.

Hanks: - We'll stop for you in the mornin' - you'll have changed your mind by then, Lem.

Patterson: - Not so soon as that, boys. Good night.

All: - Good night, Lem.

Patterson (alone - reads his letter again): - Abe, I'll do it for you if it kills me! (Turns and gazes at flag.) Well, Old Glory, I reckon you'll have to come down for a spell - - Till Abraham Lincoln gives me leave to put you back again - - (Folds it up carefully and puts it away with Lincoln's letter.)

(Curtain)



Headquarters of the 24th Illinois Volunteers - 1863

(Colonel Pitts seated in front of tent with Captain Herndon.)

Pitts: - What do you think about that, Captain? Lem Patterson caught red-handed rustling cattle to Bragg across the Chickamauga.

Herndon: - I know, I know. I've been thinking about it ever since I heard of it this morning. I wish he'd been brought in anywhere but here. What could have got into him?

Pitts: - Well, we'll have the unpleasant duty, anyway, of trying a fellow whom we've known since boyhood before a court martial - a fellow who ought to have been fighting beside us. (Shouts): - Orderly!

(Orderly appears from rear of tent - salutes and stands at attention.)

Pitts: - My respects to Major Hanks and Captain Lord, and tell them that I should like to see them as soon as possible here at headquarters. - You'd best run - it's urgent. (Orderly salutes and runs off.) I guess we'll have to get along with four of us at this court - which will of course be irregular. - Second Battalion is too far to get word to. Third and Fourth with Thomas, and we are sadly depleted after that terrible day at Missionary Ridge. Well, we have to do the best we can in war-time.

(Bugle call on hill. Mess call.)

Herndon: - Ah! Supper-time - but we'll have to wait till we're through with this business, I guess. When will the prisoners be here?

Pitts: - Any time, now; they were under guard at the courthouse. - Ah! here come Hanks and Lord!

(Enter Hanks and Lord; salute.)

Pitts: - Good evening, gentlemen. Sorry to call you away at this hour, but we have to try two traitors caught rustling cattle across to Bragg. - You'll mess with me later, I hope. - I've got a couple of chickens and some real coffee. - Try these cigars - Mrs. Sparks sent 'em - not a bad choice for a woman.

(They light cigars.)

Pitts: - Major, I'll want you to act as advocate for the prisoners; Herndon'll have to do the prosecution.

Hanks: - All right, Colonel, though I can't say that as I feel now I can put up a very strong defence for Lem Patterson, the double-faced varmint!

Lord: - There they come now.

(Enter squad of soldiers with two prisoners - they halt at some twenty paces from tent. Sergeant advances and salutes.)

Sergeant: - Does the Colonel want the prisoners at once?

Pitts: - That's right, Williams; bring them up here, and fall your men out under those trees till we are ready for you to take them back.

Sergeant (salutes and wheels): - Bullard, take them two fellers over there to the Colonel. The rest of ye fall out



here. (Private Bullard takes prisoners to Colonel, salutes, and joins companions.)

Pitts: - Captain Lord, will you act as clerk of this court?

Lord: - Very well, sir. - Prisoner known as Albert Forest, step forward. (Turning to Herndon.) Will you state the case against this prisoner?

Herndon: - The prisoner, who is known to be a citizen of Indiana, is charged with traitorous conduct in aiding and abetting the Rebels.

Lord: - Do you wish to question him?

Herndon: - Yes. (Turning to prisoner.) You are Albert Forest?

Forest: - I am.

Herndon: - And a citizen of Littlefield, Indiana?

Forest: - I used to live thar, but I'm a free citizen of the Confederate States, and as sech I'm entitled to be treated as a prisoner of war. I ain't no traitor. I'm an out-an'-out Confederate.

Herndon: - Then why no uniform? You have been seen in the past two years in Vandalia, Springfield, and Chicago, and were then known to be buying cattle. Last night you were caught with your companion driving a herd across the Chick-amauga. Rebel outposts were seen with you, and you defended yourself against Union troops, fighting on the side of the Rebels. Can you deny this?

Forest: - What's to prove them cattle was fer Bragg? The rebels surrounded us, and we couldn't do nuthin' agin' 'em.

Herndon: - (Turning to other officers) That explanation hardly covers the ground, do you think? If his advocate has anything to say in his behalf, he is welcome to.

Hanks: - Was the man ever proved to be a voter in the state of Indiana?

Herndon: - They say so, but there is no proof - but that hardly alters the case.

Hanks: - Were weapons found on him?

Forest: - They was not. I ain't a soldier, but a private citizen.

Herndon: - On the testimony of Sergeant Rodgers, he was seen to throw away a revolver just before his capture.

Pitts: - Gentlemen, we've heard enough of this case. I think we can draw our own conclusions. Let's have up the other prisoner.

Lord: - Other prisoner, step forward. (To Forest): - You step back, Forest. - Are you Lemuel Patterson of Springfield?

Patterson: - No use denyin' it. I was brought up with these gentlemen.

Pitts (under his breath): - Lord, and you admit it! What brass!

Lord: - And you were caught rustling cattle with Forest here?

Patterson: - You know that without askin'. Your sodgers ketched me, didn't they?

Lord (turning to Hanks): - Have you any plea to make for this man?

Hanks: - By heaven, I can think of nothing, except that he was seen to run at the first shot, and certainly did not draw on our men.



8.

Herndon: - I wish that could make his case stronger; I think I'd have had more respect for him if he'd tried to stand the boys off.

Pitts: - The position is clear, gentlemen. Let us cast our ballots and pass the verdict. (They write and confer. Pitts then rises.) Both prisoners stand forward! It is not in the power of this court to condemn you outright, it being an irregular court; and according to G. O. 38 all we can do is to send you to Army Headquarters with the findings of this court. With this understood, I pass the following sentence upon you, Albert Forest, and you, Lemuel Patterson. That, having been found guilty of treason, you are hereby judged worthy of death and condemned to be shot as soon as a regular court shall ratify this decision. (Calls) Sergeant!

Sergeant (who has been standing at attention near by): - Yes, sir!

Pitts: - Take the prisoners back to the court-house.

Sergeant (salutes): - Yes sir. Fall in thar. Column of twos. Forward march. - Left turn - march. Left turn - march. One, two, three, four.

Pitts (turning to others): - Well, gentlemen, I guess those chickens'll be getting cold. Come along.

(Curtain)

#### Scene IV

Same scene as I and II - in 1883

(Fife and drums, excitement, rushings by door, outside.)

(Patterson, solus.)

(Enter nephew, Jake.)

Jake: - Gee, uncle, you'd oughta seen the parade. General Pitts looked great. He was ridin' the Doctor's horse, and it was so slicked up you wouldn't 'a known it. And there was Lawyer Herndon and Squire Herndon, and Major Hanks, marching at the head of the 24th Illinois Volunteers. Why didn't you come, Uncle Lem?

Patterson: - I've been too busy, sonny.

Jake: - Why, nobody could have been in here. - Hardly anybody ever is, and everybody was on the street today. You'd oughta heard the speeches at the town hall! - Say, uncle, there was one thing General Pitts said that I didn't understand at all.

Patterson: - What was that, sonny?

Jake: - He was talking about the war days twenty years ago, and how Lincoln kinda inspired all the Springfield boys. Then he said there was various kinds of snakes in the grass, but the worst was a copperhead. Then everybody clapped and hollered; and old widow Sparks - she was settin' next to me - sort of patted me on the shoulder and said, "Never mind, Jake, it isn't your fault."

Patterson: - Well, I don't rightly know what she did mean. She's so old she's gettin' sorta dotty. Don't ask so many



questions, sonny. Just run out and post this letter..

(Procession, gradually approaching, singing "John Brown's Body.")

(Enter Forest, from behind.)

Forest: - Lem Patterson - You don't know me, do you?

Patterson: - Why, no - I don't seem to recognise you -

Forest: - No wonder! Twenty years' prison changes a fellow.

Patterson: - Is it you, Al Forest?

Forest: - Yes, it's me. And I've been waitin' to see you twenty years. - A feller gits lots of time to think while he's breakin' stone in a military prison twenty years. - And I've thought a heap about you, Lem Patterson.

Patterson: - Well, I guess you're about the only man that's worried himself about me in the last twenty years.

Forest: - I'm not here to chat with you. I'm here to settle accounts. So you jest listen to me. Perhaps you'll know what I'm talkin' about - perhaps some of it has slipped your mind. But it's no use your denyin' any of it. The first time I saw you was at the meetin' of the Friends of Freedom in Louisville, Kaintuck. You was red hot for the Confederacy then. And the boys, poor fools, thought you were the man to put in charge here in Springfield, figgerin' that nobody would suspect you, owin' to your knowin' Lincoln so intimate - the damn nigger-lover! (Patterson springs up.) Sit down, sit down, till I finish. Well, from that time till I'd been imprisoned a month, in the fall of '63, I never got the hang of what you really was, you double-faced skunk. And then I put two and two together. - No matter how keerful our plans was laid, no matter how hard you seemed to try to git around the dirty Yanks, something would always break wrong. The boys with you'd git caught or shot. First there was Joe Tolliver. Him and you took a gang with five hundred head of cattle. How many of them cattle got through to General Price? Twenty-four. What became of the rest of them? Captured by a handful of Yankees. It was real hard luck, that was! and none of the boys held it up agin you - they knew how hard you'd tried. How was it Fremont knew every move of Price's before he took it? Why, you'd been rustling cattle for Price with your Guerrillas. The same thing happened at Bowling Green - only then the Yanks got two of them - Bill Smith and Martin Wethersfield. What happened to all the boys who worked with you? Bob Dunbar's dead; Elias Foster, dead; my cousin, Jake Forest, dead too. Bill Mathews dying with his back to a stone wall, shot fer a spy. Burke and Andrews dyin' in a military prison. And of all of us boys who worked together, only you and me are left - and I've been breakin' rocks fer twenty years in prison. Why weren't you there with me? We were caught along together, and condemned together? - We was fools, blind fools - you double-crossed us, you damn, full-blooded, Lincoln-lovin' Yankee! (Enter Jake at doorway) And what was good enough for Lincoln is good enough fer you! (Shoots, and exit running, at side.)



(Jake runs to Patterson.)

Jake: - Uncle! Uncle! Are you dead?

Patterson: - Not yet, sonny - but run and get somebody - Herndon or Pitts or Hanks. (Exit Jake, running.)

(Enter Jake with the whole crowd, talking excitedly.)

Hanks (kneeling): - Are you hurt bad? We've sent for Doctor Mollett.

Patterson: - A doctor won't do me no good. What I want is to say good-bye to some of the old crowd. - Remember when we had the Post Office here, before the Railroad came. - Old Abe used to come in here to get his letters. - Say, Jeb, you look fine in that uniform. - You never trusted me, did you, boys?

Pitts: - How could we trust you? You might have been wearin' a uniform like this.

Patterson: - If Abe was here, he'd understand.

Herndon: - We don't gain nothin', talkin' like this, Lem. You're a dyin' man - what can we do for you?

Hanks: - If you'd been born a Southerner, we'd have respected and esteemed you. But you turned against us, Lem.

Herndon: - Let him alone, Josh. Can we do anything for you, Patterson? Have you made over your property?

Patterson: - My will's in that box on the shelf. (Falls back.)

Pitts: - He's fainted.

(Herndon reaches down box. Opens it, finds on top picture of Lincoln.)

Herndon: - Why hello! Here's Abe's picture. Same one he had hangin' here before the war. And the flag - I guess it's the flag that used to hang here too. There're only two papers. This must be the will - but what's this! "White House"- well, I'll be damned. Listen to this!

"White House" "July 19, 1861"

"Dear Lem: -

Fifteen years ago, I dissuaded you from enlisting in the Mexican War. I told you to wait for a juster cause and a greater need. The time has come, and I turn to you as to a man who wants to do the best thing for his country, regardless of cost. The task I have in mind is hard, the hardest I can ask any man. If you accept it, you must forego the fellowship and friendship of men fighting in the same cause. You will be working alone, and I only will know what you are doing, and what you are sacrificing. You will have sevenfold the dangers of battle, but none of its glory. If you succeed, you will have no promotion nor recognition, but only the greater contempt of those nearest and dearest to you. You must make it appear that your sympathies have swung entirely to the Confederacy. In fact, you must act as a Copperhead, and report directly to me. Understand, however, that in case of failure, I will not be able to protect you; and you must keep your secret until I personally release you from it. If this duty is too thoroughly distasteful to you, go and join the colors with the rest, and God bless you.

Give my regards to all the boys.

Your humble and obedient servant to command,  
A. Lincoln"



Hanks: - Poor old Lem - what a time you've had.

Pitts: - Man dear - why didn't you tell us!

Patterson: - It's there in the letter. Who was I to break the agreement? Abe died before he could release me from my promise.

(Pitts kneels beside him.)

Herndon: - Why doesn't Doctor Mollett come? Boys, we'll save him yet! Next Decoration Day he'll be marching out ahead of all of us!

Pitts: - He will still be marching in the spirit, then. Boys, he's dead!

(They cover the body with the flag, while Taps are sounded outside.)

(Curtain)

Sunday  
August 22  
B. 31.2  
T. 58  
W. S.W.  
Cold, fair

Appointments for the Week

Light ----- Carter  
Weather ----- Boardman  
Flag ----- Simonds  
Inspectors ----- Shackford and Henderson

A bright, fine day, promising a good water picnic (promise not fulfilled!)

After Service, photographs of last night's wonderful Play were taken, by the improvised military encampment on the hill. The impression of the Days of '61 was as strong by day as last night.

R. H. R. and Mr. Chapin came to dinner and supper, and Mrs. Johnson came for a call.

The South wind had been coming steadily all morning; not - meanly - enough to give us Canoe Test, -but enough to have to call off the Water Picnic and substitute Soccer.

Senior Soccer

Camels

P. N. M.  
C. H. C.  
J. G. W.  
K. D. R.  
P. K. A.  
Wheeler  
Eshleman  
Schoyer  
Bowditch  
Henderson  
Brown

Luckies

J. A. L.  
J. C. C.  
L. C. Z.  
W. D. T.  
P. S. D.  
Sperry, M.  
Carter  
Jameson  
Richards, Hal  
Watson, H.  
Kennard

Although the final score of 3-1 in favor of the Lucky Strikes might not point to a very interesting game, we all know that appearances are deceptive, and the play was excellent throughout. This was one of the fastest games of the



season, and interest did not flag for a moment. L. C. Z. played an excellent de-

Sunday  
cont'd

fensive game, while the forward lines also worked well.

In the first quarter a goal was made, fairly near the beginning, by J. A. L., but in spite of hard play and many tries for goals, no scoring was done by the Camels. In the second, the Luckies again lived up to their name and scored, this time by the efforts of P. S. D. In the third, there was fast play on both sides, which, however, failed to secure results for either. In the fourth, an excellent kick by Sperry, M. added again to the Luckies' score, and, to balance somewhat, P. N. M. scored for the Camels near the end of the quarter, making the final score 3-1.

#### Junior Soccer

##### Edgeworths

Michaelis  
Matless  
Minturn  
Simonds  
Boardman  
Burr  
Alsop, S.  
Pierce  
Jackson  
Cox  
Hirst  
Whitman, Rt.

##### Five Brothers

Wallace  
Whitman, Roy  
Shackford  
Sturges  
Birckhead  
Richards, Ham  
Bassett  
Pulitzer  
Weld  
J. Alsop  
Sloan  
Watson, T.  
Wentworth

For the first two periods, there was no score. In the third period, Shackford scored a goal for his side by following the ball closely, and making the most of his chance in front of the other side's goal. The score was tied in the fourth quarter; with a minute left to play, "hands" was called against the Five Brothers just in front of the goal, and Simonds scored for the Edgeworths on the ensuing free kick.

Sunday  
cont'd

Seldom have so many penalties for "hands" been called in one game, but outside of this the play was very fast and keen. Curiously enough, although the defenders of the goal near the shop had the double advantage of the sun and wind at their backs, both scores were made through this goal.

---  
It grew very chilly, so we had Picnic in the Living Room, by a big fire, Half-Past-Nine Butlers officiating admirably. Afterwards C. H. C. read Thurnley Abbey.

R. R. read Owen Wister's Gift-Horse Ranch, for half-past-niners.



The day began with heavy fog, a regular sea turn, with even a sea smell, but the blue began to show soon, and the Moxie Trip got off, in the Ramora and Firedrake, on schedule time. They looked wonderfully fit and ready for the fray, P. S. D.'s scarlet shirt effulgent like the Helmet of Navarre.

H. H. R. finished his morning talks on his war work at the Bath Shipyard, most interestingly. It was a hard experience, working two months as a day laborer, at the heaviest sort of manual labor, and a most valuable one. (Incidentally, we realized how good it felt, for a college graduate, to be asked to stay on, on a permanent job, as a Fitter!) He made us see the unique importance, for one's own good incidentally, but chiefly for the country's, of every man's having a bit of this experience, if only for a month, really to know, from the inside, the daily life of the great majority - what it is like to work for daily bread with one's own hands.

Boat-Building comes on finely, and a Tree Squad went out.

Mrs. Johnson came for dinner, a great pleasure.

The clouds closed in again quite darkly, with a heavy Southerly wind, giving us Canoe Test at last - though opposite from the usual direction.) The afternoon was a composite one, Canoe Test of course being the thing of main

Monday  
August 23  
B. 29.9  
T. 59  
W. 8.  
Cloudy

Camping Trip  
(Moxie Special)

Aug 23<sup>d</sup> 1926

Bowditch  
Henderson  
Schoyer  
Sperry, M.

J.A.L.

P.S.D.

Firedrake  
Ramora

Monday importance; but some of the best fishing of the  
 cont'd summer was pulled off, good progress at boat-  
 building was made, and there was Skowhegan at the Point.

### Fishing - Suppers Out

<u>Yammer</u>	<u>Ident</u>	<u>Pant</u>	<u>Willi</u>
P. N. M.	J. G. W.	L. C. Z.	K. D. R.
Pierce	Michaelis	Richards,	H. Kennard
Watson, H.	Boardman	Alsop, S.	Whitman, Roy

Boat-building  
 2:45-4:15 and  
Skowhegan  
 4:15-5:45

Alsop, J.  
 Bassett  
 Birckhead  
 Burr  
 Carter  
 Cox  
 Eshleman  
 Fuller  
 Hirst  
 Jackson  
 Jameson  
 Watson, T.  
 Weld

Skowhegan  
 2:45-4:15 and  
Boat-building  
 4:15-5:45

Matless  
 Minturn  
 Pulitzer  
 Richards, Hal  
 Shackford  
 Simonds  
 Sloan  
 Sperry, W.  
 Sturges  
 Turner  
 Wallace  
 Wentworth  
 Wheeler  
 Whitman, Rt.

The Skowhegan on the Point was rather erratic, due to  
 the very high wind and the absence of men who were either  
 taking or watching Canoe Test.

### Wheelers vs. Turners

1st Game	-	Turners	-	6	runs	-	0
2nd Game	-	Wheelers	-	9	runs	-	0
3rd Game	-	Wheelers	-	2	runs	-	0
4th Game	-	Wheelers	-	4	runs	-	2
5th Game	-	Wheelers	-	5	runs	-	0
6th Game	-	Turners	-	7	shots	-	5
7th Game	-	Turners	-	13	runs	-	0

### Eshlemans vs. Carters

1st Game	-	Eshlemans	-	1	run	-	0
2nd Game	-	Carters	-	2	runs	-	0
3rd Game	-	Carters	-	4	runs	-	2
4th Game	-	Eshlemans	-	7	runs	-	0
5th Game	-	Carters	-	5	runs	-	0



6th Game	-	Carters	-	4 runs	-	1	Monday
7th Game	-	Eshlemans-		1 run	-	0	cont'd
8th Game	-	Carters	-	5 shots	-	4	
9th Game	-	Carters	-	1 run	-	0	

### Canoe Tests

The afternoon was to have been devoted to fishing, Skowhegan, and Boat-building, but a strong southerly wind sprang up, and "Canoe-Test" weather was announced. The waves were very large, and though the wind may have seemed to those on the float not quite strong enough, there was plenty of it farther out. - K. D. R., the first candidate, and the only one to go "anti-clockwise," passed without great difficulty, and his only anxious moments seemed to be on the first leg, out to Pickerel, when the beam wind made balancing difficult, and after jumping overboard, when the canoe almost got away from him. His style was the best of the lot, in that he did not have to change sides as much as the others. - J. C. C. was the second man up, and was also successful. He managed his canoe well, and had little difficulty in balancing. - W. D. T. had two unsuccessful attempts, using the "Elephant-spanker" in the second one. He was handicapped by his weight, and his canoe was swamped in the heavy sea. - P. K. A. did very well indeed, but lost his balance and capsized after climbing in. - Wheeler made a good try, but went over on the third leg.

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The fishers were most successful, getting a total of 106 fish (2 of them bass.) J. G. W. got a 3 pound 10 ounce bass, using a crawfish as bait. This is the biggest since Otis T. Russell's 4 pound 2 ounce one, caught in 1903.

Monday  
cont'd

Total fish for season: -

1345 (1~~2~~5 bass)

After supper there were Games on the Hill.

The Observation Game, three trays of twenty-five articles each. The ten best scores follow.

3 seconds

1. Jackson	25
2. Sperry, W.	24
3. Cox	23
4. Wallace	23
5. Pulitzer	22
6. Carter	20
7. Minturn	20
8. Hirst	19
9. Eshleman	18
10. Matless	18

30 seconds

1. Pulitzer	53
2. Sperry, W.	52
3. Shackford	52
4. Watson, T.	51
5. Jackson	49
6. Eshleman	48
7. Matless	46
8. Chapin	45
9. Wallace	44
10. Wheeler	44

Half-past-niners played Logotomy (for the benefit of those who do not know what this is, it consists of making all the little words possible, beginning with the same letter, from one big word.) The word was Contemporaneously - the letter C.



## THE MUMPS.

Air: The Bell Doth Toll.

The Mumps are here,  
The Mumps are here,  
And they have come to stay:  
We see their humping,  
And we watch their plumping  
Through the livelong, livelong day.  
Mumps! Mumps! etc., etc.

## II.

Air: The Three Blind Mice.

Six fat Mumps! (Ter.)  
See how they run! (Ter.)  
They swell and swell like a ger-balloon,  
They've grown as round as the harvest moon,  
We really fear they'll be bursting soon.

1926  
8/23 Trip  
by J R J W  
by G W?  
J G W?



Strong Silent  
Men  
on way to  
Bald Mountain Pond



## The Bald Mountain Pond Lumber Camp.

Up in the region of Moxie, the lakey, high-mountainous  
region,

Still stands the forest primaval, as yet unbesmirched by  
hot-dog stands,

Chewing-gum papers don't litter the pathways, and under  
the pine-trees

Naught can yet be discerned of the Socony gasoline station.

Hard by the lake, in a cottage, one Merrill,  
asthmatic but cheerful,

Lives with his wife and his brother-in-law off Fifth  
Avenue ~~lones~~ trappers,

Not in the forest, but right near the choo-choo train,  
right in a clearing

Made by the lumber-jacks bold, with the axe and  
the motor-run buzz-saw.

Once, as he toiled of a morning arranging his pop  
and his pop-corn,

Heard he a blithe whirring sound, like unto the drum  
of a partridge.

"Auto, by heck!" for his keen woodsman's senses had  
doped it correctly.

Soon was a squeaking of brakes, and six  
Merryweathers dismounted.

"Lunch! P.D.Q.!" cried their chief, in a tremolo  
foggy with hunger;

"Check!" replied kind Mrs. Merrill, exhorting the cook  
force to hustle.

After some aeons of waiting, at last was the festive  
board ready;

Quick did the ~~six~~ campers six stow it, and soon  
were outside the best cookie.

"Motorboat!" hollered their chief, "to bear us away to the  
southward!"

"Right!" cried its shipper, and round went the fly-wheel,  
but all to no purpose.

Verily, all of the cuckoos do not fly to Palm Beach  
in springtime;

Crank, just as hard as you like, but you have to turn  
on the ignition.

Off to the southward we chugged it, and soon  
disembarked at Bald Mountain;

Then we adjusted our packs, and up the steep hillside  
we clambered,

Straining our every sinew, until we arrived at the  
cabin

which the alert fire-guard and his Mrs. inhabit in  
summer.

"Hail, gallant campers!" cried Mrs., "and whither in  
— are you going?"

"Bald Mountain Pond!" said the campers, "and how  
in Sam Hill do we get there?"



"Now," said the lady, "I see why an oculist's job is a soft one.  
" Look right beneath you to eastward, it's just half an hour  
down the hillside;  
" Perhaps you will get off the trail, but really it's plain as  
Yale Campus."

Down went the six Manyweathers, to the ~~camp~~ pond at  
the foot of the hillside,  
Into the forest primal, but soon they were lost good  
and plenty.

Came they at last to the pond, when darkness was  
closing upon them,  
Set up their tent, consumed their canned Campbells,  
and snoozed until morning.

Breakfast was et in the rain, and then, after  
long exploration,  
Found was the lumber-camp sought for, and into it moved  
they their duffle.

Then they concocted a bangnet, and dried out themselves  
and their raiment;

Then did the leaders make sure of the right trail to  
take on the morrow,

As for the others, they fished, or toasted themselves by  
the cook-store.

Long did the campers that night sit munching  
the beans and the bacon;

Many and deep were the drinks that they quaffed of  
the tea and the cocoa;

Deep was the slumber of utter repletion that soon fell  
upon them;

Fresh were their spirits and bodies and talk when they  
rose on the morrow.

After the packing and eating, the latter more fun  
than the former,  
all hoisted packs for the trail, which they found to be  
easy to follow,

Easy to follow, but rain on the branches had not yet  
been dried up,

Therefore they soon were as wet as the table near Mintum  
in reg-time.

Nevertheless ~~did we~~ <sup>they stopped not</sup> nor stayed, at least not too  
often,

Till ~~we~~ <sup>they</sup> had once more arrived at the fire-guard's cozy  
young cabin.

After they'd seen the good view, and "parlez-vous'd"  
some with the who.,

Down to Lake Moxie they went, amid succulent  
clusters of berries.

Oft did the blue- and the razz- compete with  
each other for favor;

Oft did the pack-bearers stoop their palates to soothe with  
the fragrance.

Froy soap and a swim in the lake made a  
smooth combination;

So did the rest of ~~our~~ <sup>their</sup> food, which eagerly did ~~we~~ they  
devour.

All had a sumptuous meal, save for Jules, who  
consumed about three of 'em;



Finally even he quit, and ~~we~~<sup>they</sup> staggered aboard of the  
chug-boat.

Smooth was its running, and smooth was the bosom of  
tranquil Lake Moxie;

Smooth was the voyage; they landed with forty-five minutes  
to train-time.

Some of them shared and the rest of them rifled the  
Merrill-run pop-stand;

Then, just when colic seemed imminent, up came the train,  
and ~~we~~<sup>they</sup> hopped it.

Peacefully glided the choo-choo, and soon they  
dismounted at Oakland.

Anderson-driven gimickshaws were puffing and  
snorting to meet them;

Softly they wafted them back to Great Pond's classical  
shore-line,

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Still stands the forest primeval; but where are  
the six gallant campers,

Campers from Belgrade, who came to Lake Moxie to  
conquer the forest,

Battled the elements, fought with the wilderness,  
overcame hardships,

Toted their duffle right over Bald Mountain and  
down to the lumber-camp?

Nothing remains of them now save a profit in  
Merrill's account-book.

(over)

Others will come from Belgrade, and again  
will conquer the forest;

Others will trek o'er Bald Mountain, and, parked in the  
old lumber-cabin,

Light up anew the cold ashes, reminders of those who  
encamped there,

Dried by the fire which soothed them, away from  
lugging their duffle.



A rainy day: one of the first real ones of the summer - alas for the Moxie-ites! C. H. C. went over to the store and managed to get a telephone message relayed through to a Moxie Lumber Camp, suggesting to the Campers to stay over a day longer, if it seems to give a better chance of climbing the mountains. Of course they may never get the message, but the boss of the Camp, or the fire-warden, or someone, thought he might be able to get the word to them.

Tuesday  
August 24  
B. 29.7  
T. 63  
W. S.  
Foggy

H. H. R., J. C. R., and Nancy went in to Gardiner, the two latter for three nights, in Boston and Gardiner respectively. - They took the Big Bass that J. G. W. caught yesterday in to the C. W. household.

J. G. W. gave his first Morning Talk on the Archaeological Expedition to Yucatan, that he went on last spring, giving us intensely interesting accounts of ruined Maya cities through the Peninsula.

#### Prometheanism

<u>A</u>	<u>B</u>	<u>C</u>	<u>D</u>
<u>Wheeler</u>	<u>Eshleman</u>	<u>Jameson</u>	<u>Kennard</u>
Alsop, J.	Alsop, S.	Bassett	Birckhead
Hirst	Matless	Minturn	Pierce
Sloan	Sturges	Watson, T.	Weld
(J.G.W.)	(P.N.M.)	(J.C.C.)	(L.C.Z.)
<u>E</u>	<u>F</u>	<u>G</u>	<u>H</u>
<u>Richards, H.H.</u>	<u>Wallace</u>	<u>Watson, H.</u>	<u>Michaelis</u>
Boardman	Burr	Cox	Fuller
Pulitzer	Richards, H.	Shackford	Simonds
Wentworth	Whitman, Rt.	Whitman, Rl.	
(K.D.R.)	(P.K.A.)	(W.D.T.)	(C.H.C.)

We couldn't well have had a more thorough trial of Fire-making. The rain was solid and steady. One Squad went to the Point, one to Pine Parlour, and the other six scattered themselves along through the woods, all but one (P. K. A.'s),

Tuesday      which went up the hill above Pine Parlour -  
cont'd

along the shore.

All showed good judgment in choosing good places and hanging the kettles well; but beyond this it was plain right off that there hadn't been nearly enough instruction and experience in fire-making this year, and that the last year's braves had forgotten the salient points of what they learned last season. Last Summer, every Squad but one got good fire, well inside the limit of the matches, and boiled their potatoes successfully and quickly, the best time being 45 minutes. This year, every Squad failed at the first try, using up all the matches before getting lasting flame. A second trial, this time with Faculty Observers taking hold, was started, though, with a box of Safety Matches to each Squad, and in a short time, good fires were twinkling in the woods and potatoes boiling merrily. One Squad made very good cocoa, and, though some of the potatoes didn't get cooked, a genial time "was had" all round, the pouring rain seeming almost cosy; and the different groups came home jubilant, with rain pouring off hats and slickers - the more energetic taking a run and a swim.

After supper H. R. gave a little talk on the afternoon. Three chief mistakes that brought calamity on all the squads at the first trial were: 1. Not getting nearly enough fuel - so that their little hand-large heaps of pine needles and shredded birch-bark went out, even if kindled, before adequate fuel to keep them going was assembled; 2. Not getting the right kind of fuel - neglecting the dead white pine twigs, the best kindling in the world (it may be



improved by "frazzling" the ends with a  
jackknife), for dead leaves and pine needles,  
thoroughly wetted, even though collected from under  
stones, by being handled by wet hands; And 3. Getting mat-  
ches thoroughly damp by at least partial exposure to  
the rain and prolonged handling with wet fingers, and then  
scratching same matches on wet rocks. The matches should  
be kept in an inside pocket, untouched, till an ample  
supply of the right fuel is at hand, and the fire laid;  
then, holding your slicker as a shield, scratch your  
match on your trousers, along hip or under knee.

Tuesday  
cont'd

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Digestion Club read a Red Saunders story, "Accord-  
ing to Rule," then we all toasted marshmallows. After-  
wards half-past-eight Boston.

Half-past-niners finished their game of Logotomy,  
L. E. R. winning with the tremendous score of 59, H. H.  
R. second with 16. This was followed by a chapter of Alf's  
Button.

Wednesday  
August 25  
B. 29.75  
T. 62  
W. N.  
Overcast

Clearing weather, so the Campers will get their mountain views.

It was nice to welcome our Swordfish, at breakfast: a Mumps Graduate, in full standing; but alas, Nick Carter and Phil Weld have entered the Mumps University in freshness.

J. G. W.'s second talk on the Maya ruins of Yucatan was, if possible, more interesting than the first.

In morning reading, we have finished "Campaigning on the Oxus" and have now started Samuel Adams' story of his adventures in hunting bears.

Thanks to Monday's Canoe Test, the first Canoe Camping Trip of the summer, with J. G. C. and K. D. R. in charge, started off with flying colours for the Itchfield Carry.

We forgot to say that the new Spring-board was put up, nearly a week ago, and is most successful.

A small Camp full, with twelve Campers and three Mumpers out; and with the hot day we took things easily.

In the afternoon there were Puddingball and Boat-building. The Puddingball Game was very close all through, P. K. A.'s side finally defeating W. D. T.'s, 19-18.

J. G. W. fished, getting 1 pout and 3 perch.

<sup>Two</sup>  
~~One~~ chub ~~and one perch~~ were caught off the slip.

Total fish for season: -

1351 (134 bass)

L. C. Z. and Sons again went Crawfishing at Goose

### Camping Trip August 25<sup>th</sup>

Jameson  
Kennard  
Shackford  
Watson. H

J.C.C.

K.D.R.

Caughcomgomock  
Worromontogus



Beach, getting a good catch; especially  
a small but distinguished-looking lobster-let which he presented to Minturn, who christened it Oscar.

Wednesday  
cont'd

Seventh Charade Evening

1. "Reindeer"

C. H. C.

Scene 1. "Rain."

A rainy day, even a day like August 24th! Various persons, carrying umbrellas, meet and exchange remarks about the weather. Dr. Foster, (Sperry, W.), on his way to Gloucester, steps into a rather solid-looking puddle, with the traditional consequence.

Scene 2. "Dear."

A very smart Parisian haberdashery, kept by C. H. C. and S. M., who converse fluently in French, to the admiration of all. Enter successively P. K. A. and Wheeler, customers, desiring to buy neckties and handkerchiefs. Large figures are named with nonchalant confidence: a necktie may be had for 100 francs, a handkerchief for 200, etc., etc. "Too dear!" cry the customers, and depart, leaving the proprietors still confident and nonchalant.

Scene 3. "Reindeer."

C. H. C. as a singularly effective Santa Claus, driving his team of eight reindeer (but there were only four this time), and shouting, "Now Dasher, now Dancer, now Prancer, now Vixen", in approved style. (Reindeer: Jackson, Minturn, Sturges, Richards, T.)

Wednesday  
cont'd

2. "Moron"

L. C. Z.

Scene 1. "More On"

The seashore. W. D. T., in bathing costume, sweltering, suffering with heat. After living thirty years in Baffin's Land, he finds the climate insufferable in Maine. Brown, entering, with rather more clothing on, thinks he exaggerates. H. H. R., in overcoat and hat, finds himself none too warm. A. S., hailing from Virginia, is very cold. Finally, L. C. Z., from the Equator, enters, huddled in many wrappers, shivering, his teeth chattering, carrying a lantern to warm himself by!

Scene 2. "Moron."

A school. L. C. Z. as Master. Boys recite, better or worse, and are all dismissed except Richards, Ham, whom the Master tries in vain to teach that three and one are four. Enter Professor Socrates W. Kerbumbo (H. H. R.), phrenologist, psychiatrist, Psycho-analyst, etc., to examine boy, who sits with vacant look and mouth open. Very interesting case! What an open countenance! Ah! slight occipital depression! etc. etc. After a thorough examination and most learned disquisition on his various qualities, he pronounces the boy an almost promising specimen!

3. "Rosetta Stone"

J. G. W.

Scene: the Great Museum. A wonderful collection!

Venus of Milo	-	Birckhead
Discobolus	-	Eyer
Hercules	-	W. D. T.
The Dying Gladiator	-	Richards, Hal
Le Penseur	-	Alsop, J.
Demosthenes	-	Whitman, R)



Hachiman (by Kobo Daishi) - Burr

Wednesday  
cont'd

Small treasures on table. Curator :

H. R. - his first appearance in many years!

Admiring crowds throng the gallery and are repeatedly adjured not to touch the treasures of art. Among them is an Intelligent Hebrew (J. G. W.) and his inquisitive daughter Rose (Wallace). Exclamations of delight and curiosity on every hand, especially as Curator exhibits a small but infinitely precious Stone, bearing inscriptions in several different languages, by which the said languages may be deciphered. This is more than Rose, the inquisitive child, can resist. She appropriates the Stone, and, being detected in the act, swallows it and is seized with violent pains. Wild clamor arises, from Curator, from spectators, from Intelligent Hebrew. "Rose et de stone!" resounds on every side. A surgeon appears as if by magic, and is bidden by the wrathful Curator, "Cut her open!" He does so; Rose appears none the worse; the stone is recovered; joy and triumph reign!

This Stupendous Scene was followed by a brief charade of two syllables, performed by Burr solus! Twice he thrust his head out between the curtains, bowing and smiling. A third time he appeared (this time the whole of him!), dressed in Arab costume, brandishing a lance, reining in an imaginary steed - in short, a "Berber" to the life!

Thus merrily ended a very fine evening!

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Just about eight o'clock, a whirring sound announced the return of the Firedrake and Ramora, and soon the returned Moxie-ites were feasting by lantern-light on hot

Wednesday    cocoa and spaghetti, blueberries and ap-  
cont'd            plesauce, at King Hammond's Round Table.

It certainly is good to have them back.

More of Alf's Button for the Augmented Company  
of Half~~+~~past-niners,

We forgot to say that the Shaw Family - Bobby now  
safely through with the Mumps - arrived Monday night, and  
are now well settled at Fourway.



Kemp Krefti Kookin wit Kerryin Kanooy

Mmmmm, nice Merrywetter, itt  
onudda fizz ting, so poppall gonna  
tell you a sturry from kemkin wit  
benooy wit had wentoor in de huppen  
spizzis.

Pot 1.

So dey stotkeel in de Hay Hem from  
Heggust twenty fift, wit Higgurout wit  
Herry Witcum wit Jecisi from de Wurry,  
wit Tchakfud (dot Wegingya ham) wit  
Kunnad wit Reddear from de Kukker.

und so dey peddled to Glizzons und  
berrit hakrost de pottage hat Hellis  
wit Macaw Punt. und so dey went  
to de Gitchfeld Kerry und gradually itt  
lonch. und dey meel soch a descurary,  
hmmmm, dunt esk. Dot doity sacrotary  
~~wot~~ he wery calt Pup Cunnig heel  
put rucks wit stuns wit bulders in  
de beskit wot dey shud Kerry dem miles  
wit miles. Mmmmm - dot doity falla.

Post 2.

und so dey berrit hakrost dot  
Gitchfeld pottage wit wipkin wit walik



wit nashin from tith and want in  
yist Punt and in de strom until dey  
gradually kem hat Schmidt feldt. And so  
dey got better wit heggas and peddled  
hat Lettel Punt and ett sopper and  
dot dooty Puf Cuning hat de solt  
fergatten and dey kust him out wit  
breuch and want in bet and wuz sun  
rapst hin hums from Muffus.

### Post 3

So dey laroy next munnin  
refrisht wit runoot from wiggar  
und hefta bruf kust de punt sur kim-  
nubbigatit wit bun, muts wit smot krex

from Yigguut. And dey heed lorch,  
hmmmmmm, soch a fist wit benkit -  
bins wit puk wit hesti paddlin wit  
biklon wit HRIZ PODDIN, hmmm, dunt  
esk. And so dey want hum wit spid  
wit kroopiditi wit selery und dey tsaw  
~~ha~~ bivickem hin Madabruk und dey tsed,  
"Hut dug, soch a goot tum dot we hat,  
hmmmm, dunt esk!"

So, soch a dollink Marrywetter, ett  
opp hall de fizz time.



An overcast day.

Alas, George Simonds has joined  
the Mumps ranks.

Thursday  
August 26  
B. 29.4  
T. 60  
W. Variable  
Cold, cloudy

J. G. W. gave the last of his talks on the Maya remains. He told in detail of the almost unbelievable amount of delicate and elaborate stone carving, and of the wonderful sacred books, made up of hieroglyphics and pictures. Only three of these have been preserved (the Spaniards having destroyed 20,000), and they are marvels of detail. He told of his actual finding, in the forest, of a hitherto unknown temple, with deer bones of fresh sacrifices, showing that religious rites are still celebrated there by the Indians, the direct descendants of the Maya. When they entered it - the first white men to set foot inside! - the first thing they saw was the skeleton of a Jaguar, with a bullet-hole in the skull; it must long since have crept in there to die. Not having expected to find ruins on this day, they had brought no digging tools, and took the Jaguar's shoulder-blade to dig in the thick silt of the floor - finding at the first scoop a fine stone spearhead, only a very few of which have been found in the whole course of Maya excavation!

He also told of the sacrificial chasm, where young girls, together with gold and silver ornaments, were thrown from a seventy-foot precipice into water below; and said that an American consul had rigged a crane and shovel from the top, and in a short time brought up not only an unbelievable amount of human bones, but \$12,000 worth of gold; and this, he said, was but a scratch on the

Thursday surface.  
cont'd

It would be hard to ~~say~~ how absorbingly interesting these talks have been, giving us, at first hand, an impression of this extraordinary lost civilization, almost as vivid as if we ourselves had gone also into the trackless Yucatan forest.

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Canoe Practice was quite stiff this morning, thanks to a southerly breeze, and good work was done - though with plenty to learn, still, before we are all Able Canoemen!

We have forgotten to mention the very good Path, cut by Morning Squads above Faculty Coffee, where the old path was too near the edge. This is as good a piece of work as has been done all summer.

In Afternoon Reading, we have finished The Shaving of Shagpat and begun A Legend of Montrose.

#### Senior Soccer

##### Fatimas

P. N. M.  
C. H. C.  
J. G. W.  
L. C. Z.  
Wheeler  
Eshleman  
Schoyer  
Bowditch  
Henderson  
Brown  
Jackson

##### Chesterfields

J. A. L.  
P. K. A.  
W. D. T.  
P. S. D.  
Sperry, M.  
Richards, Hal  
Turner  
Whitman, Roy  
Michaelis  
Richards, Ham  
Birckhead

This was one of the first definitely one-sided games that we have had this season. The material to choose from was more limited than usual, because of the Camping-trip and the toll that Mumps still continues to take.

However, the afternoon gave us some thrills and some



information; the smaller members of  
each side showed up to very good effect

Thursday  
cont'd

on numerous occasions, while one or two of the larger  
individuals appeared to be laboring under some undefinable *paralysis*  
and mysterious handicap.

On one occasion in the second quarter Wheeler, from a  
mix-up in front of the Chesterfields' goal made a tremen-  
dous effort to score. The ball rose sharply, and with such  
rapidity, from his foot that, striking the cross-bar of the  
goal, it knocked it off! The posts came down with a crash.  
Wheeler raised his hand in an attitude of victory, or poss-  
ibly defence, and the ball came in contact with it. An ap-  
peal to the umpire drew forth the astute decision of "Time  
out!"

In the first three quarters the Fatimas had the advan-  
tage, Wheeler scoring three goals by very good following  
up. Schoyer scored neatly from the kick-off, from a dif-  
ficult angle. Two free kicks and a goal by P. N. M. com-  
pleted the score of 7 for the Fatimas.

In the final quarter the Chesterfields made a most de-  
termined effort to rally, and, chiefly due to the very ex-  
cellent work of J. A. L., they had the advantage for fif-  
teen minutes. P. S. D. scored one goal for the Chester-  
fields.

The balance of power for the Fatimas lay in their  
defence - L. C. Z., J. G. W. and Bowditch proving more  
than equal to any strain that was put upon them.

#### Junior Soccer

Dills  
Matless  
Minturn  
Boardman

Edgeworths  
Wallace  
Sturges  
Alsop, J.

Thursday  
cont'd

Dills (cont'd)  
Burr  
Alsop, S.  
Pierce  
Cox  
Hirst  
Whitman, Rt.

Edgeworths (cont'd)  
Sloan  
Watson, T.  
Wentworth  
Chapin  
Richards, T.  
Sperry, W.

A 0-0 tie was the outcome of one of the best Junior Soccer games ever played at Camp. With Campers away and Mumpers out of action, There were only nine players on a side, instead of fifteen, as is usually the case. The result was that everyone, whatever his position, had plenty of chance to get into the play. With fewer players, there was less blind scrimmaging and more passing and "open order." Both goals were so frequently threatened that every player was playing his hardest nearly all the time.

---  
L. C. Z., P. N. M., J. G. W., Schoyer, Michaelis, M. Sperry, Birckhead, H, Richards, and H. H. Richards had Fishing - Suppers Out - after Soccer. They tried a new stunt this time, coming in and cooking supper on the Point, then going out again. Very good supper was cooked, round a good fire, and it was a cosy and cheerful time.

Fish caught:

L. C. Z.	6 perch	
P. N. M.	19 Perch	
J. G. W.	42 perch, 1 bass	
Shackford	(later) 5 perch	
W. D. T.	(later) 2 bass	Total: 75 (3 bass)

Total fish for season:

1426 fish (128 bass)

The Camping Trip came back in good shape, able to repeat the remark of earlier Braves, "Once again the Itchfield Carry has been Scratched." - They found the long carry no easier than it has been before, but made good time - and brought back the exciting news of a new



Beaver Dam well under way, with Beaver

Thursday  
cont'd

houses all built, on Meadow Brook! This

is the first time Beavers have been on the brook, since

we have known anything of the region. - The Expedition

brought back two fresh-nibbled pieces of poplar, the bark

still green, as trophies.

In the afternoon arrived

*Sumner Putnam*

who has been much too long away, and, a delightful surprise,

*Elizabeth T. Coolidge and Oliver H. Coolidge,*  
while later Mrs. Joe Coolidge came in for a call.

Boats, after Supper, only made more fun by the coming  
up of quite a lively Southerly breeze.

More Alf's Button, for half-past-niners.

Friday

August 27

B. 29.4

T. 60

W. S.W.

Foggy

A rainy-ish day; a day also of many nice visitors.

Mrs. Joe Coolidge and her little daughter came for the day and night.

A. G. D., C. W., and R. H. Gardiner came out for lunch.

J. C. R. and Nancy came back from Gardiner.

The Zahner family picniced in the Rest-House.

J. A. L. gave a very good Morning Talk on the Moxie trip.

A Fish-cleaning squad performed - and we may here mention the very stylish green tubs, painted in Squad-time, that now replace the rather untidy-looking waste-boxes in Sunshine Alley.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Coolidge left, soon after lunch.

At the end of Afternoon Reading, we had the Annual Parliament of Manners. Generally we have it a little earlier, which would have been a good thing this year, also, as on some points (as in audience, at Sing-Song, Charades, etc), our manners have grown a little uncouth.

The chief points taken up were: this fundamental one of the courtesy of attention and listening. The Prefects acted out a very telling example of the unattractiveness of an inattentive and "gorming" audience; Another point: responsibility to guests (P. S. D. and P. K. A. acted out a good example of bad and neglectful manners to a guest - "Allah sends the guest"); standing when a lady who is speaking to you is standing; not crowding and pushing out of doorways or in any group (this has generally been found to be more the fault of girls' Camps than of Boys'); meeting the eyes,



always, of the person to whom you are speaking, Friday  
 especially of the person with whom you are shaking cont'd  
 hands; personal cleanliness - a dirty guest is seldom a "re-  
 peater" at pleasant house parties; taking at least a little  
 of whatever food is set before you (no one, when he is a  
 host, enjoys having his food refused, and it should be a  
 part of normal hardiness not to be choosy and dainty. - "I  
 have seen better men eat worse food and shut up about it,"  
 the remark of a big Westerner at a New England college table;) Keeping your wits about you at table and in any company, and  
 fielding the other person's ball, in talk and courtesy gen-  
 erally. In winding up, L. E. R. spoke most searchingly of  
 courtesy in letter-writing; no one enjoys not getting an answer  
 to a letter or a present. Everyone likes getting letters. She  
 spoke especially of forming and keeping, as one of life's  
 most precious possessions, the habit of family letter-writing -  
 the stupid, useless loss and waste it is when families drift  
 apart in later life, don't have each other to count on, through  
 lack of this habit. A few good points in manners were brought  
 up by P. S. D., P. K. A., and some of the boys, before the  
 Parliament ended.

---

### Senior Soccer

#### Pall Malls

P. N. M.  
 L. C. Z.  
 J. G. W.  
 P. K. A.  
 C. H. C.  
 Sperry, M.  
 Kennard  
 Wheeler  
 Turner  
 Watson, H.  
 Henderson

#### Abdullahs

J. A. L.  
 W. D. T.  
 K. D. R.  
 P. S. D.  
 J. C. C.  
 S. P.  
 Bowditch  
 Schoyer  
 Eshleman  
 Jameson  
 Richards, Hal

There was a good <sup>deal of</sup> delay in starting this game, getting a

Friday ball which could stand the hardships of the  
cont'd game proving difficult.

When it finally did start, however, it proved to be a good game, much better than yesterday's, in spite of the horrible weather - a steady drizzling rain falling all afternoon and making the footing very treacherous.

In the first quarter the Abdullahts seemed to have the advantage, and most of the playing was around the Pall Malls' goal. In spite of good work and several excellent stops by Henderson, S. P. scored once and J. C. C. once for the Abdullahts.

In the second quarter, the play was much more evenly distributed over the field. There was much trouble with "heels" on the throw-ins, which delayed things somewhat. Wheeler kicked a goal, starting the scoring for the Pall Malls. There was one terrific collision between J. C. C. and L. C. Z. in front of the Pall Malls' goal, the ball bouncing off the top of the goal, but not going through. (N. B. The goal-post at the south end of the field now has a new top, and looks quite rejuvenated.)

Third quarter. At first the playing was mostly around the Pall Malls' goal, but H. Watson and the backs did yeoman service, and the Abdullahts were unable to score. Then back to the Abdullahts' goal, where P. N. M. scored, tying the score. This was shortly followed by another goal for the Pall Malls, made by C. H. C.

The field had become as slippery as ice by the end of the game, and the falls in the last quarter were numerous and elaborate. This was nevertheless a very fast period. Just at the end, C. H. C. made the victory of the Pall Malls



more decisive by getting another goal,  
making the final score 4-2.

Friday  
cont'd

### Junior Soccer

#### Governors

Wallace  
Wentworth  
Michaelis  
Matless  
Jackson  
Birckhead  
Sperry, W.  
Pierce  
Watson, T.  
Alsop, S.

#### Peter Schuylers

Brown  
Whitman, Roy  
Minturn  
Richards, Ham  
Shackford  
Boardman  
Richards, T.  
Burr  
Alsop, J.  
Chapin

The system, accidental yesterday but done on purpose today, of having smaller sides, continued to be successful, and the game was a very good one. The Peter Schuylers won, 1-0, the lone goal being made by Minturn, who played a very good game throughout. The quarters had to be cut short, eight minutes each, as the Senior game had been so late in starting. ---

After Soccer, J. G. W. fished, getting 26 fish (1 bass).

Total for season:

1452 (129 bass)

Digestion Club read another Red Saunders story, a Touch of Nature.

Dumb Crambo afterwards; in the middle of which a short but violent thunderstorm came up; it poured guns and pitchforks for about twenty minutes, converting the Infirmary Puddle to Swimming Pool size in no time (and incidentally marooning S. M., who had to make her escape by the back window;) one blinding flash and crash came close together and must have struck very near the Point - as J. G. W., who was fishing during the dampness just off the Point, was aware.

Friday  
cont'd

Morse Alf's Button.

Though there are no more Mumps today, the Camp Hoodoo is still on the job. During Senior Soccer, Johnny Hirst was playing in a little informal Soccer Game and fell, cracking his wrist. P. N. M. took him to Waterville, where Dr. Risley set the arm, under ether. The sufferer took it finely, in the best of spirits, but it is horrid to have had it happen.



Fair, almost entirely calm.

The big happening of the day is that

Eddie Johnson is out of prison! coming into

Camp for Sing-song. It is certainly good to have him back.

Shell Navigators did well.

Another day of visitors. Mrs. Storey and Bill came over from Clearwater Pond, with Peter Wentworth's sister and Bill's young brother. Mrs. Eyer came, to see how George is recovering from the Mumps. Gilbert Fuller's father, mother and sister came for supper, and Mr. and Mrs. Woodbridge, with their boy, for a call.

#### FINAL BOAT AND CANOE RACES

##### Order of Events

1. Senior Singles (Trials)
2. Junior Doubles (Trials)
3. Senior Doubles - standing (Trials)
4. Junior Doubles (Finals)
5. Senior Singles (Finals)
6. Senior Doubles - standing (Finals)
7. Rangeley Doubles
8. Rangeley Singles
9. Junior Fours
10. Senior Fours

Senior Singles - standing      Pickerel and back

##### First Heat

Time: 3:41 2/5

1. Bowditch - Squannacook
2. Sperry, M. - Hecuba
3. Eshleman - Pink
4. Turner - Grayling

Bowditch did very well, paddling on one side, and going steadily. He opened up a lead at the start and kept it throughout, though Sperry, who was also paddling in good form, looked threatening for a time. Bowditch won from Sperry by six lengths, while Eshleman was third by ten.

##### Second Heat

Time: 3:26 4/5

1. Wheeler - Grayling
2. Jameson - Pink
3. { Watson, H. - Hecuba
4. { Boardman - Squannacook

Saturday  
August 28  
B. 29.4  
T. 60  
W. None  
Fair

Saturday This heat was much faster than the last, and  
cont'd Wheeler won by a very large margin - about twenty-  
five lengths. The race for second place was very  
close. Jameson led all the way in, but steered wildly at the  
finish, and only defeated Boardman and H. Watson, who finished  
in a dead heat, by a length.

### Third Heat

Time: 4:04 2/5

1. Schoyer - Pink
2. Richards, H. H. - Hecuba
3. Kennard - Squannacook

This heat was slower than the other two, but exciting. Schoyer had slightly the advantage of Richards after rounding Pickerel, but the latter picked up on the way in, and Schoyer won by only a length. Kennard was third by two lengths.

### Finals

Time: 3:17 2/5

1. Wheeler - Hecuba
2. Bowditch - Pink
3. Schoyer - Squannacook

A very fast heat, with good paddling shown by all three. Wheeler was only slightly ahead of Bowditch at Pickerel, but rounded the flag very nicely, and lengthened his lead considerably on the way in, winning by four lengths.

### Junior Doubles

Pickerel and back

### First Heat

Time: 3:31 1/5

1. Minturn and Bassett - Pink
2. Jackson and Wallace - Squannacook
3. Fuller and Sloan - Grayling
4. Sperry, W. and Watson, T. - Hecuba

Although the steering of the Pink was rather wild at first, it improved after rounding Pickerel, and at the finish defeated the Squannacook - both being paddled in very good form - by a length. The Grayling was five lengths behind the Squannacook, and the Hecuba a very close fourth.

### Second Heat

Time: 3:34

1. Richards, Ham and Birckhead - Pink
2. Michaelis and Matless - Squannacook
3. Shackford and Wentworth - Grayling
- disqualified - Brown and Chapin- Hecuba

The Grayling started off badly, steering wildly, and was not thereafter able to make up the distance lost. All four had rather a bad time rounding the flags. The Pink went well on the way in, and defeated the Squannacook by a small margin. The Hecuba was disqualified for finishing north of the mooring-eggs.



Third Heat

Time: 3:43 4/5

Saturday  
cont'd

1. Richards, T. and Alsop, S. - Hecuba
2. Sturges and Alsop, J. - Squannacook
3. Pierce and Burr - Grayling
4. Whitman, Roy and Cox - Pink

The Hecuba went very well all the way, rounded the flag first, and increased its lead coming in, winning by seven lengths. The Squannacook was second, and the Grayling, which had been going very nicely at first, but had lost much time in trying to round the flag the wrong way, third. The Pink was last, as the steersman was so intent on steering that he did not paddle much.

Finals

Time: 3:19 1/5

1. Richards, Ham and Birckhead - Squannacook
2. Minturn and Bassett - Pink
3. Richards, T. and Alsop, S. - Hecuba

A very good race. Although at first Bassett, in the Pink, set too high a stroke, he soon improved, and the three canoes were close together on the turn. Coming in the Squannacook pulled out ahead, and, though it seemed for a while as though the Pink might be able to pass her, won by two lengths. The crew of the Hecuba was not so powerful, and was third by three lengths. It was a fine race, though, and the time very good,

Senior Doubles - standing -Pickerel and back

First Heat

Time: 3:13

1. Bowditch and Turner - Hecuba
2. Richards, H. H. and Richards, Ham - Squannacook
3. Kennard and Boardman - Pink

A first class race. Although the Hecuba won by ten lengths, the Squannacook was also very well handled. Both rounded the buoys well, and close together - it was on the home stretch that the Hecuba really got going and pulled out ahead. One of the best races of the afternoon.

Second Heat

Time: 3:16

1. Wheeler and Watson, H. - Squannacook
2. Eshleman and Schoyer - Pink
3. Sperry, M. and Jameson - Hecuba

The Squannacook, though her steering was often wild, won over the Pink by four lengths, with the Hecuba some distance behind that.

Finals

Time: 3:02 3/5

1. Bowditch and Turner - Pink
2. Wheeler and Watson, H. - Hecuba

Saturday            The crew of the Hecuba was powerful, but  
cont'd            erratic. Both canoes rounded the marks well,  
but from then on the Pink, which was paddled in  
fine form, gained, winning by twelve lengths. The time was  
very good.

Rangeley Doubles            Pickerel in

Time: 1:25 4/5

1. Terror - Sperry, W. and Matless - cox: Watson, T.
2. Pantasote-Richards, Ham and Wallace - cox: Cox
3. Yammer -- Burr and Pierce - cox: Whitman, Rt.
4. Erebus - Michaelis and Shackford - cox: Alsop, S.
5. Williwaw- Birkhead and Bassett - cox: Alsop, J.
6. Identical-Brown and Sturges - cox: Jackson

A most exciting and close race, with only a matter of a few feet between the first three boats. The Terror, rowed in very good form, just nosed out the Pantasote, with the Yammer a dangreously close third.

Rangeley Singles            Pickerel in

Time: 1:51 3/5

1. Terror - Watson, T.
2. Erebus - Alsop, S.
3. Identical - Jackson
4. Yammer - Whitman, Rt.
5. Williwaw - Alsop, J.
6. Pantasote - Cox

At first Jackson led, but then Watson, rowing in very fine form, passed him, and after that retained his lead all the way in. Alsop S. gained then, passing Jackson, but Watson was able to keep him off, too, and won by a length. A fine race!

Junior Four-Paddlers            Pickerel and back

Time: 3:08 2/5

1. Worromontogus - Pierce, Wentworth, Shackford, Minturn
2. Ebenezer - Richards, Ham, Birkhead, Burr, Sturges
3. Caughcomgomock - Sperry, W., Brown, Richards, T., Sloan
4. Aboljockamegus - Wallace, Bassett, Jackson, Michaelis

Senior Four-Paddlers            Pickerel and back  
twice

Time: 6:06

1. Aboljockamegus - Wheeler, Kennard, Jameson, Boardman
2. Worromontogus - Bowditch, Eshleman, Schoyer, Watson, H.
3. Caughcomgomock - Richards, H. H., Sperry, M., Sperry, W.,  
Turner

The last two events of the afternoon were the junior



Saturday  
cont'd

and senior four-paddlers. In the junior race, the Worry won by two lengths over the Eben, with the other two several lengths behind. It was a close race all the way between the two leading canoes, but Pierce managed his turns better than Richards, and, though the latter's crew were well together, they were weaker, and had nothing left for the final sprint.

In all the canoe races, the turns figured largely in determining the result. This was notably the case in the senior four-paddle race, as this had three turns. Bowditch was the best helmsman of the lot, and his boat gained on the straight stretches, but Kennard, Wheeler's bow-paddler, had a new and effective method of swinging the bow around the buoys which brought victory to the Abol by a scant length. Kennard's method was this: kneeling in the extreme bow, he put his paddle across the stem of his canoe, handle on port side, blade on starboard, at a sharp angle, the turn being port to starboard. This gave him good leverage, brought his paddle-blade into play at the most effective point - i. e., forward of the bow - and incidentally brought the bow down, which helped. - The Corker, steered by H. H. Richards, travelled well on the stretches, but made too wide turns and finished far astern.

To sum up, the afternoon was a great success. There was some crude paddling and some primitive rowing, but the regatta showed a general gain in watermanship for the summer, and there was some really good paddling, notably on the part of Bowditch, who handled his canoe like a veteran. Wheeler deserves credit for his victory in the Senior Singles, but he used the "git-thar" stroke, and won in spite of it. Another year we hope to see in these races more boys who can keep a canoe straight, single-handed, without changing sides. Until one can do this,, he is no canoeist.

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Minturn and Roy Whitman, perhaps finding the afternoon too quiet, staged a fight in the middle of it. The saying, "Hit a fellow your own size!" hardly seems to apply this time, as Whitman's hand is far more painful than Minturn's jaw appears to be.

Saturday  
cont'd

Final Sing Song

1. Overture ----- C.H.C., K.D.R.
2. Interlude ----- Wheeler, S.P., P.K.A., P.S.D., K.D.R.
3. Merryweather Quartette - Graduates' Song
4. Choruses (Scouting Song, Camptown Races, Merryweather Chantey)
5. A Dance ----- Egbert Lyndes
5. B. Gardiner Athletes
6. Stunt - Borria Bungalee Boo ----- K.D.R., C.H.C., et al.
7. Stunt - Sailor Boys ----- Prefects et al.
8. Camp Song

The final Sing Song ought to be the best of the season, and it was. From the opening chords of the overture to the last roaring notes of the Camp Song, everything went "with a bang."

The "Interlude", mysteriously announced, presented a new quartette, who sang melodiously of their working on the levee, and of other interesting matters, concluding with "Good Night, Ladies."

Of the singers, P. S. D., P. K. A., and K. D. R. remained to form part of the Merryweather Quartette, six strong (H. H. R., L. C. Z., C.H. C. making up the number), which took up the wondrous tale, singing right lustily of the Great Day of the Pope and the Sultan (never was a better part-song written!) and of Australian Girls, with topical additions (see below) which brought down the house!

1. Australian girls are very fine girls, etc.  
With codfish bones they comb their curls, etc.  
Hurrah for Australia!



Saturday  
cont'd

2. Oh, if you're out for the boxing  
wreath, etc.  
You've got to dodge Hugh Minturn's teeth, etc.  
Hurrah for the Whitmans!
3. In evening dress the thing that's right, etc.  
Is a dark blue coat all trimmed with white, etc.  
Hurrah for John Sturges!
4. When Jackson gets an answer right, etc.  
Mr. Wiggins runs away in fright, etc.  
Hurrah for Frank Hackson!
5. We all must have our little naps, etc.  
But it takes Big Bill to sleep through taps, etc.  
Hurrah for Bill Ticknor!

Then came the call for "Graduates!" J. G. W., J. C. C., H. Shaw and J. D. Shaw came forward to join the band, and the rafters rang with the "Graduates' Song."

Choruses added still more to the volume of sound; they might have heard "Doodah! Doodah!" at Pine Island had the wind been the right way!

Next our Gardiner Athletes showed their prowess in various directions. Bert Lyndes, accompanied by Ralph Hildreth and Harold Jones on violin and ukelele, danced the "Charleston" with much grace and skill. He was followed by the other two, who gave another beautiful exhibition of tumbling, to the great delight of all.

Ralph is a larger, strongly-built man. It was truly amazing to see with what feather-lightness he tossed his body about as if it were a ball of thistledown. We think he might compete with any professional acrobat, and we are very proud of our Gardiner Boys.

Now came King Borria Bungalee Boo and his four subjects: see the Bab Ballads. The ballad was recited by L. C. Z. and acted with much spirit by C. H. C., K. D. R. four warriors (Bowditch, Watson, H., Whitman, Roy, and

Saturday  
cont'd

Richards, Ham) and four maidens (Minturn, Eshleman, Pierce and Michaëlis). The closing scene in particular was frightfully realistic. Queen Tippy Wippety Woo was far too entrancing, her four pretty Amazons far too bewitching, to meet so summary and dreadful a fate. We hope King Borria and his subjects all had frightful Sashes after their grisly feast!

This was followed by the song of the Three Merry Sailor Lads, sung and danced by W. D. T., P. K. A., P. S. D., Birckhead, Schoyer and Wheeler. Never has this old favorite been given with more delicious abandon. They sang, they danced, they flung themselves about, all in time and tune, to the huge delight of the audience. We know not which to admire most, the boisterous jollity of the Sailor Boys, or the audacious yet prudent coquetry of the Three Merry Maids!

The Camp Song - then Good night.



<u>Appointments for the Week (Aug. 29 - Sept. 5)</u>		Sunday
		August 29
Light -----	Bowditch	B. 29.6
		T. 61
Flag -----	Kennard	W. N.W.
		Fair
Weather -----	Matless	
Inspectors -----	Johnson and Eshleman	

The Round the Horn-ers, K. D. R. and P. K. A., got back in good time, though they mentioned a nap on the way, and reminiscences of islands beyond the Station seemed to come into their talk, raising doubts as to whether they found the landing-place right away. The effects of the trip and a large breakfast proved too much for one of them, however, and P. K. A. spent rather a miserable day.

Another Mumper, sad to say - Marcy Sperry joined them today. (Realizing in the night that he was getting Mumps, he got up early and packed his trunk, leaving an entirely neat cubicle before retiring to the Old Infirmary!)

The Fullers were here in the morning, bringing back Gilbert, whom they had taken to spend the night with them. Eddie Johnson's grandfather came for a call, and R. H. R. was here for dinner.

Today was the Sunday for Faculty Butlers. After they had finished buttling with sang froid and savoir faire, the Rice Pudding Speeches began.

H. R. threw the hat into the ring by declaring himself for rice-pudding!

He was followed by H. H. R., who backed him up strong-

Sunday  
cont'd

ly, declaring that Merryweather had always been known as a Rice Pudding Camp, and saying that, were there any flag besides the Stars and Stripes on the Flagpole, that flag would surely bear on it in large letters, "Rice Pudding!" He also reminisced about the first appearance of Rice Pudding in Camp - how the demand far exceeded the supply, and how thereafter for many years, whenever Rice Pudding appeared on the table, it was greeted with cheers and wavings of red napkins.

He was followed by J. G. W., who, though declaring himself completely open-minded and standing for freedom of choice, opened his speech by saying that we all know rice-pudding is a nasty mealy food. Also, an impressive point - Has any pudding been named after a national leader? And think of Washington Pie!

L. C. Z., declaring himself also for open-mindedness, raised the hopes of the Anti-Rice-Pudding-ers for a few moments. But then it turned out that he too was supporting it, and their hopes were blasted.

P. N. M. strengthened the defence of Rice Pudding by citing cases taken from Ancient History. The idea of the Phalanx was taken from the sight of the rice, waving in the wind. Everything seemed to point toward Rice Pudding as the obvious and natural diet of mankind.

J. A. L.'s short but incisive oration was: "I am for Pie."

C. H. C., with becoming modesty, urged that no one be influenced by his words, and declared that he did not wish to foster any party-feeling; but begged that watermelon and Washington Pie should not appear on the lists,



and trusted that Gingerbread and Whipped

Sunday  
cont'd

Cream would head them. His words seemed

to have effect, as when the votes were counted, Gingerbread led the list.

Rice Pudding also found its place on the list, but its margin of victory was not large.

#### Results

1. Gingerbread and Whip	48 votes
2. Apple Pie	46
3. Blueberry Pie	40
4. Peaches	38
5. Watermelon	31
6. Canteloupe	30
7. Rice Pudding	29
7. Oranges	29
9. Jam Tails	27
10. Bananas	26
11. Washington Pie	23
12. Roman Nose	22
13. Mince Pie	17
14. Frog Dumplings	13

#### Ice Creams

1. Vanilla and Chocolate Cow	26
2. Chocolate	21
3. Peach	19
4. Banana	13
5. Vanilla and Maple Cow	11
6. Coffee	10
7. Pineapple	8
8. Caramel	7
(and Henderson's lone vote for Prune Whip!)	

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The weather was very unkind, blowing too much for a Water Picnic, but not quite enough for Canoe Test, all afternoon. So there were Boat-building and informal Skowhegan at the Point.

#### Skowhegan

First Game	-	Sperrys	-	3	runs	-	0
Second Game	-	Bassetts	-	1	run	-	0
Third Game	-	Sperrys	-	8	runs	-	2
Fourth Game	-	Sperrys	-	8	runs	-	0
Fifth Game	-	Bassetts	-	2	runs	-	0
Sixth Game	-	Sperrys	-	4	runs	-	0
Seventh Game	-	Sperrys	-	4	runs	-	0
Eighth Game	-	Sperrys	-	1	run	-	0
Ninth Game	-	Bassetts	-	4	runs	-	0
Tenth Game	-	Sperrys	-	2	runs	-	0
Eleventh Game	-	Sperrys	-	3	runs	-	0

Sunday  
cont'd

There was a Picnic in the Pine Boudoir;  
afterwards H. H. R. read the story of Derido,  
or How the Giant Got His Patchwork Quilt. Then Rounds.

Hymns. And for half-past-niners Kipling's fine  
story, Bread Upon The Waters.

in the Pine Boudoir, 1885,



A gorgeous Northwest day; the wind rising steadily to a stiff white-cap blow, with the splendid results of two Canoe-tests passed, and the best Scouting of the season.

Monday  
August 30  
B. 29.55  
T. 60  
W. W.  
Fair, windy

P. K. A. is in the Infirmary for a day: not a proof that Round the Horn by night is too hard a trip, but that full-size (or extra-size!) Sunday breakfast immediately subsequent to same is Injudicious.

H. R. went on with Forestry Talks, begun Saturday, giving an account of how forest fires are fought.

In spite of hopes, the wind wasn't quite Canoe Test strength in the morning, but good practising was done; and was rewarded, for during Dinner, up the wind whipped to required strength, with running white-caps; spectators "raced and ran" like leaves before a gale, and before you could say Jack Robinson the first candidate, P. S. D., was in the Squannacook and off. Reading, Faculty Coffee, and even Faculty smokes were postponed.

P. S. D. handled his canoe well, and had little difficulty in passing, getting over the course quickly and efficiently.

W. D. T. did well on the outward (windward) leg, but after rounding Pickerel his boat swamped in the heavy seas - he is too big a man for the ~~Binn~~ <sup>Binn</sup>.

Wheeler was next, and his good watermanship showed the result of much practice. He made good time, kept his boat steady, and passed handily.

Bowditch paddled well, and got around the course in good shape, but he had not had enough practice in climb-

Monday        ing into a canoe from the water, and capsized  
cont'd        at this critical point.

It is hard luck that P. K. A. is under the weather, and cannot take advantage of this fine wind.

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#### Fifth Scouting Afternoon

Perfect Scouting weather - the howling wind, super-Canoe-test at times, raged all afternoon, making it cool and necessitating very loud shooting. Mumps, cracked wrists and other ailments have hit the Algonquins much harder than the Iroquois, as they were only 21 in number to the Iroquois' 26.

#### First Game

Owing to the wind, the Algonquins, on the north, had to have several scouts to relay the starting-signal, instead of the usual one. It worked well, the side getting a very fast start - J. A. L. got to the Oak Tree at the South End on his first dash, there to be killed. In five minutes more, Brown, Iroquois, came in, to even things up. But then the outlook became dark for the Algonquins, J. G. W., H. H. R., and two smaller braves coming in in succession. Most of the action was in the southwest corner of the field, where the Algonquin party, getting very far forward in the first rush, encountered a nest of Iroquois, and was annihilated. More braves in - then a lull; with fifteen minutes to play, the Iroquois led, with 5 killed to 8. The next to appear were one Algonquin and four Iroquois - P. N.M. very damp from shore work - tying the score. At the end of the game, the Iroquois began falling very fast, finally putting the Algonquins three ahead on shots. For a time it seemed as though



# Algonquins

	I				II				III			
	Killed	Shots	Runs		Killed	Shots	Runs		Killed	Shots	Runs	
J.A.L.	X				X				X			
H.H.R.	X				X				X			
J.G.W.	X				X				X			
K.D.R.	X	••					1		X	•		
P.K.A.	○	○	○		○		○		○	○	○	
W.D.T.	X				○				○			
Alsop, S.	✓				X				✓			
Bassell		•	1		X				X	☠	1	
Bowditch	✓				✓				X			
Chabin		••								•		
Henderson	X				X				✓			
Hirst	○	○	○		○	○	○		○	○	○	
Jackson	✓					•	1		X	•		
Michaelis	X	•			X				X	••		
Minturn		•	1			•			X	••		
Richards, T.	✓				✓				X	••		
Schoyer	X				X	••••			X	••		
Sloan	✓					••••						
Sturges	✓				✓				✓			
Watson, T.	X				✓				X			
Wentworth		••			X	•			X	☠		
Wheeler		•••				••			X	••••		
Whitman, Royl	✓				X				✓			

# Iroquois

	I				II				III			
	Killed	Shots	Runs		Killed	Shots	Runs		Killed	Shots	Runs	
C.H.C.	X								X	•••		
J.C.C.			1		X	•			X	•		
P.N.M.	X	•				••			X	•		
L.C.Z.	X								X			
P.S.D.	X								X			
Alsop, J.	X	•			X				X			
Birchhead	X	•			X				X			
Boardman	X				X				X			
Brown	X								X			
Burr	✓				✓				X			
Cox	X	••							X			
Eshleman	✓	•	1		X				X			
Eyer		•							X			
Fuller	✓				X				X			
Jameson	✓				X				X			
Kennard		•			X				X			
Matless	X				X				X			
Pierce	X								X			
Richards, H.H.		•			X				X			
Richards, H.	✓				X				X			
Shackford	✓								X			
Sperry, M.	○	○	○		○	○			X			
Sperry, W.	✓				X	••						
Turner		•			✓				✓			
Wallace	✓					•			✓			
Watson, H.	X				✓				X			
Whitman, Robt	✓								✓			

Monday the game was not to be decided by these, as  
cont'd

J. C. C. came in with a run for the Iroquois, followed by Eyer with another, both made through the northeast corner. The Iroquois' rejoicing was short, however, as Bassett and Minturn, each with a run for the Algonquins, came in soon. This tied the score on runs, so it was settled on shots after all, the Algonquins winning 12-9, putting them only one game behind for the season.

#### Second Game

The wind, though it had dropped a little, still roared loudly - the sky was completely overcast now, and a slight drizzle fell at the beginning of the game.

Little of the start could be seen from the Bone-yard, though the Iroquois seemed to be getting away fast. Most of the action was again concentrated on the shore. Dead braves came in rapidly, mostly from the shore, and at the end of fifteen minutes, the Algonquins led, with 2 killed to 8. After this, it evened up considerably, and the final score was 14 shots for the Algonquins to 11 for the Iroquois. K. D. R. and Jackson also brought in runs for the Algonquins, making the score in runs 2-0; the former made his run through the middle woods, with the latter a little to the east of him.

Score for season now tied!

#### Third Game

Colder and colder grew the wind, and a short shower fell. A very fast start for the Algonquins, some of them getting as far as the Oak Tree on the South again, on the first dash - there was, consequently, much action in the Middle Woods throughout the game. Warriors from both sides



came in rapidly, the score when the game  
was half over being 4 Algonquin dead to 8

Monday  
cont'd

Iroquois. Three more Iroquois followed. Then Bassett, with a run for the Algonquins, and the tragic tale of his murder by S. Alsop. Brown evened this with a run for the Iroquois, and the Algonquins finally won on shots, 16-11, putting them one game ahead for the season, with one more afternoon to play.

It was an afternoon of fine Scouting; the high wind and coolness, the no-relay system, and, especially, the approaching end of the season and increasing importance of each game, had everyone keyed up to a high pitch, and improved the playing accordingly. There was less Bonehead-play than usual - one murder, one stray-shot, and two "personal contacts," accidental but unfortunate. Two suicides, showing conscientiousness, were reported in the last game. The best Scouting of the summer, and, with the series as close as it is and the Scouts getting a better knowledge of the game all the time, the last one should be even better.

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Digestion Club and then quiet games for half-past-eighters.

Reading for half-past-niners.

Tuesday  
August 31  
B. 29.64  
T. 59  
W. N.W.  
Fair, windy

It is pretty nice to have P. K. A.  
back; but sad to have Larry Henderson a  
temporary Infirmary case.

A second tremendous day! We really need-  
n't have worried about plans, for the Weather took charge,  
and provided both entertainment and occupation. We don't  
often have a two-reef blow two days running, but we've had  
it this time - Super-Canoe-Test, with the whole lake a mass  
of tearing white-caps.

The Erebus protested first, biting through her painter  
during morning reading. Fortunately, Hugh Minturn (his  
eyes by some miraculous chance being lifted for a second  
from his book) had the "bean" to notice that she was gone  
from her moorings, and gave the alarm; and the University  
force rescued her from the rocks by the Ouananiche Slip,  
before she had pounded too badly.

The Float was heaving and plunging awash in the heavy  
sea, and in morning work K. D. R. first saw that the last  
length of the Slip had worked loose at the Shore end, and  
was in the water, battering at the supports. A Faculty crew  
repaired the damage - all but one missing board - during  
Swim.

Swim was truly tremendous: the rushing seas (as long  
from crest to crest as we have often had them) throwing the  
rejoicing swimmers about like little corks. - P. S. D. and  
S. Putnam went out in kayaks and outdid speed-boats, rushing  
in from Pickerel Rock on the crests of combers.

After Swim, Skipper decided that the strain was more  
than ought to be required of any painters, and got the Fac-



ulty to move the Rangeleys and beach them  
all in safe harbor, round the Point. They  
were thrown about considerably before reaching the lee.

Tuesday  
cont'd

In the afternoon Baseball.

### Senior Ball

In spite of the absence of P. N. M., P. K. A., and other good players, the fielding and batting were good; the base-running, however, especially that of the losing team, was rather wild.

In the first inning, the Left-Overs scored on two successive two-ply swats, but, though they subsequently filled the sacks, S. P. whiffed three and stopped further scoring. After Schoyer, the first Stop-Gap, was erased, J. C. C. and J. A. L. wangled their way out the primrose paths and were wafted in by S. P.'s double-barrelled shot to the left grove. The tie was knotted right away, when J. Shaw and P. S. D. found the right-field territory safe for despatching bingles to. In the third inning K. D. R. scored on a hit and some unstopping of the gaps on the other side's defence. The German waiter then smacked a daisy-cutter to the outer garden; J. C. C. forced him, and after being caught in a hot-box between the third station and home, he exploded for the tying tally. J. A. L. tried to copy him, but the Left-Overs had cooled down, and he was nabbed.

In the fifth canto, the Left-Overs forged one more marker, but in the sixth the whole darned blacksmith shop blew up. The Igorotian outer gardener swung his bamboo against the cocoanut for a safe smack, and, though the Swordfish stabbed the air three times, Wheeler's scorcher was too hot

Tuesday  
cnnt'd

for Schoyer to handle. One run came in when J. Shaw grounded out, but when P. S. D., L. C. Z., and K. D. R. swung their sledges in rapid succession, the spheroid was hammered almost flat - as, indeed, were the Stop-Gaps! For the rest of the game, the conflagration gradually simmered down, a change of hurlers helping the Stop-Gaps somewhat, but the Left-Overs had struck when the iron was hot. They were returned the victors ~~in~~ nine rounds by a count of 10-4.

As a dying gasp for the Stop-Gaps, Eshleman swatted a fly to right field which any right fielder would have caught. But there was no such! Igorote, forgetting that he was not in the tropics, was having a siesta under the pine-tree. He awoke with a start and finished the game at his post, the razzberry chorus gradually subsiding.

#### Bug Ball

The game between the May Flies and the June Bugs was pretty slow. R. Shaw's team early established a lead, getting seven runs in the first inning to none for the other team, Jackson's. This they increased until at the end of the third the score was 12-2 in their favor. Then Jackson's men began to rally, getting three runs in the fourth inning, and nine in the fifth, and finally winning 18-16. There was not much heavy hitting. Roy Whitman got a three-base hit, Wallace two two-base ones, and T. Richards one two-bagger.

---  
Games on the Hill, then Earth, Air and Water for half-past-eighters.

More Alf for half-past-niners.



Senior Ball

## Left-Overs

vs.

## Stop-Gaps.

At... Sodgers' Field

when Tuesday, August 31

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Left. Overs	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.B	S.H.
			6	Shaw, J., s.												5	2	2	0	0
			4	P.S.D., 2.												5	2	4	3	0
			3	L.C.Z., 1.												4	1	2	0	0
			2	K.D.R., c.												5	3	5	3	0
			5	W.D.T., 3.												5	0	1	1	0
			8	Bowditch, cf.												5	0	0	0	0
			9	Jameson, cf.												5	1	1	0	0
			7	Eyer, l.f.												5	0	0	0	0
			1	Wheeler, p.												4	1	0	0	0
				Totals	1	2	3	0	3	5	0	0	1			43	10	15	7	0

Time.....h.....m. Umpires. **H.H.R.**.....Scorer. **A.S.**.....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Stop-Gaps	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.B.	S.H.	
			4	Schoyer, 2,													4	1	2	0	0
			2	J.C.C., c.,													4	2	0	2	0
			3	J.A.L., 1, (S.P., 6th)													3	1	3	5	0
			1	S. P. P., 1, (S.A.L., 6th)													3	0	1	0	0
			5	Eshleman, 3,													4	0	2	1	0
			6	Watson, H. S.,													3	0	0	1	0
			8	Kenward, cf.													4	0	1	0	0
			7	Michaelis, bf.													4	0	0	0	0
			9	Turner, ff.													4	0	0	0	0
				Totals													33	4	9	9	0

Earned Runs.....	Two Base Hits.....	Three Base Hits.....	Home Runs.....
First on Balls—off..	Putnam, 1 (5 $\frac{1}{2}$ innings), J.A.L., 0 (3 $\frac{1}{2}$ i);	off..	Wheeler, 3;
Struck out—by..	Putnam, 12 (5 $\frac{1}{2}$ inings); J.A.L., 7 (3 $\frac{1}{2}$ i)	by..	Wheeler, 8;
Left on Bases.....	;	Double Plays -	Shaw to L.C.Z. (5 $\frac{1}{2}$ ).
Wild Pitches.....	Passed Balls.....		
First Base on Errors.....	Hit by Pitcher.....		



June 13, 1908 vs. May 7, 1908

At ..... when Aug 31st

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			2	1		1	2	3		3		1									
			5	2		1	2	2			1	2									
			7	3		2	1	3			1										
			1			3		1			1										
			5		1		1	1			2										
			4		1		1	1			1										
			6																		
			3																		
			8																		
			Totals	0	1	1	3	9		0	2	2									

Time.....h.....m. Umpires..... Scorer.....

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R.	IB.	S.	B.	S.	H.
			6	1			1		1												
			6	1			1		2												
			7	1		1	2		3		1										
			3			1			1		2										
			1			2	3				1										
			2			3		1			1										
			5				1		1		3										
			9				1		1		1										
			8				1				2										
			3				1		1		3										
			Totals	7	7	7	11	1	1	3	8	9									

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits..... Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....  
First on Balls-off.....; off.....  
Struck out-by.....; by.....  
Left on Bases..... Double Plays.....  
Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....  
First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher.....



The great blow tired itself out, late yesterday afternoon, leaving us an evening of unspeakably brilliant starlight.

Wednesday  
September 1  
B. 29.68  
T. 58  
W. S.W.  
Fair

Quite a few rehearsals were put through during Squad time, and later R. H. R. took photographs.

We forgot to say that Bill Bassett's family came to call yesterday afternoon. We will repeat, what the new boys may not know, that Bill's father and uncles own the Point, and that it is through their great kindness that we have such free enjoyment of the Point.

### Last Scouting

Admirable weather for the Last Afternoon; a good breeze, enough for a good rustle through the woods, mostly overcast, and cool.

#### First Game

A very tense, close game. The Algonquins, starting from the south, had quite a party on the Sweetfern, but beyond this (and the sight of two unskilled warriors naively crawling down the middle of the path), nothing whatever was visible from the Bone-yard till the end of the first twenty minutes, when J. G. W. came in killed, having got into a cul-de-sac of enemies on the Woods side. Ten minutes later, C. H. C. followed suit - tying the score! Five minutes later, J. A. L. came in, from very near the North line, followed by Eyer and one or two others from the Sweetfern; and a bunch of four Iroquois came up killed along the Ridge, coming from the South, well along. The greater part of the players came in after the "All In," unscathed, but there had been hot work at the South Boundary. Wheeler, the

Wednesday  
cont'd

Guard, killed four players dashing ahead for runs, but mistook the fifth, L. C. Z., calling (and killing, on the stray shot) P. N. M. He realized his mistake, but did not get out the right name till just as L. C. Z. reached the line, shot and touch coming simultaneously. The run counts, as the runner had reached the line unkilld - giving the game to the Iroquois, who, on shots, would have lost it, nine killed to eight.

This ties the game-score for the season.

#### Second Game

A hot first encounter, W. D. T., J. C. C., P. N. M. and four others coming in killed, followed shortly by P. K. A. Much heavier killing than the last game all through, and very even. Schoyer did some lively Rubber-ghosting in the Bone-yard. The Algonquins were ahead by four shots at the end, but S. Putnam, who though a guest was playing, brought in a run for the Iroquois, giving them the game.

#### Third Game

Again a hot first encounter, W. D. T., Wheeler, Schoyer, Watson, H., Eyer, Alsop, S., and C. H. C., the latter from very well along, coming in. Pretty lively shooting, steadily increasing in volume; while at the same time remarkable forward work was being done. Two Algonquins got through, by killing the Guard in the NortheastSwamp. But the biggest playing of the afternoon, if not of the Season, was made by L. C. Z., who, though himself stray-shotted by Bassett when well along, personally conducted a huge scoring party through to victory. They killed the Shore Guard, another



# Algonquins

	I		II		III	
	Killed	Shots	Killed	Shots	Killed	Shots
J.A.L.	X		X	...	X	
H.H.R.	X		X	...	X	
J.G.W.	X		X	...	X	
K.D.R.	X		X	...	X	
P.K.A.	X		X	...	X	
W.D.T.	X		X	...	X	
Alsop, S.	X		X	...	X	
Bassett	X		X	...	X	
Bowditch	X		X	...	X	
Chapin	X		X	...	X	
Jackson	X		X	...	X	
Michaelis	X		X	...	X	
Minturn	X		X	...	X	
Richards, T.	X		X	...	X	
Schoyer	X		X	...	X	
Sloan	X		X	...	X	
Sturges	X		X	...	X	
Watson, T.	X		X	...	X	
Ventworth	X		X	...	X	
Wheeler	X		X	...	X	
Whitman, Royl	X		X	...	X	

8 9 0 13 17 0 20 17 2

# Iroquois

	I		II		III	
	Killed	Shots	Killed	Shots	Killed	Shots
C.H.C.	X		X		X	
J.C.C.	X		X		X	
R.N.M.	X		X		X	
L.C.Z.	X		X		X	
P.S.D.	X		X		X	
Alsop, J.	X		X		X	
Birckhead	X		X		X	
Boardman	X		X		X	
Brown	X		X		X	
Burr	X		X		X	
Cox	X		X		X	
Eshleman	X		X		X	
Eyer	X		X		X	
Fuller	X		X		X	
Jameson	X		X		X	
Kennard	X		X		X	
Malless	X		X		X	
Pierce	X		X		X	
Richards, H.	X		X		X	
Richardson, H.H.	X		X		X	
Shackford	X		X		X	
Sperry, W.	X		X		X	
Turner	X		X		X	
Wallace	X		X		X	
Watson, H.	X		X		X	
Whitman, Robt	X		X		X	
Putnam	X		X		X	

9 8 1 17 13 1 17 20 11

Wednesday  
cont'd

Algonquin Guard was killed, and eleven runs were made. This brilliant play was a fit ending to a splendidly-played afternoon, and a thoroughly fine season; for though the playing of the new boys was naturally amateurish at the beginning of the season, it has increased perfectly steadily in keenness - and the season ended in the ideal way, with the score tied at the beginning of the last afternoon.

Distinctly the most important development of the season has been the No-Relay game. It seemed at first problematic to give up what had for a good many years been considered an integral part of the game; but after thorough trial it seems beyond proof that the Relayless game is an unqualified gain, giving chance for much greater freedom in individual play, and not as was at first feared - at all slowing down the speed.

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There were Rehearsals, instead of Last Charades, a good substitution. For one thing, it would have been rather straining things to plan and carry through Charades, on top of Last Scouting; but chiefly, the rehearsals were necessary.

For those not rehearsing, there was pleasant Go As You Please, in Boats and on shore. For the last half hour, one of the ladies thought of three circles of My Brother's Come Home From China as a Great Game; a mad inspiration! The whole Camp was shaken (we might well have been heard at Runoia), and an exhausted company said Good-night at 8:30.

Some of us had our ears strained, all the evening - but it wasn't till half way through Faculty Supper that we heard the distinguished purring of the Powerful Katrinka, and there arrived to rejoice us

John Richards



An easyish day, after the tension  
and triumph of Last Scouting.

Thursday  
September 2  
B. 29.74  
T. 52  
W. N.W.  
W. Fair

Boatbuilding coming ahead fast; the  
shop is a busy place. If only some of the more headlong  
Brethren wouldn't lay their boats - on which they've put  
much work! - right down on floor or bench where they al-  
most must be stepped or sat on, there would be fewer tra-  
gedies of split hulls, and the call for Ambroid would be  
less.

Many Rehearsals, all coming on well, and pleasant co-  
mings and goings of Shaws, from Fourway, these days.

S. Putnam left by the morning train.

No Afternoon Reading, to allow more Rehearsals. There  
was a good deal of trying out of boats, all through the  
afternoon.

#### Senior Soccer

##### Peter Schuylers

P. N. M.  
L. C. Z.  
J. G. W.  
P. K. A.  
C. H. C.  
J. R.  
Kennard  
Wheeler  
Turner  
Watson, H.  
Shaw, J.

##### Gala Peters

J. A. L.  
W. D. T.  
K. D. R.  
P. S. D.  
J. C. C.  
Bowditch  
Schoyer  
Eshleman  
Jameson  
Richards, Hal  
Eyer

The game between the Peter Schuylers and the Gala Peters  
was very fast and good, resulting in victory, 4-3, for the  
latter.

The first quarter was marked by the scoring of two  
goals: one from a tremendous kick by K. D. R., when, owing  
to slight fumbling in front of the goal, a goal was scored.

Thursday  
cont'd

A second goal for the Gala Peters was made  
by Eshleman in the same quarter.

Two goals were made by the Peter Schuylers in the second  
quarter: one by P. N. M. from a free kick, the other  
by C. H. C.

The third quarter was the most strenuous, but no  
score resulted; and it was left till the fourth for J. C.  
C. and J. A. L. to score for the Gala Peters. One more  
goal made by P. N. M. made the final score 4-3.

#### Junior Soccer

##### Katrinkas

Wallace  
Wentworth  
Michaelis  
Matless  
Jackson  
Birckhead  
Sperry, W.  
Pierce  
Watson, T.  
Alsop, S.  
Sturges

##### Arabellas

Brown  
Whitman, Roy  
Minturn  
Richards, Ham  
Shackford  
Boardman  
Burr  
Alsop, J.  
Chapin  
Bassett  
Whitman, Rt.

This was a fast, well-played game, everyone playing his  
position well. In the first quarter, Wentworth scored for the  
Katrinkas on a long kick, and Pierce scored again for them in  
the second. The third quarter was scoreless. With the score  
2-0 against them, the Arabellas rallied in the fourth, and  
Minturn and Shackford each scored a goal, tying the score.

----

This was a vocal and merry evening.

The regular Dishwashers being swallowed in the necessi-  
ties of scenery-painting, costumes, etc., a volunteer  
Faculty crew - L. C. Z., K. D. R., P. K. A., P. S. D., W. D.  
T. and A. S. - washed the dishes in quick time, singing  
like larks as they washed, the Pantry resounding with their



songs.

Thursday  
cont'd

There were Boats; then, as the rowers drifted back, we collected for a very nice fifteen minutes of Rounds, as nice an evening thing as we have had all summer.

Afterwards, for half-past-niners, came the anguish of the Smelling Game: 23 ordinary materials, such as ether, ammonia, turpentine, camphor. etc., all absolutely familiar, but often absolutely impossible to name. The highest scores ranged about 18 and 20, C. H. C. alone getting the full number, 23, right.

M. V. M. and J. C. C. went to Boston on a hurried one night trip, the former for a business appointment, the latter for a wedding, at which he was an Usher.

Friday  
September 3                      Alas, J. C. R. and Nancy and Sheba  
B. 30  
T. 50                      left by the morning train, making a  
W. N.E.  
Fair                      horrid gap. It seems much too early to  
have such a big break in our circle.

Phil Weld was released from Mumpdom today.

### Single-Shell Races

The weather conditions were good for the Races - smooth water, and a gentle northeasterly breeze. The first heat started about 10.50, Wheeler, Eyer and Watson, H. getting away to a good start. Wheeler pulled ahead rapidly and won by a dozen lengths over Eyer, who was three-quarters of a length ahead of Watson. All three lost several lengths by steering too far to the west. No time was taken.

Schoyer, Eshleman, and Hal and Ham Richards were the starters in the second heat. The breeze had freshened, but the water was still smooth enough. It was a good race all the way, and the result was in doubt until the winner had crossed the line. Schoyer, in the outside berth, made the best start; Eshleman was next to the shore, but, by dint of some remarkable steering, he managed to cross the bows of the Richards brothers, and finished a winner. Hal Richards, who had been neck and neck with Ham from the start, made a good sprint in the last hundred yards, and came in second, two and a half lengths behind Eshleman, and two lengths ahead of Schoyer. Ham was slowed up by a serious crab and came in fourth by a scant length. The time was 3:42 3/5.

Next came the special Midgets' Race - Minturn, Pierce, Wallace, and Michaelis. Minturn, rowing with no end of dash,



won easily in 3:56 2/5, six lengths a-

head of Wallace, who beat Michaelis by

about the same distance. All three steered very badly. Pierce tipped over early in the race.

The final heat of the "Big Boys" race resulted in an easy victory for Wheeler, in 3:19. Eyer was second by five lengths, beating Hal Richards by three lengths. Eshleman was fourth by two lengths clear.

Wheeler's victory entitled him to compete in the Prefects' Race, the climax of the Regatta. This was very close all the way. P. S. D. pulled ahead at the start and maintained his lead throughout, winning by a length over Wheeler, who was gaining at the end, in the record time of 2:58 4/5. P. K. A. rowed well, but lost a bit on his steering, and came in third by about three lengths.

#### FINAL TRACK AND FIELD

<u>A</u>	<u>B</u>	<u>C</u>
Bowditch	Birckhead	Alsop, J.
Eshleman	Boardman	Alsop, S.
Eyer	Brown	Bassett
Jameson	Matless	Burr
Kennard	Michaelis	Chapin
Richards, Hal	Pierce	Cox
Schoyer	Richards, Ham	Jackson
Turner	Shackford	Minturn
Wheeler	Sperry, W.	Richards, T.
	Sturges	Sloan
	Wallace	Watson, T.
	Watson, H.	Whitman, Rt.
	Wentworth	
	Whitman, Roy	

#### Class A

#### Hundred Yard Dash

##### First Heat

Scratch	Eshleman
3 yds.	Schoyer
5 yds.	Bowditch

Time: 13 1/5

Friday  
cont'd

The time was no better then Class C's,  
the leaders saving themselves for later  
events,

Second Heat

Time: 12 1/5

5 yds.	Wheeler
4 yds.	<del>Turner</del>
6 yds.	Eyer

Everyone in this heat had a handicap, the only scratch man having already run.

Final Heat

Time: 12 1/5

scratch	Eshleman
5 yds.	Wheeler
3 yds.	Turner
3 yds.	Schoyer
6 yds.	Eyer
5 yds.	Bowditch

Eshleman beat Wheeler by a scant foot, and Wheeler led Turner by only a yard.

440 Run

Time: 1:08 1/5

10 yds.	Wheeler
scratch	Eshleman
10 yds.	Turner
15 yds.	Bowditch
scratch	Schoyer

This was a good race, hard fought throughout. Wheeler ran an excellent race, and fully deserved to win. This event, coming last, determined the cup-winner in Class A. Jameson finished sixth, and Eyer, Kennard, and Richards, Hal, followed him in that order.

High Jump

Schoyer	4' 3"
Wheeler	
Eshleman	4' 2"
Eyer	

In winning this event, Schoyer was helped considerably by his handicap; while Wheeler, scratch man, Eshleman and Eyer tied for second place.

Broad Jump

Eshleman	13' 11 1/4"
Schoyer	13' 6"
Wheeler	13' 3"

There was jumping of all sorts, fouls being frequent.

Shot Put

Wheeler	26' 6"
Bowditch	24' 10"
Kennard	24' 3"

Wheeler, the winner, has practised much, and during the



season has improved his putting almost four feet.

Friday  
cont'd

	<u>Points Scored - Class A</u>				<u>Shot</u>	<u>Total</u>
	<u>100</u>	<u>440</u>	<u>High</u>	<u>Broad</u>		
Wheeler	3	5	1 1/3	1	5	15 1/3
Eshleman	5	3	1 1/3	5		14 1/3
Schoyer			5	3		8
Bowditch					3	3
Turner	1	1				2
Eyer			1 1/3			1 1/3
Kennard					1	1

### Class B

#### Hundred Yard Dash

##### First Heat

Time: 13 2/5

5 yds. Birckhead  
3 yds. Richards, Ham  
8 yds. Matless

Though the time was not fast, this race was very close, the first three men finishing within inches of each other,

##### Second Heat

Time: 13 flat

9 yds. Boardman  
3 yds. Michaelis  
5 yds. Brown

Boardman kept his lead from the start; Michaelis had to work hard to overcome the larger handicaps of his opponents.

##### Third Heat

Time: 13 1/5

scratch Watson, H.  
5 yds. Whitman, Roy  
3 yds. Shackford

Watson was saving himself for the finals; a good race for third place, Shackford just nosing out Pierce.

##### Final Heat

Time: 12 3/5

scratch Watson, H.  
5 yds. Birckhead  
9 yds. Boardman  
3 yds. Richards, Ham  
5 yds. Whitman, Roy  
3 yds. Michaelis

The time was only one-fifth of a second better than Class C's, but it was a very good race, the scratch man winning by two yards.

#### 440 Run

Time: 1:13

scratch Watson H.  
15 yds. Brown  
10 yds. Shackford

Friday  
cont'd

17 yds. Wentworth  
8 yds. Richards, Ham

This was a fine race. H. Watson used his head and ran well, being forced to his utmost to defeat Brown.

### High Jump

Birckhead 3' 11"  
Brown 3' 10"  
Shackford

Birckhead, the winner, though his form was odd, reached great heights. Shackford, the scratch man, tied with Brown, whose handicap helped him greatly, at 3' 10".

### Broad Jump

Watson, H. 12' 3"  
Shackford 11' 10"  
Richards, Ham 11' 6"

Although weather conditions were better than at the last meet, the winners in this event did not equal their former records in jumping.

### Shot Put

Brown 25' 11 1/4  
Watson, H. 25' 3"  
Michaelis 24' 11"

Brown had no real form, but natural ability and strength brought him out in front.

	<u>Points Scored</u>		<u>Class B</u>		<u>Total</u>
	<u>100</u>	<u>440</u>	<u>High</u>	<u>Broad</u> <u>Shot</u>	
Watson, H.	5	5		5 3	18
Brown		3	2	5	10
Birckhead	3		5		8
Shackford		1	2	3	6
Boardman	1				1
Michaelis				1	1
Richards, H.				1	1

### Class C

### Hundred Yard Dash

#### First Heat

Time: 13 4/5

1 yd. Minturn  
scratch Jackson  
3 yds. Chapin

Minturn won by a good margin; Jackson was hard pressed.

#### Second Heat

Time: 13 1/5

scratch Richards, T.  
5 yds. Alsop, S.  
9 yds. Sloan



Richards won easily, in fast time.

Friday  
cont'd.

Final Heat

Time: 12 4/5

scratch	Richards, T.
1 yd.	Minturn
5 yds.	Alsop, S.
9 yds.	Sloan
scratch	Jackson
3 yds.	Chapin

The time in this was very fast - in fact, a new record for the C 100. T. Richards won, with Minturn a close second.

440 Run

Time: 1:13  $\frac{2}{5}$

scratch	Jackson
8 yds.	Minturn
20 yds.	Alsop, S.
scratch	Richards, T.
11 yds.	Burr

A wild scramble at the first post, some going on either side of the boy stationed there, and coming back around him. Jackson won by ten yards, with Minturn almost as much ahead of Alsop, S. Alsop, J. just defeated Chapin for sixth place, with Watson, T., eighth, then Whitman, Rt., then Cox, and then Bassett.

High Jump

Richards, T.	3' 7"
Alsop, J.	3' 5"
Minturn	3' 5"

Richards won this easily. Minturn, also scratch, tied with J. Alsop, who had rather a large handicap, for second.

Broad Jump

Richards, T.	12' 1/2"
Watson, T.	11' 10"
Jackson	11' 3"

The winning jump was nearly equal to Class B's. The three leaders jumped well; the others had styles of their own.

Shot Put

Sloan	20' 3"
Minturn	19' 3"
Richards, T.	18' 9 3/4"

Sloan surprised the authorities by coming forward and winning without needing his handicap, small as it was.

Prefects' 440

Time: 1:03

P. K. A. led nearly all the way, but W. D. T., although running in moccasins, caught him near the finish, in this

Friday most exciting race. P. S. D. was a close third.  
 cont'd Unlike other prefects of former years, they made  
 a real race of it.

	<u>Points Scored</u>		<u>Class C</u>			
	<u>100</u>	<u>440</u>	<u>High</u>	<u>Broad</u>	<u>Shot</u>	<u>Total</u>
Richards, T.	5		5	5	1	16
Minturn	3	3	2		3	11
Jackson		5		1		6
Sloan					5	5
Watson, T.				3		3
Alsop, J.			2			2
Alsop, S.	1	1				2

----

The handicapping in the high jumps was unfortunate, since in two classes the scratch men failed to win. In the other events it was satisfactory.

It was unfortunate that Sperry, M., Carter and Simonds should have been kept out of the Meet by Mumps; but at least they were carried up and allowed to watch it, from grand-stand seats near the Broad Jump.

---

In the evening, Boats, and more rehearsals.

The half-past-niners had a game of Foot-and-Mouth, trying eyes, noses, and hands this time.

15 perch were caught during the evening.

Total fish for season:

1467 (129 bass)



Well, well, today has been a nice, busy,  
cosy whirl of Getting-Ready-for-Fancy-Dress  
Party!

Saturday  
September 4  
B. 30.8  
T. 50  
W. N.E.  
Fair

The weather has done its part, a perfect, almost  
still, blue and gold day.

Last work on scenery, properties, and costumes going  
on everywhere - wonderful mysteries in the way of Eastern  
Scenery.

Good Boat-building and trying out of Boats went on  
all day; but, chiefly, a big Decorating Squad cut and  
brought down the customary two Arklet-loads of Red Pine,  
from beyond Fourway.

After Reading, the Decorating Squad, mostly Faculty,  
with assistance by a good Junior Squad, went mightily to  
work, to the sound of lively hammering.

Sunshine Alley, with kind assistance from Fourway,  
sewed all day - except for a brief interlude at 4:30, and  
when M. V. M., just before supper, relinquished the needle  
for the flat-iron, ably assisted by an excellent Laundry  
force, Pierce, Sloan and Cox.

Late in the afternoon, Hugh Birckhead, Billy Wallace,  
Tudor Richards, and others made an expedition to their  
recent discovery of a Pitcher Plant and Arethusa Swamp at  
the headwaters of the Lagoon, bringing back very fine Pit-  
chers.

By 4.30 the Living Room was transformed to a rich bower  
of green, as pretty decorations as we have ever had. This  
had meant pretty hard work, and everyone was a little weary,

Saturday when the Auto-suggestion of Tea seemed to diffuse  
 cont'd itself generally, and a cosy and peaceful party  
 restored the crumpling morale of the Faculty and Ladies.

Right after supper, the different casts assembled at  
 the appointed Sunshine Alley tents for costuming; the il-  
 luminating committee went twinkling about with lanterns, two  
 to a tent; the Living Room and Annex were cleared of furniture;  
 the floor was waxed (powdered paraffin, scattered by C. H. C.);  
 and soon the motley throng began assembling in growing numbers.

### FANCY DRESS BALL

Remorseless Fiend	H. H. R.
Wicked Uncle	Birckhead
Remorseless Fiend	L. C. Z.
Babe	Watson, T.
Babe	Whitman, Rt.
Robin	Richards, T.

Fernando	P. N. M.
Elvira	S. M.
Pastrycook	Wallace
Pastrycook's Wife	Sloan
Cousin	Shaw, H.
Cousin	Shaw, J.

Julius Caesar	P. K. A.
Cassius	Schoyer
Brutus	Henderson
Trebonius	Bowditch
Casca	Birckhead
Metellus Cimber	Fuller
Decius Brutus	Wheeler
Cinna	Jameson
Artemidorus	Sloan
Soothsayer	Richards, Ham
Statue of Pompey	Johnson

Almanzor	C. H. C.
Imogen	P. K. A.
Pallas	Whitman, Rt.
People	{ Alsop, J.
	{ Chapin
	{ Cox
	{ Hirst
	{ Jackson
	{ Matless



Saturday  
cont'd

Lord Bateman  
Sophia  
Bride  
Mother  
Porter  
Turks

L. C. Z.  
Schoyer  
A. S.  
R. R.  
Alsop, S.  
Bassett  
Brown  
Watson, H.  
Whitman, Roy

---  
Zagloba  
Bogun  
Volodyovski  
Poles

W. D. T.  
K. D. R.  
P. S. D.  
Boardman  
Bowditch  
Eshleman  
Richards, Ham  
Johnson  
Kennard  
Eyer  
Turner

Father Golody  
Tartars

---  
Oogno)  
Than } Beggars  
Agmar/  
Oorander)  
Illanaun } Citizens  
Akmos )  
First Citizen  
Second Citizen  
Third Citizen  
Frightened Man  
Dromedary Men

J. C. C.  
J. G. W.  
J. A. L.  
P. N. M.  
J. R.  
Michaelis  
Shackford  
Sturges  
Wentworth  
Minturn  
Wallace  
Burr  
Pierce  
Weld  
Sperry, W.

Gods

---  
Do we say every year that it was one of the best ever?  
It certainly was this year. The Grand March, brilliantly  
played by C. H. C., showed an assembly as gorgeous as it was  
motley. The Scribe had known more or less about most of  
them beforehand; but she was at once amazed and dazzled by  
the sudden apparition of C. W., in milkmaid's dress and hat,  
superbly made up, and with masses of flaxen hair surrounding  
his manly countenance. He had driven out from Gardiner in this

Saturday  
cont'd

array, smoking a pipe!

"The Babes in the Wood" led off the stunts, and a very good lead it was. It was an interesting feature to note that one of the "Remorseless Fiends," L. C. Z., had appeared in the original cast in 1912. He and H. H. R. were fiendish and remorseless enough to suit even the Wicked Uncle (Birckhead) that most villainous of his kind. More we cannot say, and yet, even those savage hearts were touched by the appealing pathos and simplicity of the Babes (Watson, T. and Whitman, Rt.). With every intent to slay the tender infants, they were obliged to confess that

- "Even to a villain

There may come a time when Barkis ain't willin'!" and retired in tears. When the Babes lay down and died (very tidily, with their little toes together!) the tender-hearted Robin (Richards, T.) appeared, and was in turn overcome by "the sad sight which set him sobbin'"; he covered them up with leaves, but this did not prevent their joining in a merry dance with Uncle, Fiends, and Robin, upon which the curtain descended.

Next came those valued friends, Fernando and Elvira, from the Bab Ballads. P. N. M. and S. M. played the parts to admiration, while Wallace and Sloan made a capital pair of pastry-cooks, fully justifying the statement that

"He was plump and he was chubby,

He was round and he was rosy,

And his little wife was pretty,

And particularly cosy."



This was followed by the death scene from "Julius Caesar," always a most effective one. Medical wisdom forbade Carter to fill his allotted role of Caesar, so it was taken by P. K. A., who made a dignified and imposing figure, and when "stricken by many princes" shed so much blood that R. R.'s white curtains will never be the same again. As he lay at the foot of Pompey's statue (Johnson: a most imposing work of art!) the conspirators waved their bloody daggers in the air, and shouted, "Liberty! Freedom! Tyranny is dead!" and the curtain fell.

Tragedy now gave place to Romance. "Almanzor and Imogen" was a delightful and all-too-brief interlude. Almanzor (C. H. C.) and Imogen (P. K. A.) were the very spirit and quintessence of Italian Opera, as caricatured by Leigh Hunt in this very clever little sketch. Rapture, rage, anguish, despair, triumph - all were depicted on their expressive countenances, expressed by their dramatic attitudes and gestures; while the Corps de Ballet (Alsop, J., Chapin, Cox, Hirst, Jackson, Matless), repeatedly summoned as "People," sang, danced, wept, rejoiced, as bidden, with much grace and spirit. Pallas (Whitman, Rt.) descending (with a hasty flop!) from the clouds, produced the crowning effect of the operetta.

Next on the programme was "The Loving Ballad of Lord Bateman," and never has this time-honored and always-popular Stunt been more happily presented. L. C. Z. could play the loving nobleman in his sleep, we think; search the old Logs, and see how many times he has illuminated the part! He was roughly handled by the inhabitants of "famed Turkee," was "taken and put to prison," all in traditional style, was res-

Saturday  
cont'd

Saturday  
cont'd

cued and set free by "this Turk"'s ounly  
darter, Sophia. She (Schoyer) was so lovely  
that everyone envied Lord B.; yet he must have felt some  
qualms of doubt as he gazed on the speaking countenance  
of the Young Bride (A. S.) - the only part of her that  
does speak, by the way. Her mother (R. R.) spoke for her,  
however, sharply enough, and for a moment trouble threatened.  
But then up and spoke that proud young Porter (Alsop, S.),  
and all was well, the curtain falling on the "double wedding"  
with its merry dance.

Next came a scene from "With Fire and Sword." The stage  
was darkened, and Bogun (K. D. R.), entering, bids his  
henchmen "throw that Polish carrion down here, and guard  
him as the eye in your head!" The "carrion" alluded to was  
Pan Zagloba (W. D. T.), very much alive, though closely  
bound to a sword passed under his knees. Another, in this  
condition, might have been discouraged; not so Zagloba!  
Muttering strange imprecations, he proceeded to rock back-  
wards and forwards until he reached the wall; then, with con-  
summate skill, he worked the sword out, and freed himself  
thereby. - He rose; felt his way about the darkened room  
(a barn, it will be remembered!) - ha! a ladder! - he climbed  
up, drew the ladder up after him - silence! Enter the Tartar  
guards, to make sure that all was right with their prisoner.  
They poke about with their swords; they strike a light; where  
is he? They call excitedly, "Father Golody! father Golody!  
there is no Pole!" Golody (Johnson) enters, makes hurried  
search. "The loft! He is up there! Bring a ladder!"

It is brought; and a valiant Tartar (Kennard) begins  
to mount; sword whistles; he falls to the earth. Zagloba,



hitherto still as a mouse, now breaks

Saturday  
cont'd

into furious roars and bellows of rage.

"Ha! Dog-brothers! Ha! Tartar scum! Cut! Slash! Kill!"

etc., etc. The Tartars, terrified, fall back, when in rushes Bogun, a whirlwind in blue and silver. With furious words, he reproaches his cringing followers; then turns to the ladder - Zagloba still bellowing from the loft like a bull - mounts the first few rungs - and pauses as a wild clamor breaks out at the doorway. "The Poles! The Poles!"

In rush the Poles, in white and scarlet, at their head Volodyovski (P. S. D.) like a flame of fire. A general combat ensues, during which several valiant Tartars bite the dust; then Tartars and Poles alike stand as if stricken motionless, watching the terrific duel between the two leaders. Bogun is a famous leader, a skilful fencer, of heroic stature; but he has to do with the first swordsman in Europe, and we watch the combat with admiring confidence, up to the moment when Bogun, disarmed by a master-thrust, throws up his arms with a gesture of despair, and vanishes, leaving Volodyovski victor of the field, and Zagloba still bellowing, but now in triumphant joy!

The final stunt was perhaps the most ambitious ever presented here, being no less than Dunsany's "Gods of the Mountain," arranged by J. G. W., and acted by him and his band of mummers. A full description of the play is beyond our simple scope. Suffice it to say that it is one of the finest flights of the author's genius, and that the setting and presentation were worthy of it. No one who saw will ever forget the scene before the city gates, the domes and

Saturday  
cont'd

minarets in the background, the "beggars" basking in the sun and hatching their wondrous plot; nor the wonders of the Bazaar, followed by the recognition and adoration of the (supposed) Gods of the Mountain. The sacrifices! The Woldery wine! The chicken still roasting on the spit, offered, and accepted by the ragged "gods" (and polished to the last bone of them, on and behind the scene, in less time than it takes to write of it!) Then the last awful scene: the pseudo-gods seated in state, alone, recalling with rapture each successive step to their present triumph! the first note of terror struck by the frightened man who comes to them cringing, to beg their forgiveness, because, "It is terrible when you wander in the evening. It is terrible when you wander on the edge of the desert in the evening" - the second note when the sound of heavy feet is heard in the distance: "I have a fear! an old fear!" and so on, step by step, of the approaching doom, until the Gods of the Mountain themselves stand before their traducers, and with pointing fingers change their cowering shapes of abject terror to masses of unchanging stone.

No one who saw will ever forget. No one can cease to wonder at and admire the skill and power of our Genius at Large, J. G. W., who, from our simple surroundings, our timeworn properties, could evolve so potent a magic.



Appointments September 5 - 8

Light ----- Wheeler

Weather ----- Schoyer

Flag ----- Jameson

Inspectors ----- Johnson and Henderson

Sunday  
September 5  
B. 30.3  
T. 48  
W. S.W.  
Fair

A good day, fair, with light wind.

Everything normal again - only the pine-clad living room bearing witness to last night's festivities.

Hymns for Last Service were The Spacious Firmament, Lead Kindly Light, and Old Hundred.

Costumes were put on again right after Service, and photographing began, and went on well; greatly helped by R. H. R., who had an auxiliary Studio north of the Infirmary. - As always, it looked perfectly absurd to see Poles, Cossacks, Turks, Beggars, Fairies, Knights, and Ladies all about Camp in ordinary morning light.

We haven't said that, after The Legend of Montrose, L. E. R. read, as she does each year, the little memoir of her Father and Mother, Samuel Gridley and Julia Ward Howe, "Two Noble Lives."

"Lady-Butlers" at dinner, to the sound of applause.

It clouded a little after dinner, and rather a chilly Southerly breeze sprang up; but not enough, thank goodness, to spoil the Last Picnic, which was the best one of the summer.

Picnic to Lord's Hill

Quani

H. H. R.

S. M.  
Alsop, J.  
Matless  
Eyer  
Brown

Turner  
Bassett  
Minturn  
Wentworth  
Alsop, S.

Passengers

L. E. R.  
R. R.  
Schoyer  
Whitman, Rt.

Sunday  
cont'd

<u>Eben</u>	<u>Abol</u>	<u>Cobb</u>	<u>Corker</u>	<u>Worry</u>
J. R.	K. D. R.	P. S. D.	J. C. C.	Wheeler
SperryW.	RichardsH.	Boardman	Shackford	Wallace
WatsonH.	Pierce	Richardst.	Sturges	Michaelis
RichardsHH.	Eshleman	A. S.	Jameson	Bowditch

<u>Yammer</u>	<u>Ident</u>	<u>Pant</u>	<u>Willi</u>	<u>Eeebus</u>
J. A. L.	L. C. Z.	P. N. M.	W. D. T.	C. H. C.
Fuller	Whitman,R	Birckhead	Henderson	Kennard
Burr	Weld	Chapin	Cox	Johnson
Hirst	R. H. R.	Jackson	Sloan	Watson, T.

The Fleet, H. H. R. Commodore, proceeded in good order to the Lord's Hill landing, about the prettiest of the picnic places - where all the nine evergreens of this region grow (including the rare Yew, with its scarlet berries) grow in pleasant and feathery company.

After some collecting of yew sprays and berries, all but a few hands went up the little wood road to the Pasture, for Wolf (it is the best Wolf ground about.) H. H. R. and J. R. built a good fire, and started Cocoa, swinging the kettle on the Camp Tripod, so that when the Wolves came back, or very soon after, all hands had good hot cocoa, and a good blaze to sit round. Rounds, led by C. H. C., were the best of the summer: the Bell, Turn Again Whittington, London Cries, etc. Then, at the last, as always, L. E. R. sang The Merry-weather Light.

Home in fine order, almost in the dark, so that we were glad to see the welcoming lanterns twinkling along the shore, put out by the Stay-at-Homes, H. R. and J. G. W. (who had stayed to go over the cups and shell prizes) on the two Slips.

Last Hymns were very good; and for half-past-niners, we had, as always, Kipling's Envoi (a very wonderful poem) and



one of the finest of the Kipling stories, (?) Sunday  
cont'd

The Maltese Cat.

Monday  
September 6  
T. 56  
B. 29.88  
W. S.W.  
Rain

A soaking rain, all day, but it really did little harm. Track and Field, Boat and Canoe, and Scouting are all off our minds, and all the Boatbuilders could devote their time to last busy work on sails and rigging.

H. R. went on with Morning Talks on the different Hardwood Trees.

The Store-room 'Count of Stock was taken, at lightning speed, and plans for next summer's supplies made - allowing for enough Cranberry Sauce for even Hugh Minturn.

"Rudder Grange" at Afternoon Reading.

The University Examinations were taken, at different times throughout the day.

#### Senior Soccer

##### All-Blacks

P. N. M.  
J. G. W.  
W. D. T.  
J. C. C.  
P. S. D.  
Bowditch  
Eshleman  
Turner  
Jameson  
Brown  
Henderson

##### All-Wets

J. A. L.  
L. C. Z.  
K. D. R.  
C. H. C.  
Wheeler  
Kennard  
Shaw, J.  
Eyer  
Watson, H.  
Richards, Hal  
Michaelis

The weather horrible, a steady drizzle falling all afternoon. After slight delay in the beginning, when both sides lined up, and the whistle blew, only to find that the ball had not yet arrived, the game was a fast one.

First Quarter. A goal for the All-Wets was scored in the first three minutes by J. A. L., after the ball had bounced off the goal-post. The playing was fast and furious, with both goals threatened often, and everyone work-



ing hard. The All-Wets came near scoring  
another, when a high kick, stopped by Henderson,  
was put in by C. H. C.; he used his hands, however, so it  
did not count.

Monday  
cont'd

Second Quarter. Jameson scored a goal for the All-Blacks, from a difficult angle, early in the quarter, tying the score. The weather grew worse and worse, and someone fell down every minute. In spite of great energy by all hands, there was no more scoring in this quarter.

Third Quarter. The backs' defence, on both teams, was desperate, and no score was made. Near the end, P. N. M. and J. G. W. collided with a crash, putting the former out of the game with a bad knee. J. A. L. of the All-Wets also dropped out, and the game was finished with four forwards to a side.

Fourth Quarter. This started with another terrific collision, between W. D. T. and L. C. Z. this time, completely knocking out the wind of the latter. It was also in this quarter that Patsy, sitting pensively in front of the StoreHouse, was rudely surprised by having the ball hit him forcefully - he was very pleasant and forgiving about it, however. Near the end, J. Shaw, back for the All-Wets, in an attempt to stop the ball, only turned it aside, so that it went into his own side's goal, which was hard luck. This made the score 2-1, favor of the All-Blacks, and neither side was able to score again.

#### Junior Soccer

Indiana Flooring  
Wallace  
Minturn  
Jackson

Ben Millers  
Boardman  
Matless  
Shackford

Monday  
cont'd

(Indiana Flooring)  
Watson, T.  
Alsop, J.  
Pierce  
Sturges  
Cox

(Ben Millers)  
Bassett  
Sloan  
Whitman, Rl.  
Sperry, W.  
Whitman, Rt.

The fewer the players, the better the Junior Game - for this was the best game of the season, the play very fast and hard in spite of the wet ground, and the teamwork excellent. Roy Whitman scored for the Ben Millers in the second quarter after some good dribbling; from then on, the playing was even until the last quarter, when the Ben Millers' backs played a little too close to their forward line. The Indiana Floorings took advantage of this, and Minturn and Watson broke through the defence and came down on the unprotected goal-guard, Bill Sperry, three times. Each scored one goal, but Sperry saved the third attempt by a brilliant stop. The Ben Millers' forwards could not get together well enough to penetrate the defence of the Floorings, who won, 2-1.

---

Digestion Club went on with Rudder Grange, and Dumb Crambo followed, with Conglomeration, later, for Half-past-niners.



A splendid day for the last one,  
clear Northwest, with a brisk breeze.

Tuesday  
September 7  
B. 29.76  
T. 61  
W. N.W.  
Fair

Last packings, with C. H. C. as  
general director and organiser, and Boat Riggings, all  
morning. More Rudder Grange, at Morning Reading.

In the afternoon

### BOAT RACES

A good fleet of twenty-six was soon collected on  
the Point, and a large crowd gathered on the rocks at the  
end of the Point to watch them. The wind was ideal, a  
fresh breeze from the northwest.

#### First Heat

1. Emileo
2. Rih
- Fierce Thing - did not finish
- Sea Flea - did not finish

Two of the boats upset promptly, but one came flying  
along and crossed the line alone, far ahead of the second  
boat, the Rih. For a while everyone thought the winner was  
the Sea Flea, and congratulated Carter; Jackson's excite-  
ment when he found it was his Emileo was tremendous.

#### Second Heat

1. Hayseed
- Boojum - did not finish
- Burber - did not finish
- Bosco - did not finish

The wind had let up a little at the beginning of this  
heat, but nevertheless all four boats upset immediately. They  
were re-started, and this time the Hayseed went nicely, up-  
setting just before she crossed the line, but drifting across  
to win. None of the other three finished - none of the au-  
dience could see the Bosco at all (a diminutive boat, about  
6" by 6", made by Birckhead and presented to Minturn), as  
the waves soon proved too much for her.

#### Third Heat

1. Mistake, Jr.
2. Jakie Slagle
- Koon - did not finish
- Moab - did not finish

The Mistake, Jr. went finely, not upsetting, and going  
fast. The Koon and Moab were over promptly; the Jakie Slagle,  
though over once, did well when picked up, and for a while

Tuesday gained on the Mistake, Jr., finishing second.  
cont'd

Fourth Heat

1. Snark

Hottentot - did not finish

Massawippi - did not finish

B.V.D. - did not finish

All upset at first, though the wind was growing lighter all the time. The Snark was the most hopeful of the lot, but it was hard to get any one to stay upright long enough to cross the line, and she was the only one that finished.

Fifth Heat

1. G. S. - did not finish

Da Whee - did not finish

Fake - did not finish

Mud Scow - did not finish

A very poor heat, all the boats upsetting over and over, and nonefinishing.

Sixth Heat

1. Frog Dumpling

2. Peter Schuyler

Lark - did not finish

Seegar - did not finish

This race was better, the Frog Dumpling going well and winning. The Peter Schuyler, some time later, also crossed the line.

Second Round

First Heat

1. Hayseed

2. Emileo

3. Rih

Foghorn (bye) - did not finish

The wind had come up again by now, a good breeze. The Hayseed, going beautifully, almost rising out of the water, won; the Emileo, though it came ashore north of the Point, second. The Rih also crossed the line, to finish third. The Foghorn, which had drawn a bye in the first round, was quickly over and out of the race.

Second Heat

1. Snark

2. Mistake, Jr.

3. Jakie Slagle

This was a really good race, the best of the afternoon. All three boats staid upright, the Snark winning, with the Mistake Jr. a very close second, and the Jakie Slagle not far behind.

Third Heat

1. Peter Schuyler

2. Frog Dumpling

Fruity Wheeze - did not finish

Tu. B. (short for Tutorium Blues) - did not finish

There were many upsets in this race - not the least of



1926

# Merryweather Boat Races

	1st Round	2nd Round	3rd Round	
1st Heat	Pierce Thing (Boardman). Sea & Lea (Carter) Rih (Henderson) Emilio (Jackson)	Emilio Rih	Hayseed Emilio	Did not finish
2nd Heat	Bur Ber (Burr) Hayseed (Michaelis) Boojum (Schoyer) Bosco (Minturn)	Hayseed Hoghorn (Bouditch)		
3rd Heat	Koon (Shackford). Jakie Slagle (J. Edwards) Mistake Jr. (Carter) Moab (Weld)	Mistake Jr. Jakie Slagle	Quark Mistake Jr.	
4th Heat	Massawippi (Roy Whitman). B.V.D. (Wheeler) Hot-Eu-Tot (H. Watson). Quark (Schoyer & Carter).	Quark —		
5th Heat	Jake (Wentworth) G.S. (Chapin) Mud-Score (Jameson). Da Wheel (Watson T.)	Gruntty Wheeze (Bye)		<u>Finals:-</u> 1st. Mistake Junior 2nd. Peter Schuyler 3rd. Frog Dumplings
6th Heat	Seegar (Brown) Frog Dumplings (Eshleman) Peter Schuyler (Wheeler) Lark (Eyer)	Tu.B (Bye) Frog Dumplings Peter Schuyler	Peter Schuyler Frog Dumplings	
Byes :- Gruntty Wheeze (P.K.A. + P.S.D.) Tu.B (Wallace)				

Tuesday      them being the failure of the Prefects' Pride,  
cont'd      the Fruity Wheeze, to do anything at all. The  
Peter Schuyler was finally persuaded to stay up long enough  
to cross the line, and the Frog Dumpling came in second.

### Semi-Finals

#### First Heat

Hayseed - did not finish

Emileo - did not finish

Snark - did not finish

All upset immediately, and, despite repeated attempts,  
none of them could be prevailed on to stay up - none finished.

### Finals

As none of the three boats in the first heat of the  
Semi-Finals had qualified, the second heat of the Semi-Fi-  
nals was called the Finals.

1. Mistake, Jr.

2. Peter Schuyler

3. Frog Dumpling

At first the Frog Dumpling looked like the winner, as  
it stayed up for some time. But then the Mistake, Jr., res-  
cued after one upset, went very well, and won. The Peter  
Schuyler was second, passing the Frog Dumpling, which upset.

---

There were more boats which, after one upset, could not  
be made to go on again than usual. This was partly owing to  
insufficient trying-out of boats in all kinds of winds, and  
partly, perhaps, owing to poor paper for decks, which let them  
leak.

---

After the Races (incidentally, it was very nice to have  
the Yacht Cup won by a second generation Merryweather!), there  
was time for a short Swim.

At the end of Supper, the Cups were given out, to resound-  
ing applause: especially when Marcy Sperry was escorted in, in  
pajamas and blankets, from the Infirmary, to receive the First  
Dormitory Prize. We have never had prizes better earned, and at  
least one record was broken, (Nick Carter's, in 1924), in the  
Class C 100, by Tudor Richards. The Prizes follow:

First Dormitory Prize  
Second Dormitory Prize  
Third Dormitory Prize  
Honorable Mention

Track and Field    A.  
                              B.  
                              C.

Marcy Sperry  
Samuel E. Turner  
B. Preston Schoyer  
Francis H. Burr  
Charles P. Bowditch  
Edward A. Wheeler, Jr.  
Henry R. Watson, Jr.  
Tudor Richards



Boys' Sculling Prize Senior	E.A.Wheeler, Jr.	Tuesday
Junior	Hugh Minturn	cont'd
Prefects' Sculling Prize	Philip S. Dalton, Jr.	
Yacht Cup	P. S. Carter, Jr.	

The Yacht Cup is a replica in little of the America's Cup, given by Frank Rawle, and to be held by the winner for a year. The sculling prizes were three tiny oarsmen, designed by J. G. W., and executed in silver, bronze, and pewter.

When the Cups had been given, with cheering and clapping that almost shook the walls, came the customary pause. The Algonquin captain, J. A. L., rose, and, after a beautiful little tribute to his late adversaries, took down the Cup from its neutral stand over the mantel-piece and gave it to the Iroquois Captain, C. H. C., who answered, with tribute as moving and delightful, to the Algonquins: saying, among other things, that, in case the Iroquois begin to think they are pretty good, this is the first time on the four years that he has been Captain that his side has won.

They carried the Cup out together to be filled, and together carried it around, filling the tin-cups, beginning with the Faculty, supplemented by the pouring of punch from pitchers for the boys.

J. R., as an old Algonquin, gave the Toast of the Iroquois, and L. C. Z. responded with one for the Algonquins. Then J. G. W. gave: "The Skipper and Mrs. Richards, God bless them!" everybody rising and cheering.

H. R. answered with tribute to the Faculty and Ladies, and then came the moment when, all again standing, H. H. R. called for the silent toast to the Merryweathers who gave their lives in the Great War, and read their names, with that of A. M. R.

Tuesday  
cont'd

This ended the little ceremony which has grown up without any planning, of itself, and seems the best and most fitting summing-up of the season.

Right after Supper, the New York contingent, the Whitmans, Johnny Michaelis, and our Swordfish, were whisked away.

The Graduating Exercises of Belgrade University came after supper. Preceded by the Sergeant at Arms (W. D. T., a tremendous figure in uniform and gold-laced hat, bearing the University sword), the Graduating Class entered, two and two, followed by the President and Dean of the University (J. G. W. and L. C. Z.) in cap and scarlet gown and hood, and President Corning, who was to deliver the Baccalaureate Address.

The Address was truly telling and masterly - one to leave a Lasting Impression on the Young Minds. His main theme was that of the likeness between the Young Mind, going forth into the world, and a Letter, going to the post. "Is not what happens to you first like what happens to the letter - you go into the slot, and you fall flat!" (Impressive gesture.) "And what further thought carries out this figure? You are stamped with the lasting impression of your University!" And so on, most impressively. Then the President and the Dean, "in well-chosen and impressive words," suavely and with dignity gave out the Degrees and prizes (the former all beautifully engraved by H. R.)

Wheeler received the Degree of Magister Aliborum, Summa cum Exculationibus. He also was given a prize, a box of letters, for the most consecutive translations from Latin into English which made no sense.

Wentworth received the degree of Magister Plumbatorum; his

capite cum stultitia



prize, provided by the Binney Foundation, was a Tuesday  
cont'd  
monkey-wrench. Sturges was Magister Cunctationis,  
and received a medal for Combined Excellence in Scholarship  
and Athletics.

Sloan was hailed as Doctor Lotionum, and received an  
Abacus for his extraordinary work in Mathematics. Wallace  
was Doctor Of Course, and received a prize for being the  
best All-Round Boy, a medal with Semper Rotundus on it.

Eshleman was Magister Lassitudinis, awarded Minima  
cum Diligentia, and his prize a loaf of bread, as Half a  
Loaf is Better than None. Minturn was Magister Caninarum  
Facierum, and was presented with a dog-biscuit.

Jackson, Doctor Historiae Mirabilis ullo sine labore,  
received a polo mallet from the Marco Polo Society, for  
his discoveries in History. Hal Richards was Factorum Tardis-  
simorum, minima cum celeritate, and was presented with a  
handsome (broken) watch.

There having been no case of life-saving this year, it  
was decided to award this prize for under-water swimming, and  
after much consultation among the authorities, it was given  
to Shackford - for eating seven helps of watermelon.

Burr was given the order of D.S.O. - Darn Silly Oriental.

To Jameson, distinguished foreigner and Graduate of the  
University, who has since gone back to his native home, there  
establishing Belgrade-in-Borneo, was given the degree of Litt.  
D. - Little Dankey!

Cox received the Cherubim and Seraphim Prize (for they  
Continually Do Cry), a large blue pocket-handkerchief.

Tuesday  
cont'd

The recipients bore up well, and all the  
rest of us laughed until we wept.

The Bonfire was lighted about 8:30, and was a wonder, lighting up the woods and the whole field as bright as day, the flames roaring up. Good talk, sitting about it, while we watched, in little groups, and a Skowhegan Game, through the Sweetfern. And then the big Circle formed up, and took hands around the fire, for Auld Lang Syne, repeating the Song at a run, twice round.



Bright and clear - a perfect day  
for departures.

Wednesday  
September 8  
B. 30.4  
T. 60  
W. W.  
Fair

Last Swim at the Point, P. S. D. in charge. Last Collecting of scattered clothes and trunk-keys: C. H. C. the imperturbable arbiter of fate. A good Half-hour's sing around the Piano (Dixie, Georgia, Tramp, Tramp, Tramp), and then the fateful Flivvers and Truck appeared, and the dear Br<sup>e</sup>thren, bless them one and all, were off, with W. D. T. in charge, all, that is, but a few who were going in different ways.

There was action of all sorts at the Station: melodrama when Turner discovered his best necktie adorning someone else; low comedy when W. D. T. arrived at the Station with no baggage (his belongings, packed in two laundry-bags, had fallen out en route, but fortunately both been picked up by following cars); pathos to see Alsop, J. trying to keep together a large package of left-overs, tied up in a small piece of wrapping-paper and a red ribbon; and tragedy when Wallace leaned out of the train at the last minute to beg the rescue of his cap from under the car! They all got off safely, however, and should have been well-treated, as the Conductor was quite respectful upon beholding W. D. T.'s mighty proportions.

The seeing-off party returned to Camp only in time to say good-bye to the H. H. R.'s, who, alas, left for Squam in their Ford.

Mrs. Hyde came for Coxy - and must have been interested to see the treeing of the Igerote, out by the Boathouse, by a demoralized Faculty! He scuttled up to the very top, gib-

wednesday  
cont'd

bering, and was kept there for some time, in spite of two efforts to escape when the Faculty backs were turned.

Eddie Johnson's family came for him by boat. Bill Bassett (looking very neat, but, alas, at the last moment hatless) went off by automobile with his family. The Igerote, down from his tree at last, went off with R. H. R. by boat; and the Eshlemans came for Frank in the afternoon.

A very small Camp left. It enjoyed a Swim, however. The Shaws came down for dinner and supper.

At Afternoon Reading, we began The Yellow Dove.

J. G. W. and J. Shaw fished, getting 7 perch.

Total for season: 1474 (129 bass)

The Faculty had a hectic Tea-party - the Mad Hatter's could not have been much wilder! After preparing to have it on the Porch, they were driven from there by People from another Camp; the Tea-tray was next seen on one of the tables in the Annex, but this also was too near the social gathering on the Porch; so once more it disappeared as if by magic, and finally came to rest in the Tutorium, whither all the Faculty flocked too. When the guests walked by the window, on a tour of inspection, wigs, beards, hats, and false noses were hastily donned, as disguises! B. Z. arrived in time to enjoy this party, and before supper she and L. C. Z. left.

K. D. R., very dressy in leather breeches, left by motorcycle this morning.

After Tea, ladies made sandwiches for tomorrow's Big Trip.

More Reading in the evening.

At supper-time arrived:

Charles Wiggins<sup>2nd</sup> (per J.W.)  
John Wiggins  
Charles Wiggins<sup>3rd</sup>



Thursday  
September 9  
B. 30.3  
T. 56  
W. S.W.  
Foggy

Breakfast at quarter of seven;  
the fog was thick and most discourag-  
ing then, but after much consultation  
it was decided to chance the weather and start for Mt.  
Bigelow. At quarter of eight we were off:

<u>Katrinka</u>	<u>Wigginsford</u>	<u>Firedrake</u>	<u>Ramora</u>
J.R.	H.R.	C.H.C.	J.G.W.
R.R.	C.W.	J.A.L.	P.N.M.
	J.C.C.	P.K.A.	P.S.D.
	Wiggins, J.	S.M.	A.S.
	Wiggins, C.		

We made three stops - ten minutes at Madison to let  
the Ramora catch up, half an hour on the long hill to  
inspect the waterfall and let the engines cool, and five  
minutes near Dead River for gasoline.

After stopping at the foot of the trail long enough to  
sort out the lunch, we started up the mountain at ten-thirty,  
H.R., J.R., and R.R. having left us to climb the Eustis  
Ridge. The trail was uniformly steep, but we kept on climb-  
ing; the van-guard reached the lookout station at twelve-ten,  
the rear-guard at twelve-thirty. (The forest warden, who passed  
us on the way, made the climb in an hour and ten minutes.)

The fog prevented a long, wide view, but made the near-  
er view even more attractive. We climbed the tower, chatted  
with the warden, ate chocolate and blueberries, and started  
down at one o'clock - all but four water-seekers, who had  
gone to a spring part way down the other side. Led by C.H.  
C., who flew down the trail, the first four, which also  
included J. G. W., J. A. L., and A. S., descended with al-  
most too great rapidity and were at the spring near the  
road before two (A.S. thus becoming the holder of the la-

Thursday  
cont'd

dies' down-the-mountain record.) By and by  
the others arrived, and a swell collation was  
served.

We started back at three-thirty; we stopped to pay  
a call on the Taylors, and, not finding them at home, made  
considerable dust. J. R., with H. R. as mechanic, was the  
leading dust-maker, covering the sixty miles to home in one  
hour and forty-eight minutes. The Firedrake's time was just  
over two hours; that of the Wigginsford almost two hours  
and a half. The Ramora, thanks to a puncture just outside  
Madison, startled the inhabitants of that hamlet by their  
antics while waiting for repairs; because of this enforced halt,  
they did not reach home until six-thirty. But we all had  
time for a swim before quarter-of-seven supper; then reading  
went on - so they say - for the rest of the evening.

---  
L. E. R. went in to Gardiner, to stay for a few days.

M. V. M. left by the morning train. The Shaws also  
have left for good.

Alas, at the end of Faculty Supper, the two Prefects  
had to leave, as School begins next week.



# SENIOR BATTING AVERAGES

## July

	<u>G.</u>	<u>A.B.</u>	<u>R.</u>	<u>H.</u>	<u>Average</u>
P. N. M.	3	14	6	8	.572
Wheeler	4	19	6	8	.421
J. C. C.	3	12	0	5	.417
P. K. A.	3	14	2	5	.357
J. A. L.	4	18	7	6	.333
Dalton	1	3	1	1	.333
W. D. T.	4	16	4	5	.313
L. C. Z.	4	17	3	5	.294
P. S. D.	4	18	6	5	.278
Johnson	4	15	2	4	.267
Sperry, M.	4	17	4	4	.235
Bailey, W.	4	16	1	3	.188
Turner	3	11	3	2	.182
Bacon, B.	3	12	2	2	.167
Watson, H.	2	6	2	1	.167
Schoyer	4	19	3	2	.105
Bailey, D.	4	18	3	1	.056
Hallowell	4	20	3	1	.050
Ladd	4	17	1	0	.000
Jameson	1	5	1	0	.000
Eyer	1	5	0	0	.000
Vis-itors { R. P. H.	1	6	2	5	.833
W. L. P.	1	5	2	1	.200
H. S. H.	1	4	1	0	.000
J. C. H.	1	1	3	0	.000

## August

J. A. L.	3	12	8	10	.833
K. D. R.	3	15	7	12	.800
P. S. D.	3	14	4	7	.500
P. K. A.	2	8	0	4	.500
P. N. M.	2	9	1	4	.444
L. C. Z.	3	11	4	4	.364
J. C. C.	3	14	6	3	.214
Jameson	1	5	1	1	.200
Wheeler	3	11	3	2	.182
Schoyer	3	11	1	2	.182
Sperry, M.	2	11	0	2	.182
Eshleman	3	12	0	2	.167
W. D. T.	3	13	2	2	.154
Carter	2	7	0	1	.143
Kennard	2	8	0	1	.125
Watson, H.	3	11	0	1	.091
Bowditch	3	14	1	1	.071
Michaelis	3	11	0	0	.000
Eyer	1	5	0	0	.000
Turner	1	4	0	0	.000
Weld	1	4	0	0	.000
Vis-itors { Shaw, J.	1	5	2	2	.400
J. H. S.	1	3	0	1	.333
S. Putnam	1	3	0	1	.333
G. M. I.	1	3	0	0	.000

# JUNIOR BATTING AVERAGES

## July

	<u>G.</u>	<u>A.B.</u>	<u>R.</u>	<u>H.</u>	<u>Average</u>
P. K. A.	3	17	9	13	.765
Sperry, M.	3	19	16	11	.579
Wheeler	3	21	7	12	.571
P. S. D.	3	16	8	9	.563
Johnson	3	18	4	8	.444
Bailey, W.	2	12	7	5	.417
Bacon, B.	3	15	2	5	.333
Shackford	1	3	0	1	.333
Hallowell	2	11	2	4	.308
Dalton	2	13	4	4	.308
W. D. T.	3	14	5	4	.286
Schoyer	3	16	7	4	.250
Bailey, D.	3	17	5	4	.235
Ladd	3	18	4	4	.222
Turner	3	15	3	3	.200
Watson, H.	2	9	2	1	.111
Jameson	3	14	6	1	.071
Eyer	2	7	1	0	.000
Richards, HH.	2	7	0	0	.000
Sperry, W.	1	4	0	0	.000

## August

P. K. A.	2	13	6	10	.769
Wheeler	2	13	8	8	.615
Sperry, M.	2	14	12	8	.571
P. S. D.	2	13	9	7	.538
Eshleman	2	12	5	4	.333
Carter	2	11	6	3	.273
Eyer	1	4	2	1	.250
Bowditch	2	13	4	3	.231
Michaelis	2	9	5	2	.222
W. D. T.	2	14	12	3	.214
Schoyer	2	13	5	2	.154
Jameson	1	7	3	1	.147
Jackson	1	8	0	1	.125
Weld	2	9	5	1	.111
Watson, H.	2	13	3	1	.077
Simonds	1	2	1	0	.000
Henderson	1	4	1	0	.000
Sperry, W.	1	6	1	0	.000
Sturges	2	12	2	0	.000

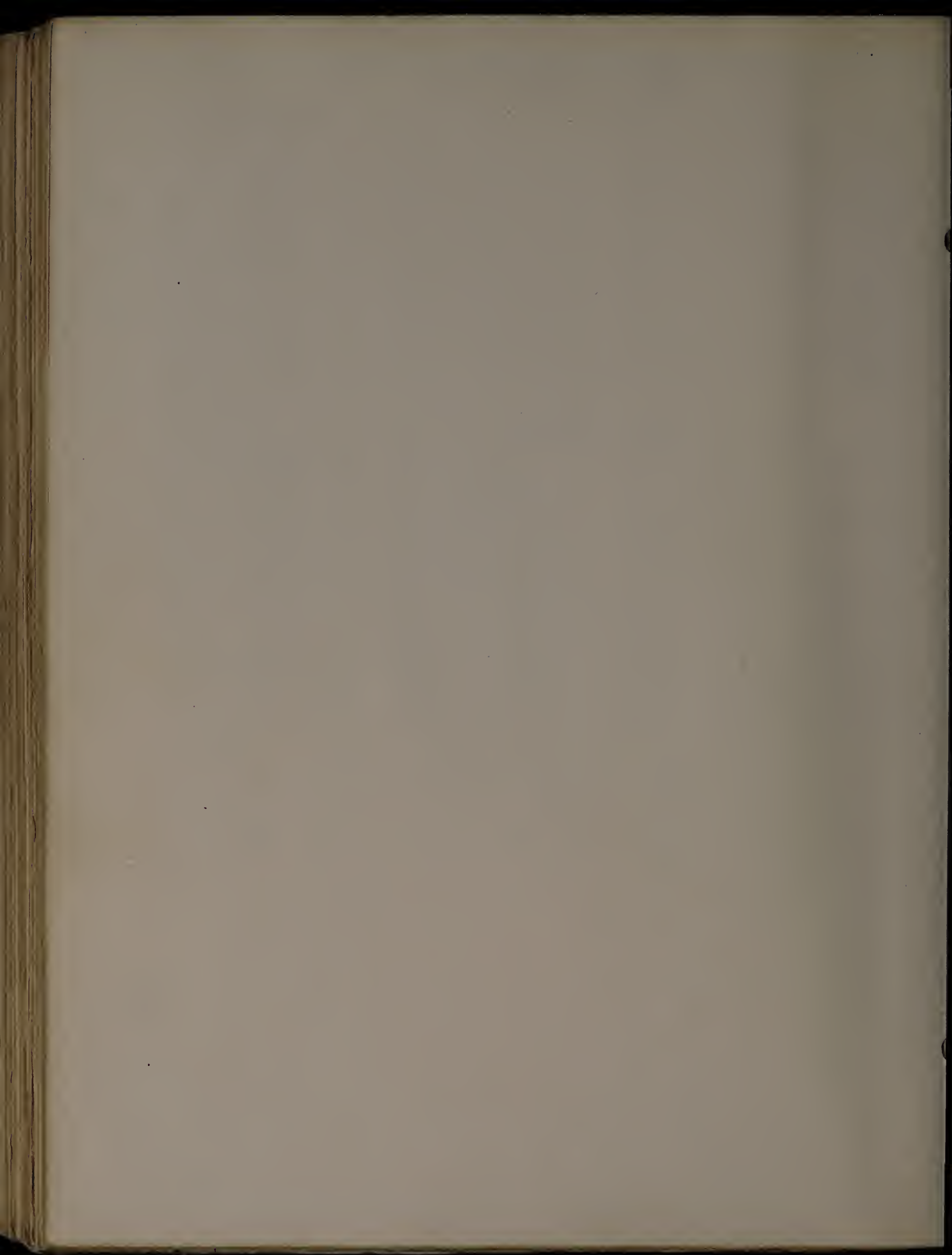


BATTING AVERAGES  
SENIOR - Season

	<u>G.</u>	<u>A.B.</u>	<u>R.</u>	<u>H.</u>	<u>Average</u>
J. A. L.	7	30	15	16	.533
P. N. M.	5	23	7	12	.522
P. K. A.	5	22	2	9	.409
P. S. D.	7	32	10	12	.375
Wheeler	7	30	9	10	.333
L. C. Z.	7	28	7	9	.321
J. C. C.	6	26	6	8	.308
W. D. T.	7	29	6	7	.241
Sperry, M.	6	28	4	6	.214
Schoyer	7	30	4	4	.133
Turner	4	15	3	2	.133
Watson, H.	5	17	2	2	.118
Jameson	2	10	2	1	.100
Eyer	2	10	0	0	.000

JUNIOR - Season

P. K. A.	5	30	15	23	.767
Wheeler	5	34	15	20	.588
Sperry, M.	5	33	28	19	.576
P. S. D.	5	29	17	16	.552
Johnson	3	18	4	8	.444
W. D. T.	5	28	17	7	.250
Bowditch	2	13	4	3	.231
Michaelis	2	9	5	2	.222
Schoyer	5	29	12	6	.207
Turner	2	15	3	3	.200
Jameson	4	21	9	2	.095
Watson, H.	4	22	5	2	.090
Eyer	3	11	3	1	.090
Richards, H.H.	2	7	0	0	.000
Sperry, W.	2	10	1	0	.000





# July & August

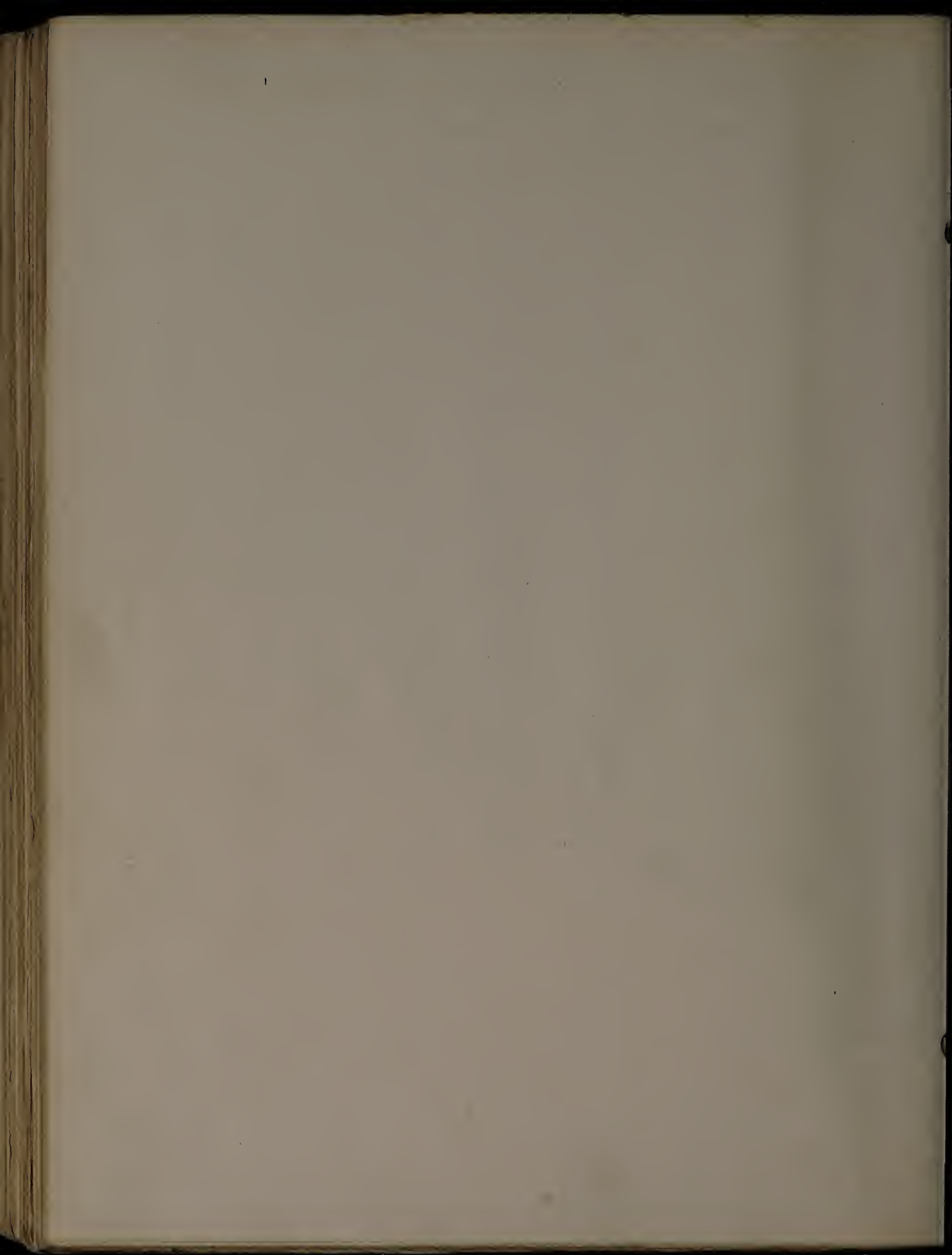
July 4<sup>th</sup>    July 25<sup>th</sup>    Result.

Boardman	83 1/4	89 1/2	+ 6 1/4 lbs.
Bowditch	132 1/4	132	- 1/4 "
Burr	86 1/4	88 1/4	+ 2 "
Chapin <sup>m</sup>	73	74 3/4	+ 1 3/4 "
Cox	98 3/4	102 1/2	+ 3 3/4 "
Eyer	73 1/2	78 1/2	+ 5 "
Fuller	102 1/2	102	+ 1/2 "
Hirst <sup>m</sup>	89 1/2	85 1/4	- 4 1/4 "
Jackson <sup>m</sup>	76 1/2	80	+ 3 1/2 "
Jameson	107	111 1/2	+ 4 1/2 "
Matlass	84 1/2	86	+ 1 1/2 "
Michaelis	78	85	+ 7 "
Minturn	80 1/2	88 3/4	+ 8 1/4 "
Pierce	97	98 1/2	+ 1 1/2 "
Pulitzer <sup>*</sup>	94 1/2	96 1/4	+ 1 3/4 "
Schoyer	96 1/2	100 3/4	+ 4 1/4 "
Shackford	73 1/2	80 3/4	+ 7 1/4 "
Sloan	96	96	+ - "
Sperry M. <sup>m</sup>	120	128 1/2	+ 8 1/2 "
Sperry W. <sup>m</sup>	103 1/2	109	+ 5 1/2 "
Turner <sup>m</sup>	108 1/2	114	+ 5 1/2 "
Wallace	89 3/4	87 1/4	+ 2 1/4 "
Watson H. <sup>m</sup>	102	109	+ 7 "
Watson T. <sup>m</sup>	68 3/4	70 1/2	+ 1 3/4 "
Wheeler	136 1/2	147	+ 10 1/2 "
Richards Hal.	142	150	+ 8 "
Richards T.	80 1/2	82 1/4	+ 1 3/4 "
Johnson <sup>m</sup>	141 3/4	144	+ 2 1/4 "

\* Weight last taken on Aug. 22.

② " " " " " "

Bassett	107	107	- + "
Richards Ham	95 3/4	99 3/4	+ 4 "





# July

July 4<sup>th</sup>      July 25<sup>th</sup>      Result.

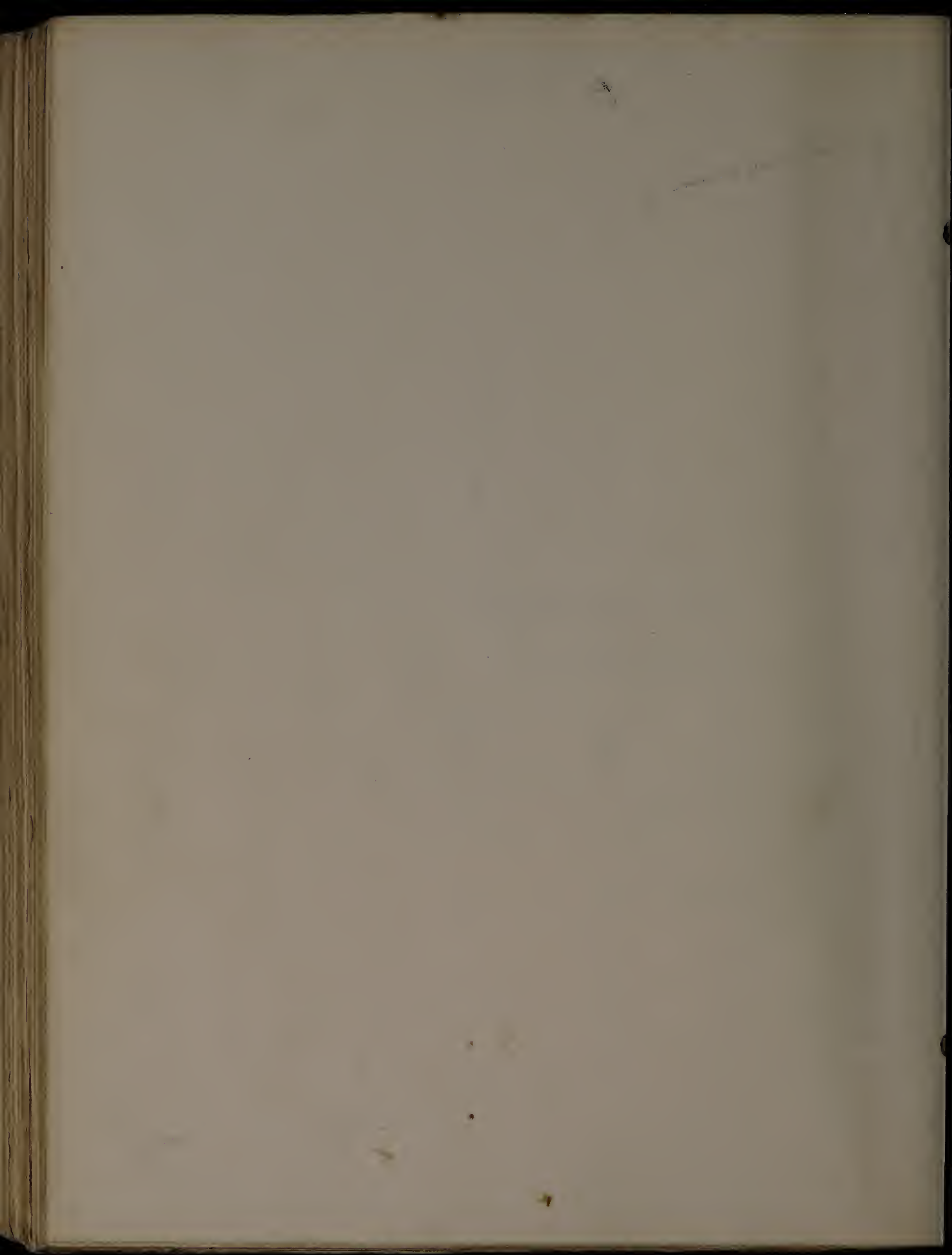
Bacon B.	125 1/2	128 3/4	+ 3 1/4
Bacon G.	89 1/2	88 1/4	- 1 1/4
Bailey D.	129 3/4	127 1/2	- 2 1/4
Bailey W.	40	142 1/2	+ 2 1/2
Bangs	92 1/2	92 3/4	+ 1/4
Bartlett <sup>m</sup>	123	122	- 1
Hallowell	90 3/4	91	+ 1/4
Ladd	95 3/4	100	+ 4 1/4
Kutter M.	114	113 1/4	- 3/4
Kutter J.	105 1/2	105	- 1/2
Perry	86	86	+ -
Burmin	87 1/2	88 1/2	+ 1
Shaw.	88	89 1/2	+ 1 1/2
Dalton <sup>m</sup>	86 1/4	88 1/4	+ 2
Whitney	90	89 1/4	- 3/4

# August

August 8<sup>th</sup>      September 6<sup>th</sup>

Alsop J.	79 1/4	82	+ 2 3/4
Alsop S.	80 1/2	85 1/4	+ 4 3/4
Birchhead	114	112	- 2
Brown	101 1/4	108	+ 6 3/4
Carter <sup>m</sup>	124 3/4	127	+ 2 1/4
Eshleman	112	113	+ 1
Henderson	101 1/2	99 1/4	- 2 1/4
Hennard	123	127 1/2	+ 4 1/2
Sturges	87 1/2	88 1/2	+ 1
Weld <sup>m</sup>	93 1/4	90	- 3 1/4
Wentworth	91 3/4	92 3/4	+ 1
Whitman R.	70 3/4	72	+ 1 1/4
Whitman R.	110	114 3/4	+ 4 3/4
Symonds <sup>m</sup>	9 1/4	116	+ 2 3/4

m = mumps.





Everybody distinctly a little Old,  
this morning.

Friday  
September 10  
B. 29.70  
T. 55  
W. N.W.  
Clear

More horrid chronicling of departures,  
C. H. C. leaving us this A. M. for Bar Harbor.

The Ladies went out in Canoes, as per custom in the  
After-Camp season.

Good letters from Harry Watson and Frankie Jackson,  
who carry off the honours of being the first of the Breth-  
ren to write.

Lots of picking up and tidying done, notably by J. A. L.  
and J. C. C. P. N. M. departed in the afternoon.

In the afternoon arrived

*Sawm Wiggins*

*Rosalind Wiggins*

and later *Alie G. Davis.*

More Yellow Dove in evening.

A lovely day.

Saturday  
September 11

More taking of Stock and picking up.

A. G. D. went in to Gardiner in the afternoon; and  
later good Mr. and Mrs. Hammond went, after cooking up  
huge quantities of every kind of cookies, etc., to keep  
going.

Much Canoeing, after Supper; and Last Fishing, a good  
culmination of this record-breaking season. J. G. W. and J. R.  
catching 30 perch and a 2 1/2 pound bass at the Point.

Total for Season now 1505 (130 bass)

More Yellow Dove - the Plot thickens!

Sunday  
September 12

The sagging Ouananiche Shed was  
straightened up and supported.

Ralph Hildreth went, ending his three seasons' fine work, in the morning. Show me a better boy than that, and I'll show you a toad with three tails! He goes to a good position, with a good chance to rise, in the Bird Company, of which Phil Allen's father is a member, Phil having brought about the chance.

C. W. and the little girls left in the afternoon; the car that took them in bringing back L. E. R.

Supper was a wondrous meal: concocted by J. R., with assistance by the Ladies; the Pièce de Résistance was a Homeric Chowder, from yesterday's catch.

A long reading off The Double Traitor - we have finished The Yellow Dove - and at the end of Faculty Supper, a Joyful Surprise, in breezed C. H. C.



Monday, Sept. 13.

Bright and Fair. Cool.  
Canoe Test Wind. N.W.

The horrid departures go on. S.M. left after breakfast, for Portland and Montreal.

C.H.C. and J.C.C. went soon after, in the former's Lotus.

J.G.W. mended broken paddles and oars most beautifully - four or five of them - cutting and shaping new pieces to replace the pieces split off.

J.A.L. and J.J.C. continued picking up and tidying.

The L.C.Z.'s came for the afternoon.

John Wiggins tried the Canoe Test, getting through beautifully till he came to climbing in, when he upset his boat.

A.S. left for Boston on the night train, R.R. and J.R. going with her to Waterville.

Tuesday, Sept. 14.

Bright and Fair. A perfect day for the great Dedham-Pomfret exodus.

J.G.W. was up at five, and went swimming. He had set the Round Table, the night before, and made cocoa and coffee, for two Thermoses, so the Four, J.G.W., Johnnie and Charlie, and J.A.L., had a cozy breakfast - Patsy barking an accompaniment - and were off at 6:15.

J.R. went in to Augusta for a dentist appointment, per Katrinka: only to find that the appointment is tomorrow.

Bert is proving a very capable chef, getting breakfast and supper, and doing all the other work, Mrs. Cook getting dinner only.

The L.C.Z.'s came to dinner; and very soon after H.R. and J.R., in Katrinka, departed on a wonderful trip to Weld Pond.

In the afternoon, completing the summer, came our long hoped-for arrival: *Margery Reelbody*



Wednesday, Sept. 15.

J.R. to Augusta for dentist.

M.P. sorted and tidied Infirmary: doing the work of five.

Good walks; and reading by fire, after supper.

Thursday, Sept. 16.

Alas, M.P. went, on morning train.

J.R. packed blankets and boxes.

Mushrooms for supper, picked on ball field.

Friday, Sept. 17.

J.R. did more of the heavy packing, finishing most of it. Walter Gleason came over, to go over plans for the new shacks, etc.

L.E.R. and R.R. called on Mrs. Wallace, then went on to the corner of the Smithfield and Meadow Brook Roads, and got a good hat-full of mushrooms. Mushroom Soup, followed by mushrooms on toast, for supper.

Last cozy evening with J.R.

Saturday, Sept. 18.

J.R. left for Concord, per Katrinka, about 10 a.m. A lovely day for the trip.

Some packing and listing; but everything has gone so easily, with so much help, that there is no rush. Johnny Cook has been helping put away barrels, baskets, etc.

Sunday, Sept. 19.

Last day: a lovely one, and very peaceful. Walter came over again, for more planning.

Monday, Sept. 20.

The Truck arrived at 2:30, Charles Anderson at 3. Loading and stowing went finely, and for once - thanks to Bert and John Cook - the Back Premises are absolutely picked up and put away, not one pail or barrel or basket left to be rained and snowed on.

R.R. got perhaps a little over-zealous over this, so that her own packing was of the steam-shovel sort, articles of every sort avalanched into any possible receptacle. But our start was only a little delayed, and at 3:15 we were off from the dear place, to the tune of Patsy's frantic protests at our delay.

Au Revoir.

. . . . .

H.R. and R.R. made two October trips, and found the building - the Crow's Nest and Secretary's shacks, the transformed Copley-Infirmmary, and Infirmmary-Short-Dormitory, all going well; Walter, Fred Sloper, Charles Peirce, (and later, replacing him, a new man) all hard at work. By November 15, the last work was done, and all made fast for the winter.

Camping Trip  
Sept. 20-1926  
— " —

L.E.R.  
R.R.  
H.R.  
P.R.

C.J.A.

6436 5

Ramora!





